1776

MYRA'S JOURNAL

THE LADY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

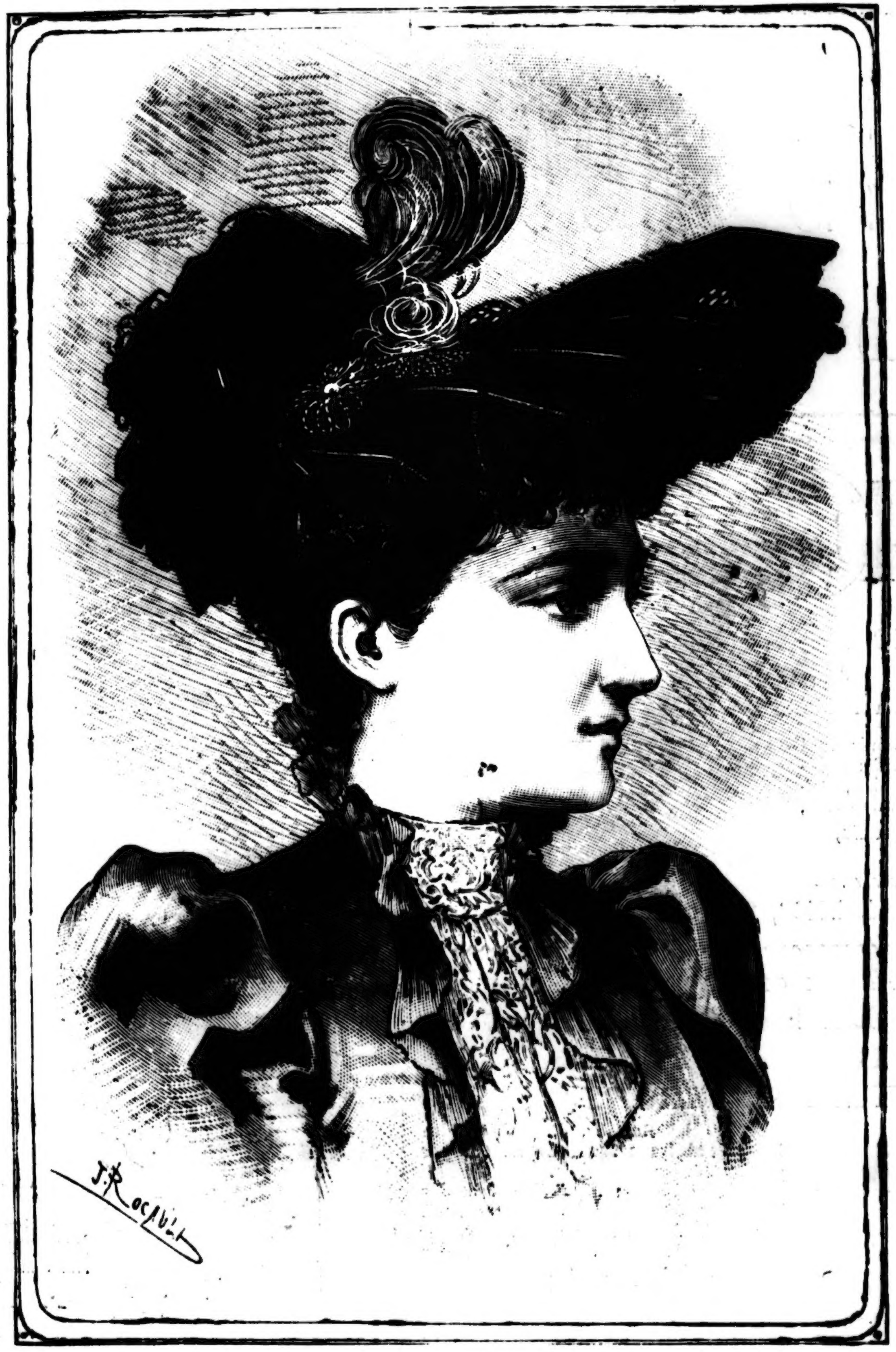
VOL. XVII., No. 8. **AUGUST 1st, 1891.**

CONTENTS.

FIVE

SEPARATE SUPPLEMENTS.

- **COLOURED FASHION PLATE.**
- **CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERN.**
- **FULL-SIZE NEEDLEWORK DESIGN.**
- **OUR ARTIST'S SKETCHES.**
- **EIGHT-PAGE FICTION SUPPLEMENT.**



CONTENTS.

---

52 PAGES

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

- Miss LIZA LEHMANN AT HOME.
- "FOR EVER AND EVER" (continued) by Florence Marryat.
- DRESS & FASHION IN PARIS, by Comtesse de B.
- IN DARKEST SPINSTERDOM, by Mrs. Talbot Coke.
- SPINNINGS IN TOWN, by the Silkworm.
- DRESSMAKING LESSON, by Myra.
- Fashions for Children, Myra's Hints to Correspondents, The Ladies' Gallery, Answers to Correspondents, &c.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY, PRICE SIXPENCE.

Beeton and Co., Ltd., 204, Regent Street, London, W.

(TRADE PUBLISHING OFFICES 6, FETTER LANE, E.C.)

FIRST ESTABLISHED 1825.

NEAVE'S FOOD

For INFANTS.

ADMIRABLY ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF INFANTS.
RICH IN BONE-FORMING AND FLESH-PRODUCING ELEMENTS.
PROMOTES THE HEALTHY ACTION OF THE BOWELS.

NEAVE'S FOOD

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

THE HOLBORN SILK MARKET

SILKS FOR SUMMER WEAR.

WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

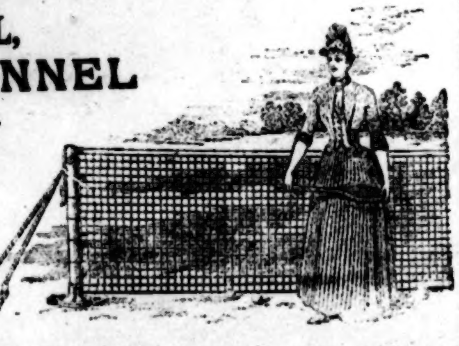
Pongee Silk, 9 and 11 inch, 4¾d.; 12 inch 6¾d. per yard.
Pongee Silks, 200 shades, 22 inch, 8¾d., 10¾d., 1s. 0¾d., and 1s. 6½d. per yard.
China Silks, cream and colours, 22 inch, 1s. 11½d. per yard.
Printed Floral Pongee and China Silks, 22 inch, 1s. 0¾d., 1s. 4¾d., 1s. 7¾d., and 1s. 11½d. per yard.
Faille Français Silk, new shades, 22 inch, 2s. 11½d. and 3s. 11½d. per yard.
Satin Mervs, new shades, 22 inch, 2s. 6½d. and 2s. 11½d. per yard.
Shot Mervs and Surahs, all shades, 22 inch, 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 6½d. per yard.
Shot Glacé Silks, bright shades, 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 6½d. per yard.
Striped Foundation Skirt Silks, 22 inch, 1s. 7¾d. per yard.
Bengaline Silks, light shades, 22 inch. 1s. 2¾d. and 1s. 4¾d.
Rich Bengaline Poplin Silks, 80 shades, 22 inch, 3s. 11½d.
Scotch Plaid Silks, 22 inch, 1s. 7¾d. and 1s. 11½d.
Crêpe de Chine Silks, all colours, 22 inch, 1s. 7¾d., 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 11½d.
Shantung Tassore Silks, 22 inch, 1s. 4¾d.
Half Mourning Silks, great variety, 1s. 4¾d. to 5s. 11d.
Watered Silks, all prices, from 1s. 0¾d. to 4s. 11d.
Surat Serge Silks, 19 inch, 9¾d.; 22 inch, 1s. 4¾d. to 2s. 11½d.
Silk Sarsanet Lining Silks, all prices, from 4¾d. to 1s. 11½d.
Tassore Gauze Silks, with Coloured Satin Stripes, 21 inch, 10¾d. per yard were 2s. 6d.
Rich French Brocaded Silks, 2s. 11½d., 3s. 11½d., 4s. 11d., 5s. 11d., 6s. 11d., 8s. 11d. and 10s. 11d.
Fancy Brocaded Silks, all prices, from 6¾d. to 3s. 11½d.
Black Gros Grain Silks, all prices, from 1s. 0½d. to 8s. 11d.
Black Broché Silks, 22 inch, from 1s. 0¾d. to 10s. 11d.
Black Striped Silks, 22 inch, 1s. 4¾d., 1s. 11½d., 2s. 11½d. and 3s. 11½d.
Black Satin Mervs, all silk, 22 inch, 1s. 4¾d. to 4s. 11½d.
Coloured Satins, all colours, 5¾d., 9¾d., 1s. 0¾d., 1s. 4¾d. and 1s. 11½d.
Shot Twilled Lining Satins, a lot at 8¾d.
Duchesse Dress Satins, 22 inch, 1s. 4¾d., 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 11½d.
Black Satins, 22 inch, all prices, from 10¾d. to 3s. 11½d.
Black Satins, 25 inch, 1s. 7¾d., 1s. 11½d., 2s. 6½d. and 2s. 11½d.
Black all Silk Dress Satins, 4s. 11½d. to 10s. 11d.
White and Cream Satins, from 1s. 0¾d. to 8s. 11d.
White and Cream Brocaded Silks 2s. 11½d. to 10s. 11d.
White and Cream Striped Silks, 1s. 11½d. to 6s. 11d.
Silk Plushes, all shades, 1s. 0¾d., 1s. 7¾d., 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 11½d.
Silk Plushes, 22 and 24 inch, 2s. 11½d. and 3s. 6½d.
Seal Mantle Plushes, 3s. 11½d. to 12s. 11d.
Black Silk Velvets, special makes, 2s. 11½d. to 4s. 11½d.
Velveteens, all colours, 1s. 0¾d., 1s. 4¾d., 1s. 7¾d. and 1s. 11½d.
Printed Velveteens, art designs, 9¾d. and 1s. 0¾d. per yard.
French Floral, Printed Vousselline D'Laines, Light Grounds, Ar c Designs, prices, 6¾d., 8¾d., 1s. 0¾d. and 1s. 4¾d. per yard, half usual prices.
New Summer Dress Goods, Crêpelines, Cheviots, Habit Cloths, Tweeds, Printed Delaines, Nun's Veilings, Indian Cashmeres, Foules, Cashmeres, Bedford Cords, Serges, etc., immense variety, prices, 2¾d. to 3s. 11½d.
Washing Fabrics, Printed Pongees, Oriental Sateens, Zephyrs, Lawns, Cambrics, etc., from 2¾d. to 8¾d. per yard.
Linenette Foundations, all colours, 5¾d. and 6¾d.
French Sateens, every shade, 3¾d., 4¾d., and 6¾d.
Italian Cloth, fur Foundations, all colours, 6¾d.

PATTERNS OF ANY OF OUR BARGAINS POST FREE.

SAMUEL LEWIS & CO.,
7, 8, 9, 10 & 11, HOLBORN BARS, E.C.

LANOURA

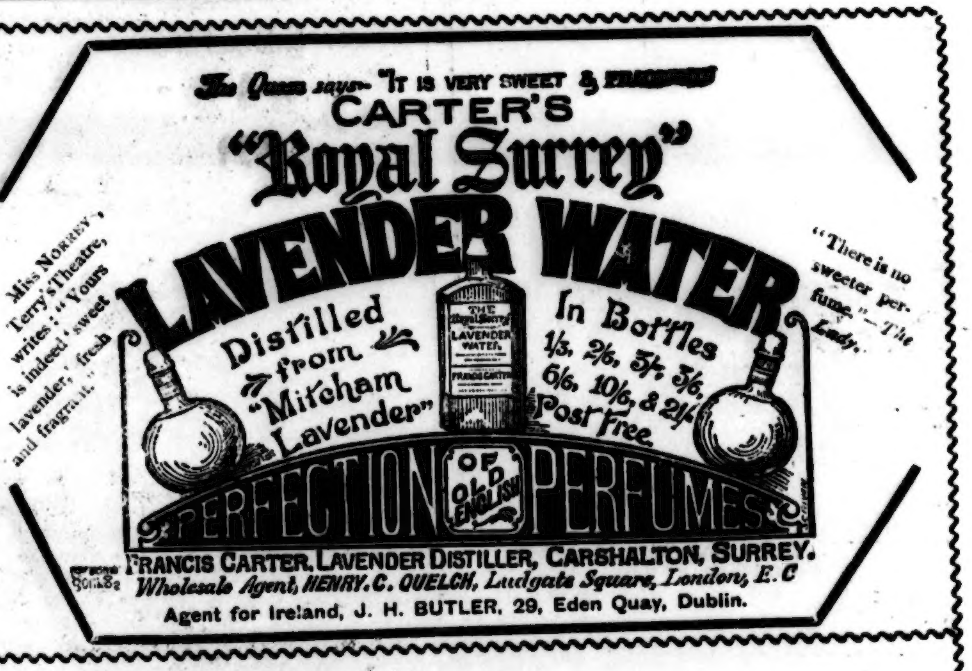
PURE UNDYED WOOL,
THE FAMILY FLANNEL
Medically Recommended.



Most suitable for Cricket, Tennis, and Boating Suits, Dressing Gowns, Combinations, Skirts, Sleeping Suits, Shirts, Costumes, Children's Suits, and all under-wear,

Can be obtained Shrunk,
OF ALL DRAPERS.

IF ANY DIFFICULTY IN OBTAINING, APPLY TO—
LANURA COMPANY, Limited, LEEDS, for name of nearest Agent.



The Queen says—"It is very sweet & fragrant"

CARTER'S
"Royal Surrey"
LAVENDER WATER

Distilled from "Mitcham Lavender"

In Bottles 1/3, 2/6, 3/-, 3/6, 6/6, 10/6, & 21/- Post Free.

Miss Norreys, Terry's Theatre, writes: "Yours is indeed 'sweet lavender,' fresh and fragrant."

"There is no sweeter perfume."—The Lady.

PERFECTION OF OLD ENGLISH PERFUMES

FRANCIS CARTER, LAVENDER DISTILLER, CARSHALTON, SURREY.
Wholesale Agent, HENRY. C. QUELCH, Ludgate Square, London, E.C
Agent for Ireland, J. H. BUTLER, 29, Eden Quay, Dublin.

WRITE AT ONCE for a BOX OF PATTERNS (Post Free) of
Ecroyd's DRESS FABRICS.
Richardson's HOUSEHOLD LINENS.
WELLINGTON SERGES.

FIRESIDE SHOPPING.

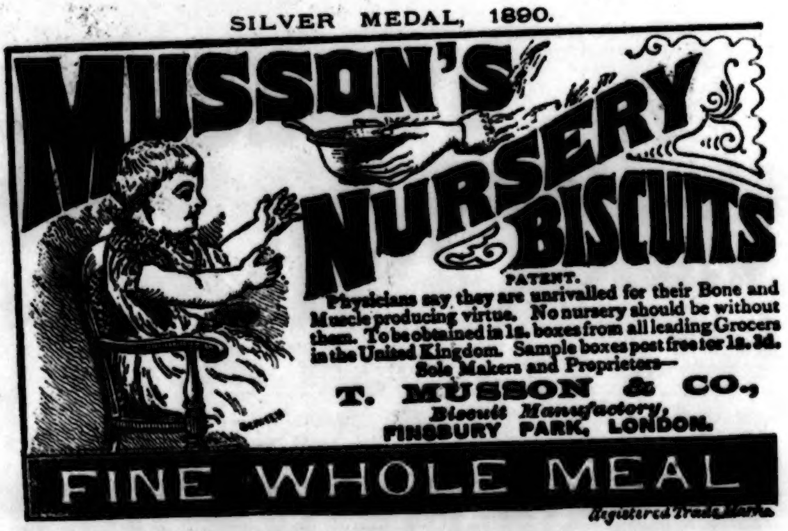
A Special Range of Double-width Dress Fabrics 1s. 2d. to 1s. 6d. per yard.

40 New Ranges of Choice Novelties in Summer Dress Goods from 1s. 2d. per yard. Fresh from the Looms.

All the Newest Shades. Summer Tweeds. The Novel Coutille Cord in Colours. Large variety of Washing Dress Fabrics, Zephyrs, Sateens and Muslins. Parcels Paid in United Kingdom. Cash with Order.

ELLWOOD BROCKBANK,
THE WAREHOUSE, SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.

SILVER MEDAL, 1890.



MUSSON'S NURSERY BISCUITS

PATENT.

Physicians say they are unrivalled for their Bone and Muscle producing virtue. No nursery should be without them. To be obtained in 1s. boxes from all leading Grocers in the United Kingdom. Sample boxes post free for 1s. 3d.

Sole Makers and Proprietors—
T. MUSSON & CO.,
Biscuit Manufactory,
FINSBURY PARK, LONDON.

FINE WHOLE MEAL

Registered Trade Mark.

VOL. XVII.—No. 8. AUGUST 1, 1891.

MYRA'S JOURNAL

THE LADY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

5 SUPPLEMENTS. 52 PAGES OF LETTERPRESS. OVER 45 DRESS AND NEEDLEWORK DESIGNS.

MISS LIZA LEHMANN AT HOME.

IT was in the artists' room at St. James's Hall, at one of the Albeniz concerts. Miss Liza Lehmann had sung for the first time a ballad called "When Love is Kind," which declared in the first verse that

> . . . "When love brings
> Heart-ache or pang,
> Tears, and such things,
> Love may go hang!"

and in the third that

> "Young love may go—
> For aught I care,
> To Jericho!"

The words are Moore's, but this was not stated on the programme, and Miss Lehmann was accordingly in some doubt as to how they would accord with the drawing-room English of her audience. In a moment, however, Mr. Raphael Roche, the pianist, had to accompany her back to the platform in response to the persistent demands for an encore. Had the words been anything worse than pleasantly humorous, they would surely have lost all their vulgarity on the lips of so sweet a singer. The incident reminds me, however, of the many pretty songs Miss Lehmann has recovered from the waters of Lethe during her short career, and I question her on the subject. She replies readily enough, but there is no time for her to tell me all I wish to know, and thus it comes about that an afternoon or so lately I am calling at 28, Abercorn Place, St. John's Wood, in order to renew the chat.

It is the house of an artist—of Mr. Rudolph Lehmann, whose portraits of Lord Tennyson and Bret Harte, Stanley and Mrs. Humphry Ward have attracted so much attention in the New Gallery this year. There is art in the carved oak ceiling of the broad entrance hall, and many pictures hang upon the walls of Miss Lehmann's music-room, mostly of her father's painting, a conspicuous exception being a characteristic little canvas by Alma Tadema. The young singer comes in with face as radiant, eyes as sparkling, and costume as pretty as when I had seen her on the St. James's Hall platform. On that occasion Miss Lehmann had told me that "When love is kind"—as well as other old airs which she has restored to the concert hall—had been handed down to her as an heirloom. Miss Lehmann sings it as did her grandmother before her.

"My mother," she says, taking up the thread of our conversation, "was a daughter of Robert Chambers, of Edinburgh. She has always been very fond of music, and my grandmother was one of the best amateur singers of the day. My mother first taught me singing, and it was always understood that I should make it my profession."

"But your musical career has been comparatively short?"

"Yes, I did not make my formal *début* till five years ago at the Monday Popular Concerts. As a matter of fact, however, I sang once before that publicly—at a concert given by Mr. N. G. Cusins—but it was under my full name of Elizabeth Lehmann. Before this I took lessons of Mr. Randegger."

"So, to the honour of London, all your training has been obtained here?"

BRITISH MUSEUM

"In singing that is so. Some people think it necessary to go abroad, but nowadays I think the best tuition can be obtained here. With opera, as you suggest, it may be different; I suppose the traditions are best preserved in Italy. And in Germany, too, one can hear the best music so much more easily and cheaply than in London. When I was studying harmony and composition in Wiesbaden I was able to go to the opera at little expense, and without the late hours of Covent Garden."

We had been talking to the accompaniment of a piano in an adjoining room. Miss Lehmann suddenly rose from her seat.

"It is my mother playing over an old song which she is arranging for me. Pray excuse me for a few moments."

In a few moments the playing ceased, and Miss Lehman returned, saying, "Do you know I could scarcely have continued our talk while my mother was playing. I cannot help following each note, and quite forget what I am saying."

"That is the instinct of the composer," I observed. "Will you tell me something about the music you have published?"

"Well, I have told you how I came to set to music some of the old English and Scotch songs. I am very fond, you know, of going to the British Museum and copying out old music. The attendants there are very kind to me whenever I get the opportunity, and the only drawback to my pleasure is that there is no piano on which to try the tunes then and there. It is wonderful what a number of beautiful songs, by Bishop, Purcell, Arne, Hook, and even anonymous authors, are now neglected and forgotten. You heard one of my French songs, 'Printemps d'Avril,' the other night. Then I have written an album of German songs and several Italian. But, generally speaking, the French chansonettes have been most appreciated."

"'La Charmante Marguérite,' for instance, which I have heard you sing several times at private parties."

"Yes, Italian and German songs seem to please a much smaller section of people. I have a good many engagements, by the way, at private houses, but I always like public ones better."

"Why is that? There is less strain, I should think, upon the nervous system."

"That may be; but consider the heat of the room, the late hours, the crowd in the midst of which you have to sing. Jenny Lind used to say that she would sooner sing at three public concerts than one private party."

"And the artistes should receive three times the fees."

"Well, our terms are higher, of course. Afternoon parties are, of course, different, but even then the rooms are generally hot, and the air often oppressive with strong-smelling flowers. Do you know the strong scent of flowers in confined air is sometimes most injurious to the voice; one gentleman of my acquaintance could not sing during a whole season after a dinner party engagement where the plants were placed along the tables."

"You spoke just now of Jenny Lind—were you acquainted with her?"

"Oh, yes, quite well—and with the Abbé Liszt, and Madame Schumann, who used to visit at our house. Jenny Lind, a few years before her death, had pupils at her house in The Boltons, Kensington, and she used to let me come and hear the lessons. Now and again in the course of instruction, she would sing a note, and, old as she then was, that single note I remember often brought tears into my eyes—it was so wondrously sweet and beautiful. She asked me once, 'With what do you sing, Liza?' 'With the larynx, I suppose,' was my reply, 'No,' she said, 'you should sing with the uvula.' There is no doubt that the softness of a voice is produced by the uvula, and ever since I have carefully practised its use. Some time ago my throat was examined by a celebrated specialist, and he asked me who had taken out my uvula. I am able to make it entirely disappear."—and Miss Lehmann laughed as she thought of the throat doctor's concern.

Then we got talking about the opera season. I asked Miss Lehmann whether she had any ambition in that way. "It is undeniable," she replied, with charming candour, "that the stage has great attractions, and in my case there is no family objection to be overcome. But I don't know yet that my voice will ever be strong enough for opera—you know how wearing it is to most voices. Yet some of my German friends put their voices to a test which seems more severe than the longest opera; they give a concert without the aid of any instrumentalists or other vocalists, with an accompanist only. That young lady there recently went through a programme (with encores) of twenty-four pieces," and Miss Lehmann pointed to the photograph on the piano of a fair vocalist who visited London a short time since.

"You astonish me. What a terrible test to which to put a singer's popularity, let alone her powers of endurance."

"Yes, is it not? Here one artist has never more than two, or at the most three, songs together; and what is more surprising the twenty-fourth song was almost as well given as the first. I ought to say that her voice is contralto; the contralto, being less delicate than the soprano, can sustain its power longer, I think."

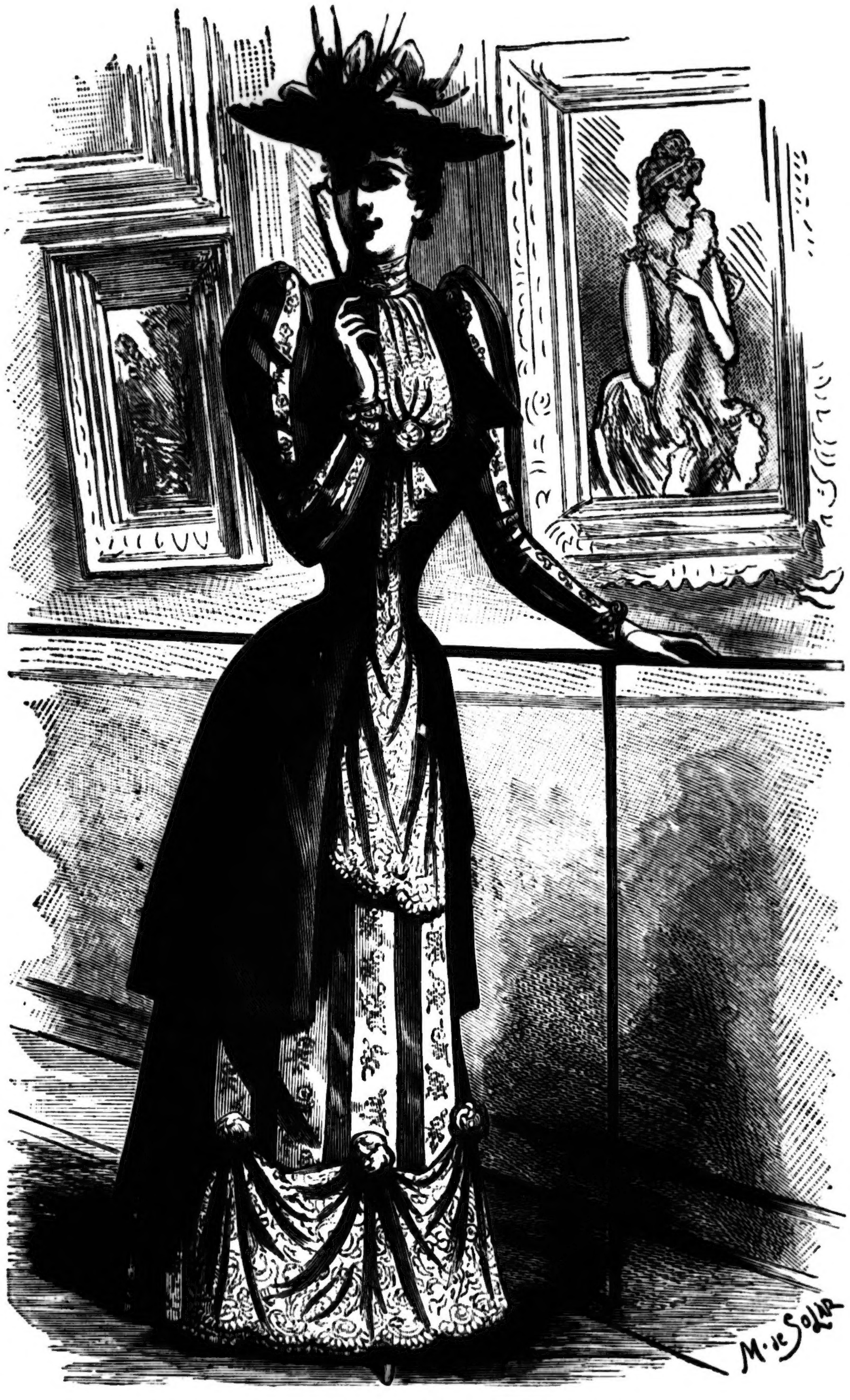
"Should you like to see my father's studio?" exclaimed Miss Lehmann, mingling daughterly affection and admiration in her words. "He had a sitter, I know, but she may be gone now." And Miss Lehmann hurried out of the room to ascertain.

In her absence I was able to admire the terra-cotta bust of the singer which stood on the side-table. It was the work of an Italian sculptor, she afterwards told me. A few weeks ago through an accident it was broken into a number of pieces and broken irremediably as it was thought. Mr. Onslow Ford, the sculptor, who is one of their neighbours, happened to call, however, and kindly undertook to repair the mischief. The sculpture was brought back, as I saw it, apparently sound and whole.

In the studio, Mr. Lehmann was found at work on a picture which depicts a little-known, possibly legendary, incident in the life of Oliver Cromwell, which Miss Lehmann related to me. Among pictures of many kinds and sizes were pastel portraits of the singer and her three sisters, one of whom, I am interested to hear, is to be wedded early in July. In all four sisters the father's brush has suggested the same charm of manner and vivacious spirit which have made our chat so enjoyable:—

> Sweetly and statelily, and with all grace of womanhood.

Dress and Fashion in Paris.



Visiting Toilette.

Dress of white figured foulard striped with green bengaline; lace flounce on the front of skirt, and double lace drapery on the silk waistcoat. Casaque of green bengaline with large revers and very deep basque. Sleeves of foulard with lace trimming. Hat of fancy straw trimmed with swallows and green velvet. Quantity of material required: foulard, 10 yards; bengaline, 5 yards.

For Prices of Paber Models, Flat Patterns, &c., see end of Descriptions.

YELLOW in certain shades is still the most fashionable colour for hat and bonnet trimmings. Straw and maize colour are the shades generally preferred, and gauze, crêpe, and wings are much used in these colours, while for flowers, which are employed in profusion, brighter shades of yellow are often adopted. Large bows and rosettes of fancy straw plaits and laces are much liked for seaside hats, and form a very pretty and useful trimming, unaffected by the state of the weather.

Other colours are combined with the straw colour, and the hat itself is often in a much darker shade, as, for instance, a brown straw hat, partly of plain and partly of fancy straw, trimmed with brown velvet, pink velvet roses, and a pair of canary-coloured wings, or again a blue straw hat, with a bow of maize-coloured satin ribbon on the brim in front, and a bunch of yellow clover on the crown at the back, and falling over the turned-up brim.

Yellow jasmine and yellow roses are mixed with the same flowers in other colours, or the flowers are varied as well as the colours, and both are combined with lace, velvet, and other trimmings. Hats are still made low in the crown, although not absolutely flat, and the wide brim shelters the eyes in front, but is sharply turned up against the crown at the back and usually covered by the trimming.

Jasmine is a favourite flower this season, both the white and yellow varieties being in great demand; some of the prettiest bonnets recently shown have been of white velvet, with delicate wreaths and sprays of white velvet jasmine with a little foliage, and finely cut jet ornaments.

Very pretty flat capotes are made of crêpe de chine drawn on wires, the full edging forming a kind of fluted brim; they are made in all colours, but are most popular in straw or maize colour, with strings of narrow black velvet, a fine wreath of black and yellow flowers round the centre part of the crown and an aigrette of flowers, osprey, or cut jet at the back.

Semi-transparent hats are made of white and of black tulle and net with very light trimming of flowers on the crown and brim; a pretty model in white tulle has the wide brim bent in large flutings in front and turned up at the back; the trimmings consist of a bunch of wallflowers spreading all over the left side, and falling at the back, and jewelled pins fastening the folds of tulle in place on the outside of the hat and under the brim.

A charming model in black tulle, fig. 2 on the next page, has a large bunch of pinkish lilac on the top of the crown, the flowers falling on all sides from the centre, and detached flowerets dotted here and there on the wide straight brim, as if they had fallen from the sprays. The same effect is carried out with forget-me-nots, violets, and other small flowers, and even the separate petals of roses, chrysanthemums, and carnations are used in this way. The flower capote, fig. 4, consists of a wreath of shaded velvet roses, with a row of gauze wings spangled with gold inside the wreath. Gauze and net wings have succeeded the pretty lace and gauze butterflies, and are even more brilliant than these, for they are made of gold and silver gauze spangled and jewelled. Very pretty too are the black gauze wings spangled with talc; talc spangles are also used for decorating capes, and other small outdoor garments, made of black silk or cloth; the spangles are light and brilliant, and when sewn on close together they have the effect of a coat of mail.

Flora is apparently the presiding goddess of the season, for the tops and handles of parasols are bedecked with blossoms, those on the handles being, of course, in miniature, and an extremely pretty novelty, recently brought out, is a black lace pèlerine with a deep collar of flowers falling like a fringe round the neck, and detached blossoms, or portions of blossoms, strewn carelessly over the lace, sewn on very lightly wherever they happen to have fallen; this is illustrated at fig. 1.

Very light woollens are the materials most employed for sea-side dresses; fine cloths in plain colours are preferred for ordinary walking costumes, and for lighter toilettes there are endless varieties of woollen crépons, *velouté* crêpes, and silk crêpes in plain colours, besides flowered and figured woollens such as crépon, voile, and mousseline de laine.

Costumes of plain cloth are chiefly made in light half and neutral tints: grey in all shades predominates, but there are also lovely shades of beige, mastic, lavender, mauve, fawn, blue, and the undecided tints that are half grey and halt green. The costumes consist of a fourreau skirt and jacket with deep basques, all of the cloth, but very often with a waistcoat of different material, and with trimmings, if any, of flat passementerie, embroidery, or galon, elaborate trimmings of lace, etc., being reserved entirely for dresses made of lighter woollens and silks.

Amongst silken fabrics foulards take the first place, not only as being most fashionable, but also on account of the great variety of patterns in which they are made. All tastes may easily be gratified, for foulards are worn in light and dark colours, with patterns of pompadour sprays, stripes, spots (round and oval, large and small), crescents, serpentine and zigzag lines, blocks, broken bars, etc. Passementerie, galon, and materials that glitter with gold and jewels, white écru, and black laces, guipure, embroideries, and black

Greek net and silk muslin are all used as trimmings for the dresses; but the height of fashion, the most ladylike dress that can be worn is still that of plain self-coloured material. Surah, bengaline, and sicilienne in plain colours, and in the finest and most supple qualities, with the addition of a little point lace for the waistcoat, plastron, or for the fronts of the jacket, form some of the most stylish and elegant dresses worn this season.

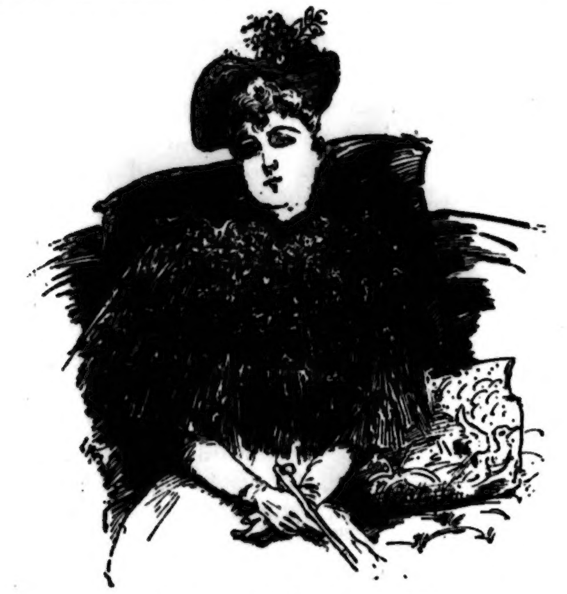


Fig. 1. New Pelerine.

Striped glacé silks have a certain vogue, owing to the original combinations to which they lend themselves; no trimmings are used with these materials, the whole effect of the dress depending on the manner in which the stripes are sloped, mitred, and contrasted. A good example is a dress of black and pink striped silk; the front breadths are joined down the centre forming a series of V's, and are framed on each side by a panel with reversed Λ's; the train is cut in the same way as the panels. The coat bodice, with long narrow basques at the back, and open square-cut fronts, is cut on the straight, the opening being filled in by a yoke of black lace, and a draped waistcoat of the silk crossing the figure. The sleeves are of plain pink silk, and a lace basque is added to the fronts of the corsage.

A new and very practical mode is illustrated at fig. 3; the open sleeveless jacket is made of fine grey cloth trimmed with narrow steel and gold braid, and a row of flat grey silk buttons is placed on each front, the row extending a little above and below the waist. The dress, corsage, and sleeves are of grey pongee silk. This same fashion is carried out in many ways, and looks extremely well with the dress in black sicilienne, and the sleeveless jacket in black cloth covered with small jet beads sewn on separately. In this dress the fronts and armholes are trimmed with feather bordering, and the Medici collar is lined with feathers.

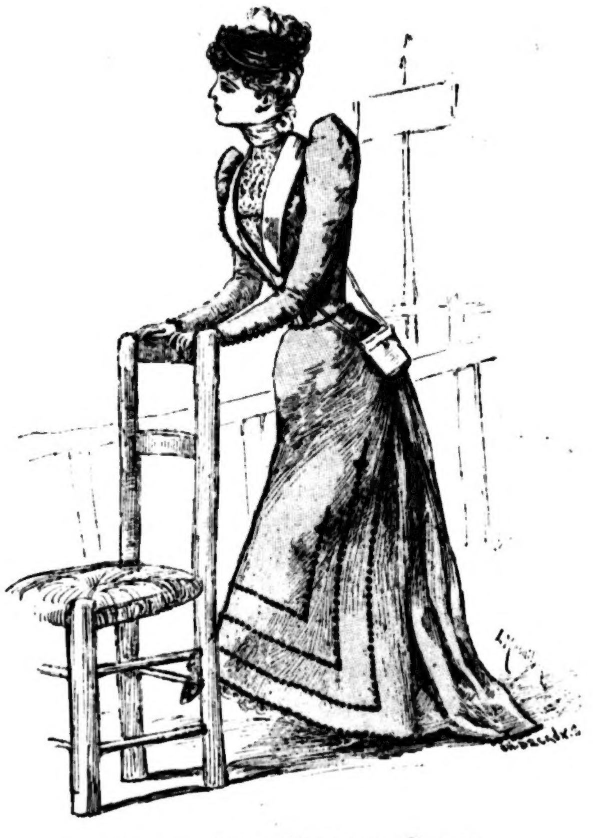


Fig. 5. Pink Vigogne Dress.

Pink dresses are very often trimmed with jet, very fine and light trimmings being selected for the purpose. Fig. 5 shows a dress of vieux rose vigogne, with a narrow jet trimming round the edge of the skirt and three more rows across the front, and carried up on each side of the tablier; the skirt is mounted over the bodice and ornamented with the jet trimming, which is fastened with a jet motif at the back. The revers are of vieux rose faille edged with jet, and frame a plastron of silk covered with fine guipure. Fig. 6 illustrates a novel manner of utilising striped silks and foulards. The skirt is cut the right way of the material, and is edged with black lace flounces; a short overskirt is draped the selvedge way round the figure and falls in folds on the left side towards the back. The bodice is prettily draped, and this and the sleeves, in which the material is used on the bias and on the straight, show one of the many ways in which ribbon trimmings are employed. Irish and Venetian point laces, Valenciennes, Mechlin, and Brussels laces are all utilised in the preparation of plastrons and chemisettes of mousseline de soie to be worn over a corsage or under the open fronts of a jacket. The most convenient shape is a very long plastron mounted on a straight collar band to which a full lace collarette is attached; the plastron is drawn in at the waist by a few invisible stitches, or by a bow or other ornament. Sometimes the end is hidden under a broad folded band, and a lace flounce is mounted across the chemisette rather high on the chest. Bead fringes are often preferred to lace for the basques of dressy toilettes. A charming model is a dress of grey broché silk, with trained skirt cut on the bias up the centre of the back, and bodice with long coat tails at the back, and deep fringe of silver beads joined to the front part of the bodice by way of basque. A fichu of pink mousseline de soie fills in the open neck.

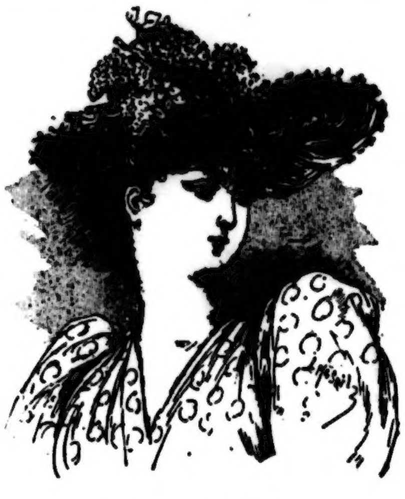


Fig. 2. Tulle Hat.

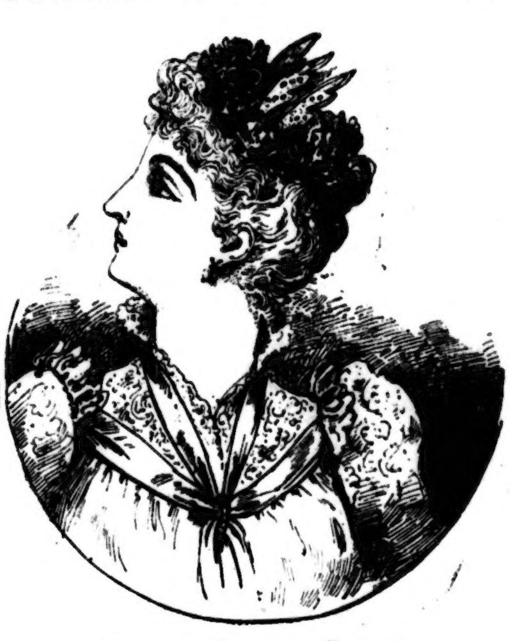


Fig. 4. Flower Gapote.

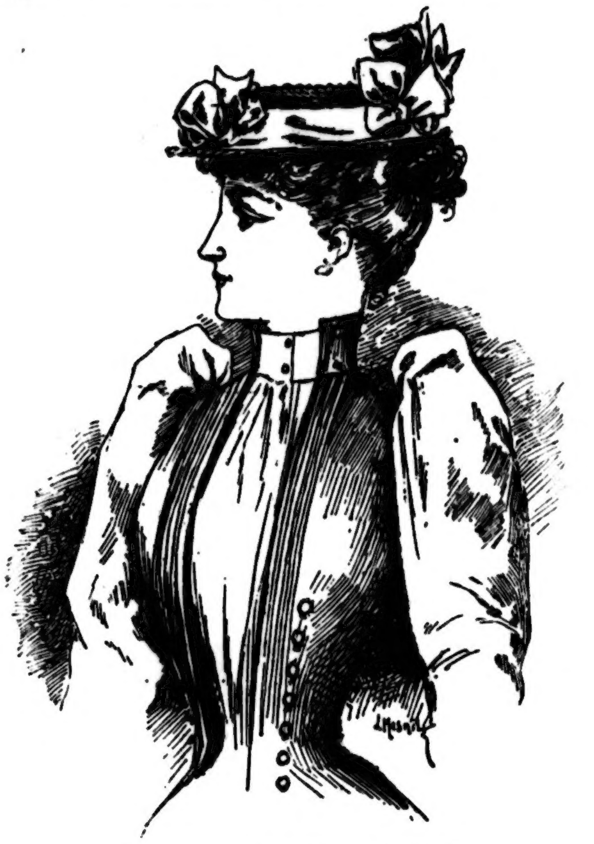


Fig. 3. Sleeveless Jacket.

Another grey dress is of plain bengaline, trimmed with narrow gold and silver galon down each seam of the gored skirt and round the hem. The bodice is a genuine Louis XIV. casaque, and opens over a long waistcoat, with a quaint belt of silver chains at the waist.

Louis XIV. casaques, in which the basque and bodice are cut together, are becoming very popular. A stylish jacket of this kind is made in grey-blue cloth, and has long pockets at the sides cut in sharply-pointed scallops at the edge. The long waistcoat is of ivory corded silk.

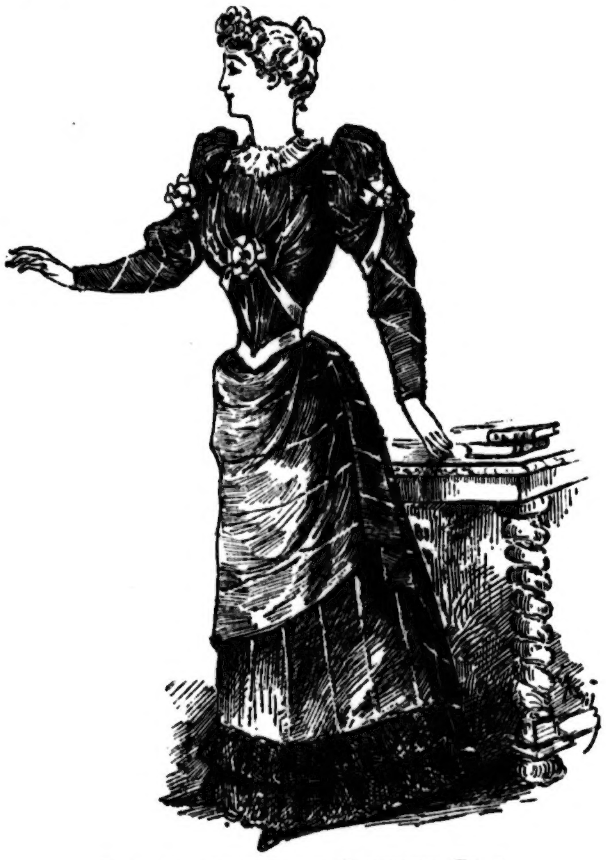
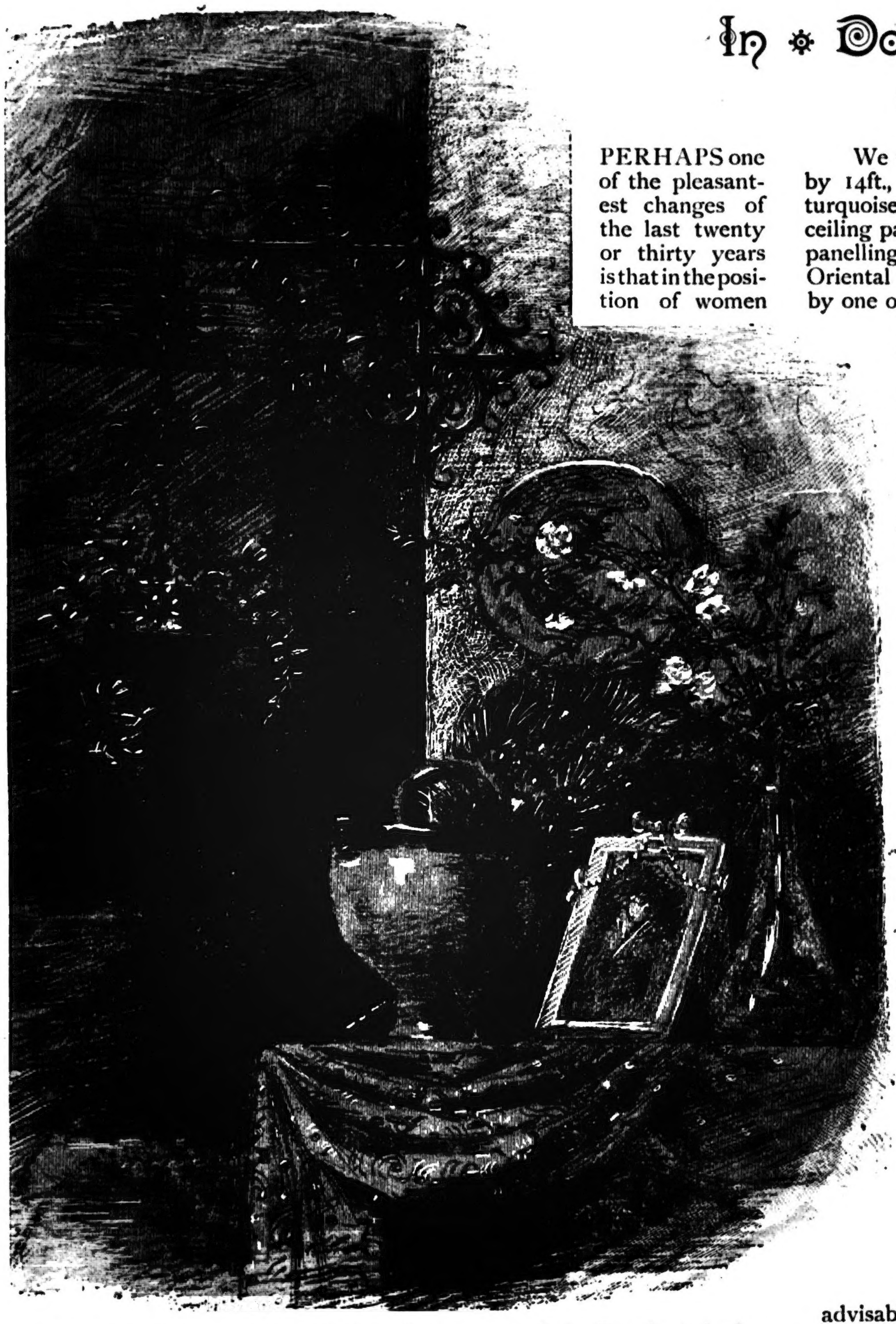


Fig. 6. Dress of Striped Silk.

Comtesse de B.

In ❖ Darkest ❖ Spinsterdom.

BY MRS. TALBOT COKE.



PERHAPS one of the pleasantest changes of the last twenty or thirty years is that in the position of women who, from circumstance or choice, elect to pass their lives in "single-blessedness." This ironical term—originating no doubt in the days when women's interests began, continued, and ended in marrying and giving in marriage—is, in these days of wider spread aims and aspirations, entirely deprived of its sneering sting, and folks have long since ceased to look upon an "old maid" with pity or careless derision. My title, therefore, is but a tribute to the fashion of the hour, even as this article is intended as a crumb of comfort to such spinsters as may recently have been pushed—perhaps by the relentless hand of death—out of the old home, to "shift for themselves."

Many charming letters can I recall from self-styled "old maids," asking my advice whether, with a total income of £450 or £500 a year, it is wiser to take a house, or live in furnished lodgings. My counsel was ever *neither.*

To take a little house means servants, wages, and keep, rates, taxes, coals, lighting, and many other expenses all the year round; whereas who so free to visit friends and relatives as a spinster?

The first thing is to weigh well whether her *pied-à-terre* shall be in town, country, or the seaside, and, having decided, to find a nice clean house (if kept by old servants of a friend *tant mieux*), and take four or five *unfurnished* rooms.

Now I know such are not always easy to get, but if taken for a year certain and perhaps many more in prospect, a landlady will gladly absorb things into other probably not too lavishly furnished rooms and stow away or sell others. Of course the perfection is to be the "only lodger," for which reason a small house would be preferable.

We will suppose the drawing-room to be nearly square, say 16ft. by 14ft., with the usual bow window, we proceed to choose a lovely turquoise paper I wot of at 1s. 6d. the piece, with yellow and white ceiling paper, my favourite nut-brown paint, and rich brown and gold panelling; dark-stained boards surround a carpet in rich, yet soft, Oriental tones, the shabby white marble mantelpiece is entirely hidden by one of the "casings" I so often describe, a copper phool-kari, lined with tawny orange silk, is laid along the mantelpiece, and the room is ready for curtains and furniture.

After over two years' experience of plushette curtains, even in a window *due south,* I am prepared to hold my original verdict that plushette is the sheet anchor of the impecunious! It takes such rich lovely folds, is so thoroughly draught-proof, and, at any rate as far as my Indian red (and tawny gold in another room) curtains go, so absolutely *unfading,* that I think I cannot do better than give my spinster gold plushette curtains, with softly frilled cream muslin curtains underneath.

The useful recess near the fireplace which measures 6ft. 6in. we will fill with a low, broad divan, covered with a quaintly worked gold coloured Jejim, and made, after a fashion of my own, with a small wire mattress (price 2s. 6d.) fixed on strong wooden supports 12in. high, hidden by a frill to the ground. Such a divan, with pretty wool mattras cushions all along the back, not only looks well but saves the expense of a sofa, and saves space in a small room where a sofa is often a trouble.

For the smaller recess, which I suppose to be nearer the window. I would have a really pretty kneehole writing table and quaint chair to match. These will cost some £9, but be money well-spent. A tall screen should stand near the door; between it and the fire a low, luxurious and roomy armchair, covered with an old world tapestry, and a revolving book table beside it for a lamp and flowers, are placed; quaint Oriental pottery and a gleaming copper tray pleasantly replace the ormolu clock and cut-glass lustres which were the landlady's pride and joy, and already my spinster begins to feel the joy in her heart which we all should experience at the sight of our first "ain fireside."

There should, of course, further be some low, cosily-cushioned basket chairs, not the *creaky,* slightly-made ones beloved of the cheap furnishing shops, which cause a look of agony on the owner's face when 16st. prepares to sit down on 3s. 11¾d., but good *solid* chairs, about 8s. 6d. each; one or two pretty mushrabeyah stools, the tops covered with Wardle velveteen; as many little tables as space allows, and one or two tall stands for palms. It would, of course, depend on the look-out whether a broad seat round the bow window were advisable; if not, a low bookcase might be fitted here, the top of which would be a resting place for pots of ferns, or any heavy objects not likely to blow over when the window is open.

The scrolly iron lamp supports (for the little "Princess" lamps) can be bought for some 10s. or £1 1s. each, according to size. I show one with trailing greenery, to give their effect by day.

Space fails me to tell of my spinster's dining-room, with its cosy red walls and quaint high-backed chairs, or of the little passage hall where we replace (just as far as the arch which divides it from the stairs) the horrible "marble" paper by one with lovely branching willow boughs in cool green and tawny yellow, but I hope I have said enough to prove that a cosy, artistic room may be managed even in lodgings.

Of course, for real comfort, my spinster should have a maid—in fact, if a clever dressmaker, it would pay to keep such.

This would ensure many "home comforts," really daintily arranged 5 o'clock tea, etc., but in any case judicious encouragement, and loan (and washing) of white aprons, caps, and cuffs, for the house-servant, would mean a good deal.

Some women, I believe, think they lose caste with their friends by living "in lodgings," and so spend the main of their scanty incomes—and *much* worry—on a house.

Now, surely friends—*real* friends—will abide by us where'er we live, and as to shallow acquaintainces, let them go! I shall ever maintain that a "lone, lorn" woman with small means is far more independent, far better off, living as I have suggested, than in any other way possible to "darkest spinsterdom."

En Voyage.

In these times of rapid locomotion by land and sea everyone travels. In the days of our fathers, not to go even much farther back than that, it was the luxury only of the rich. *Mais nous avons changé tout cela.* Not only are the facilities greater and the ordinary routes very much less expensive, but the ideas of people in general have altered in many ways. Those who desire to travel can do so, happily, though they leave their lady's maid behind, act as their own couriers, and take only what luggage they really require.

But, granted that everyone travels, everyone does not extract from his or her journey that amount of pleasure and profit which might always be possible were several things *re* travelling borne in mind. Some of these things—I do not profess to exhaust the list—I may write of; and, indeed, my so doing is the *raison d'être* of this paper.

Although it is well said that people should know their own country before travelling abroad, and while quite endorsing this sentiment, I confess that I feel the Continent to have many attractions which British travelling does not afford.

To have thorough change in all respects is one of the ends to which travelling is a means, and for this reason alone foreign parts must take the palm to the Briton. Cross the slip of Channel, and even in those English-beset towns that fringe the opposite coast you are in an entirely new country. Another language than English will fall upon your ears, however many of your compatriots there may be mingled with the natives, the architecture is different, the common scenes of everyday life have their fresh local colouring, and the manner of existence in its broad outlines, as well as in its details, is not that to which you are accustomed.

Properly to enjoy a foreign tour some acquaintance with the language should be made. Boarding-school French of the ordinary type and the classical language of Dante are not of much use as current colloquial coin in France or Italy. To read a language is one thing, to speak it is another, and though I do not advocate the indiscriminate reading of French novels, or the selection haphazard of any Italian or German story, still, stories, novels, or anything containing the reproduction of familiar talk will materially help a student who desires to be able to use her tongue when she goes abroad. Besides this, those who are conversant with a foreign language can gain a great deal of information from their fellow travellers or their neighbours at a *table d'hôte*. All that the Baedekers and guide books usually can do for you is to give a general outline of which fiction and conversation with the natives can supply many charming details you cannot get at without.

In travelling on the Continent generally, whether at hotels or in public places or conveyances, great care should be taken in what is said. Many foreigners understand much more English than they can speak, and any remarks that you know it would offend them to hear are better left unsaid in their presence. *En passant*, as I am on the subject of consideration for the feelings of others, I may hint that, whatever your own faith may be, to talk loud, laugh, or walk about noisily in foreign churches is alike a breach of good taste and an act of disrespect to a building dedicated to the worship of God.

Besides knowing much or little of the language, it is well to read up the places to which you are going beforehand. Much of the pleasure of a tour is often lost because people have forgotten what they do know of the locality, and have no time for doing more than reading up their Bædeker when actually travelling. So many text-books of art, etc., are now published that no one need plead ignorance of that subject as well as many others. Unless you know something of art when you are, for instance, in Italy, many weary hours will be spent if you persist in going the round of all the galleries, etc. *Apropos* of this, one often wonders why people, who, in their inmost souls, detest pictures and statuary, and who never would or could take an interest in either, should waste time in wandering through miles of galleries. It is all done as a concession to the conventional Mrs. Grundy, who would be astonished and shocked at people bravely electing to please themselves in the matter. Given the fact that duty, in the shape of needing to chaperone or accompany others, does not take you to places for which you have no interest, why should you not please yourself and be brave enough to say plainly that you are not ashamed of doing so? All are not fashioned alike, and just as to an unmusical woman a concert is an unmitigated bore, so is the lecture on natural history, which pleases her, tiresome to her sister who is devoted to music.

Now to come to some common-place matters. Circular tickets are excellent things, and not at all the bondage some people imagine them to be, as you can go off the beaten track and return to it at will. Always take a passport with you, as, though they are now unnecessary in most foreign countries, they are useful in proving your identity, enabling you to claim letters easily as well as sometimes obtaining for you the admission to private galleries or collections.

Circular notes are the best things to take in the way of money, and these can be procured without difficulty from your banker. English gold passes anywhere; but it is always well to start on a foreign tour provided with plenty of change, large and small, in the coin of the country to which you are bound. There are many exchange offices in London, and every facility there for obtaining foreign money. Money should never be left in a trunk, but should be worn, if possible. In travelling in Italy this also applies to jewellery and anything of value, which, if not carried on the person, should be held in a handbag or despatch box. Many robberies happen on Italian railways, and cases have occurred within my own experience in which trunks have been opened and despatch boxes contained therein rifled of all money the owners had left in them.

Many people are glad that their luggage should look as if it had "been somewhere," and like to see the old tickets on their trunks. These are, however, very perplexing to porters and railway servants, and cause much confusion. Luggage should always be fully addressed, and, when possible, with the name of the hotel or house to which it is destined, as, if this is done and the baggage strays, it is more likely to be sent on.

Many people travel with their baths, and a bath makes a very good trunk, as it has a cover kept on by a stout strap. *Apropos* of straps I cannot but remark how immeasurably superior they are to cords for trunks and all luggage, and yet there are people conservative enough to stick to the old fashion, which causes so much extra trouble and inconvenience. A strap is easily adjusted and quickly opened, saving time and strength and looking much neater than any cord ever can. But to return to the bath. Often you may require to use the bath, when it would be inconvenient to unpack all its contents. To meet this difficulty you can have a bag to fit the bath, and if it has a running string at the top, you will be able, after laying it in the bath, to pack it and then draw the string up. The advantage of this plan is that you can lift out the entire bag. A neater way is to have a wicker basket made to fit the bath, and this is easily removed when the bath is needed.

It is always a great addition to comfort to have as little luggage as possible. In these days linen at all good hotels can be washed and returned to you in a few hours; therefore to have a large supply is quite unnecessary. A few years ago a lady and myself started for a three weeks tour, our only luggage being a Gladstone bag apiece and two bundles, the latter containing our fur cloaks and macintoshes. The Gladstones, I may mention, were of the maximum size allowed to be taken in railway carriages abroad. We went through Holland, *viâ* Rotterdam and Cologne, up the Rhine, staying at various places on the way, and visiting Heidelberg, Baden, Strasburg, Frankfort, etc., ere we made our way again down the river. Then we proceeded to Aix-la-Chapelle, Brussels, Louvain, and Antwerp home.

We found our luggage arrangements perfectly comfortable, and as we always had our possessions with us, we were spared all anxiety as to their safety. At a push, when there was a scarcity of porters, we were able to carry the two things a little distance, but this was not often necessary. Our bags contained changes of linen, and boots, &c., and my companion actually put an extra dress, a soft *foulard*, into hers. I started in a new cashmere dress, and trusted to some adornments in the way of lace to freshen myself up for the *table d'hôte*, or any place of amusement to which we went. Of course such a plan would not answer under all circumstances, as if it was desired to go to many places of amusement, more change and smarter attire would be necessary; but our plan served our purpose well. We saw a great deal and enjoyed ourselves very much.

There are various small things which, if taken in your luggage, add much to comfort. I am not now speaking of travelling with merely a bag and bundle, but under ordinary circumstances where more luggage is desired and required. An indiarubber air cushion is very useful, and if invalids, when travelling, were to take a down quilt with them, wrapped up in their bundle of rugs, they would find it a great boon on night journeys. I have found a down quilt, an air cushion, and tips to guards to secure the carriage to myself, enable me to travel most comfortably at night, second-class, in Italy. There are various methods of carrying rugs. There are excellent overalls which can be bought at any shop dealing in *articles de voyage*. A large envelope made of American cloth is a good plan. The method of making it is simple enough—just an envelope on a large scale, in which having placed your rugs, etc., you fasten with rug straps.

(*To be continued.*)

Spinnings in Town.

> Vessels large may venture more,
> But little boats should keep near shore.—FRANKLIN—*Poor Richard.*

THE holidays are here, and not a few of my younger readers will be spending the greater part of their time on that element so dear to all the British race—the water. Little boats and big boats, with oars, sails, or screws, whether on salt or fresh water, are sure to be partly manned, or womanned by girls, many of whom are as great adepts at rowing as their brothers.

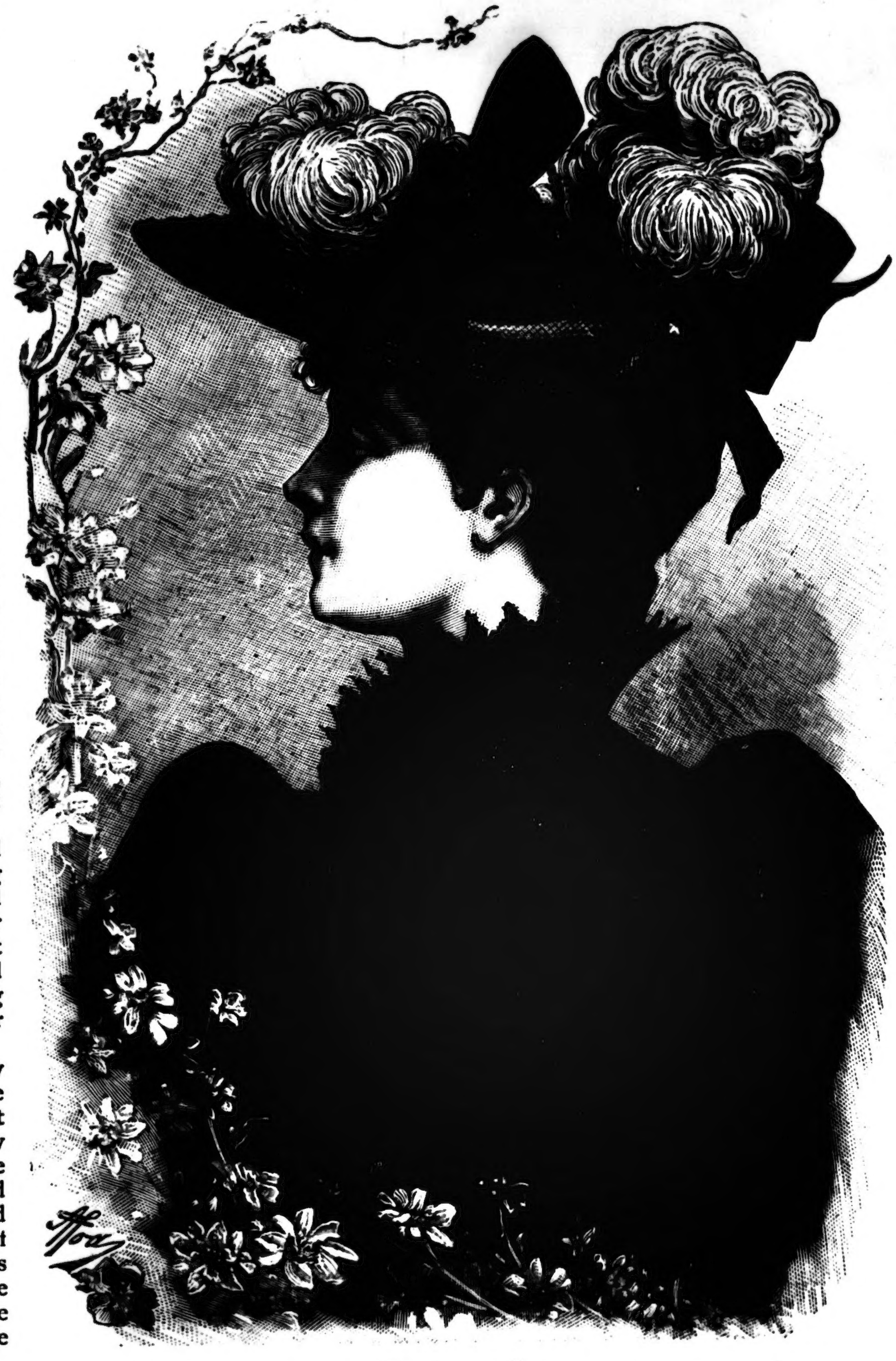
I am glad to find that rowing, which I years ago advocated as a capital exercise for girls, is now acknowledged to be one of the very best forms of gymnastics in which they can indulge: it strengthens the muscles of the arms and expands the chest, and the many hours spent in the open air help to lay in a fund of good health that will carry them triumphantly through the trials of womanhood.

Boating is delightful, everyone acknowledges that; but it requires, like all sports, that the costume should be adapted to the circumstances. It is all very well to go out for an hour or so on a fine day in a light smart dress, but for real work something more than smartness is required, although even a boating costume should, and may be, neat, fashionable, and becoming. Most girls are thoroughly aware of the necessity of wearing woollen materials on such occasions, serge especially, but one has only to watch the crowded boats passing through one of the Thames locks to see that ideas on the subject of boating gowns are decidedly limited, and that good sense, taste, and propriety are not so general as they might be.

For really pretty and practical boating and yachting costumes young ladies should pay a visit to Mr. Peter Robinson's, Oxford Street House, where they will find some very novel and becoming models in serge and other woollen fabrics.

One of these, the Marlow Costume, is in a lovely shade of grey woollen, with the skirt open on one side over a narrow panel of black silk. The close-fitting bodice is fastened down the left side and finished off with added basques of black silk, about six inches deep only, and the sleeves are also of black silk. The bodice is trimmed in front with three V points of black ribbon.

A very practical gown is the Cliveden; this has a plain skirt of plaid woollen, with which is worn one of the well-cut shirts, which are quite a speciality at this house, and are made in white and colours and in a number of different styles. Equally pretty and practical is the Winifred costume, with skirt of rough cream serge, and an open jacket of blue serge, the fronts of which are turned back over a boating shirt with long silk tie. Whether for boating or yachting these, and many other similar dresses, will be found to combine the qualities of us and ornament that are essential to them.



THE LOUISE HAT.

Hat of black crinoline trimmed with bows of black ribbon velvet and plumes of Turpuoise blue feathers.

Mr. Peter Robinson, even at this early date, is provided with a few models of autumn jackets, which are even longer than those now worn, and are handsomely ornamented with braiding. The basque is in one with the jacket, and the materials employed are smooth black cloth, or a rather rough diagonal cloth. One model is richly braided with black and gold on the stand-up collar and simulated yoke; others are braided in black only, with narrow braid and silk cord on the fronts, back, and sleeves. Bindings of astrachan fur promise to be again popular.

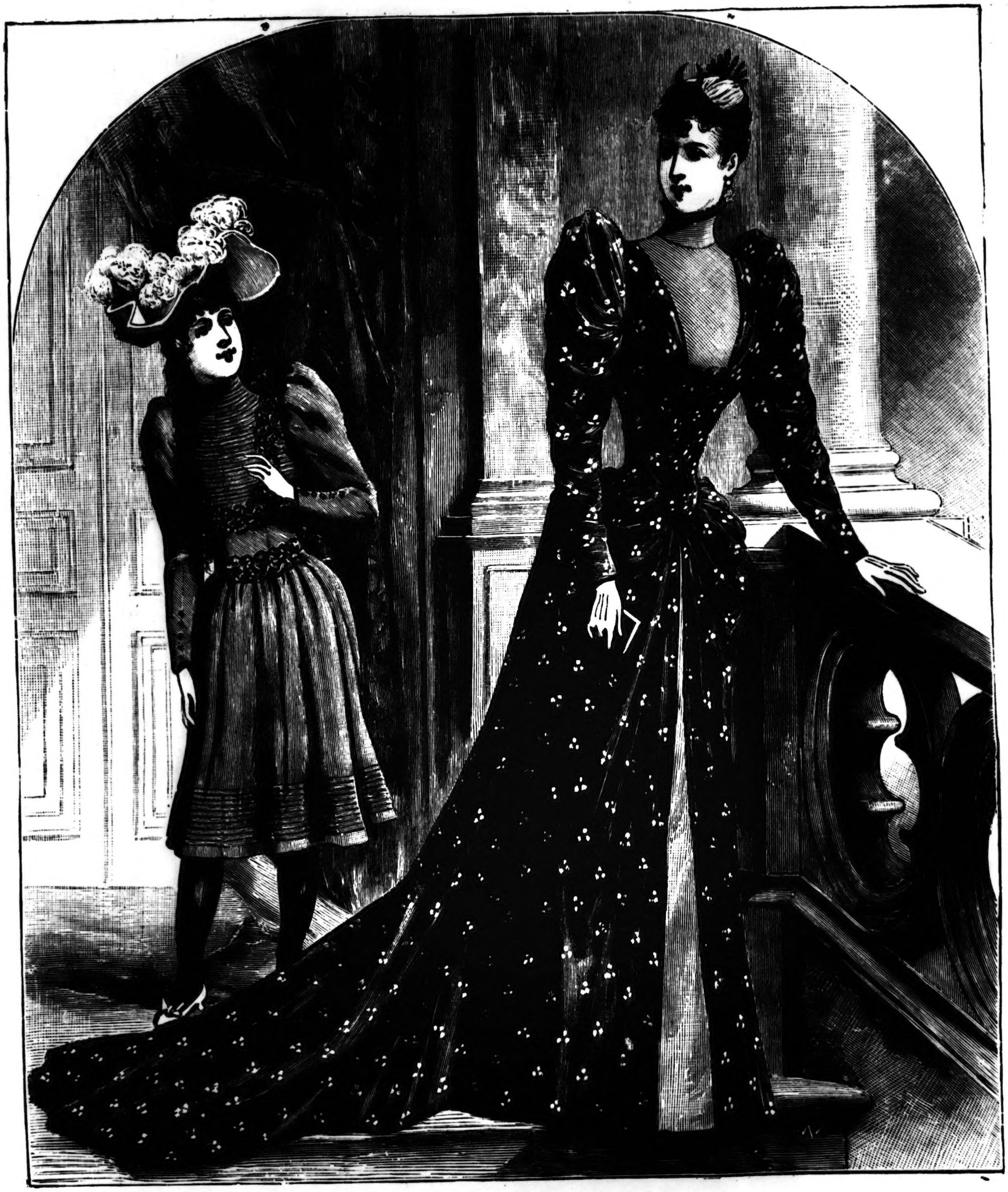
Not least amongst the accidents of travelling is the incessant change from hard to soft water, and back again, which is even worse, with all its attendant miseries in the irritation the change causes to sensitive skins rendered still more sensitive by prolonged exposure to sun and wind. One thing at least can be done to modify the disagreeable results of these variations in one's ablutions, and that is to provide oneself with a perfectly pure soap that will counteract the bad effects of hard water and add to the pleasure of washing in soft water.

The new Vestal Vinolia Soap, of Messrs. Blondeau et Cie., the proprietors of all the Vinolia preparations, is a most delightful soap to use, and one that I strongly recommend for travelling on account of its beneficent action on the skin, independent of the water with which it is used. It is a perfect toilet soap, fresh, fragrant, and emollient, and it is quite a pleasure to use it after a long, dusty journey, and to feel one's skin softening and losing the strained burning sensation caused by exposure under its influence. A few cakes of Vestal Vinolia Soap may add immensely to the pleasure and comfort of a trip abroad, and neither add much to one's luggage nor to one's expenses.

Another very necessary addition to one's travelling toilet requisites is Rowland's Kalydor, than which nothing can be better for sunburn, tan, and freckles. The Kalydor can be had in small and large bottles, but personally I have never found that the large ones contained too much for my needs, and I should be sorry, indeed, to leave home for foreign climes without providing myself with a generous supply of the cooling and refreshing lotion. It is, of course, possible to be liberal or economical in the use of Kalydor, but it is so pleasant to use, and does so much good, that I am of opinion that liberality is the better and wiser policy; therefore, unless the trip be a very short

* IMPORTANT NOTICE.—*To avoid delay, Manufacturers and Advertisers are requested to forward samples and patterns of novelties* DIRECT TO "THE SILKWORM," 204, *Regent Street, W., before the 1st of the month.*

one, I recommend one large bottle or two small ones to be taken, but on no account should any lady, who values her complexion and her comfort, leave home without a provision of Rowland's Kalydor.



Toilettes for Bride's Mother and Child Bridesmaid.

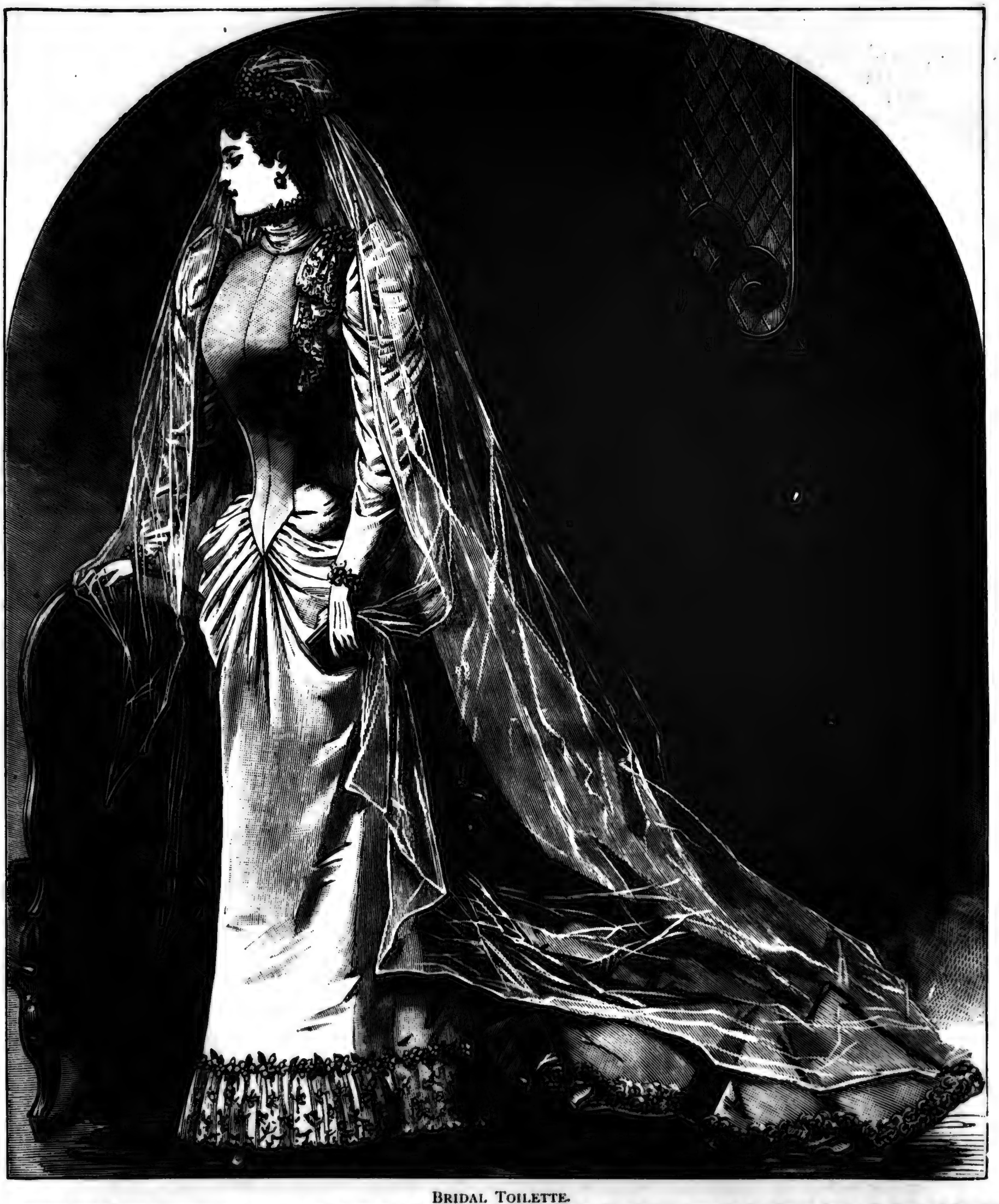
Fig. 1. Dress for a girl of twelve in almond-green crépon; the skirt bordered with tucks. Tucked bodice of almond-green silk, with corselet band of crépon, bordered with passementerie in a darker shade; bretelles of passementerie. Sleeves of silk, buttoned at the wrist. White straw hat, trimmed with white feathers and green ribbon. Quantity of material required: woollen 3 yards, silk 3½ yards.

Fig. 2. Trained skirt of black silk gauze, with turquoise-blue flowers, draped to form paniers at the sides, and open in front over a tablier of turquoise-blue silk. The bodice draped on each side of a point of silk at the back, and very full fronts draped low over an under bodice of silk; a narrow bouillonné plastron down the centre. Silk collar edged with black feather. Draped sleeve of gauze. Capote of turquoise-blue gauze, with jet crescent and comb. Quantity of material required: gauze 20 yards, silk 2½ yards.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of Descriptions.

Some new biscuits for nursery use have lately been introduced to my notice. These are the Patent Whole-Meal Nursery Biscuits, manufactured by Mr. T. Musson, of 104, Stroud Green Road, Finsbury Park. The value of whole-meal as a bone-making food is fully acknowledged, and as soon as young children are able to eat bread-and-butter every careful mother provides brown bread for the nursery breakfast and tea-table. Hitherto, however, no attempt has been made to give the whole-meal to young infants, to whom it would be so valuable a food. These biscuits contain the bone-making material in a form that is easily absorbed by the growing child, and for delicate children, whose bone growth is less well developed than it should be, or for whom there is reason to fear that such may be the case, the biscuits constitute an invaluable food, containing the very elements that the child needs for its proper growth and development, and that will prevent weakness, or possibly disease, later on for which it will be more difficult to find a cure. The Whole-Meal Biscuits are also recommended for invalids, and for those who have weak digestions. They are prepared in the usual way with boiling water or milk. The biscuits obtained a silver medal at the International Food and Cookery Exhibition last year, and are highly recommended by many eminent medical authorities.

There is a reason for everything, and it may certainly be taken for granted, as a rule, that when any particular product of industry is in general favour on account of its useful and reliable qualities, it is because that article is made of the best and purest ingredients.



BRIDAL TOILETTE.

Princess dress of ivory white corded silk; the train is cut with the backs and sides of back; the side pieces are also in princess shape; the front of the skirt is draped under the point of the bodice and forms a kind of panier. Pointed front of bodice with a seam in the centre, and fastening on the left side under a coquillé of lace. Lace flounce, headed by a wreath of orange blossom, edging the front of the skirt, and feather trimming round the train. Draped collar of crêpe de chine, and draped sleeves to match, both bordered with orange blossom. Bouquet and wreath to match. Tulle veil. Quantity of material required: silk 20 yds.

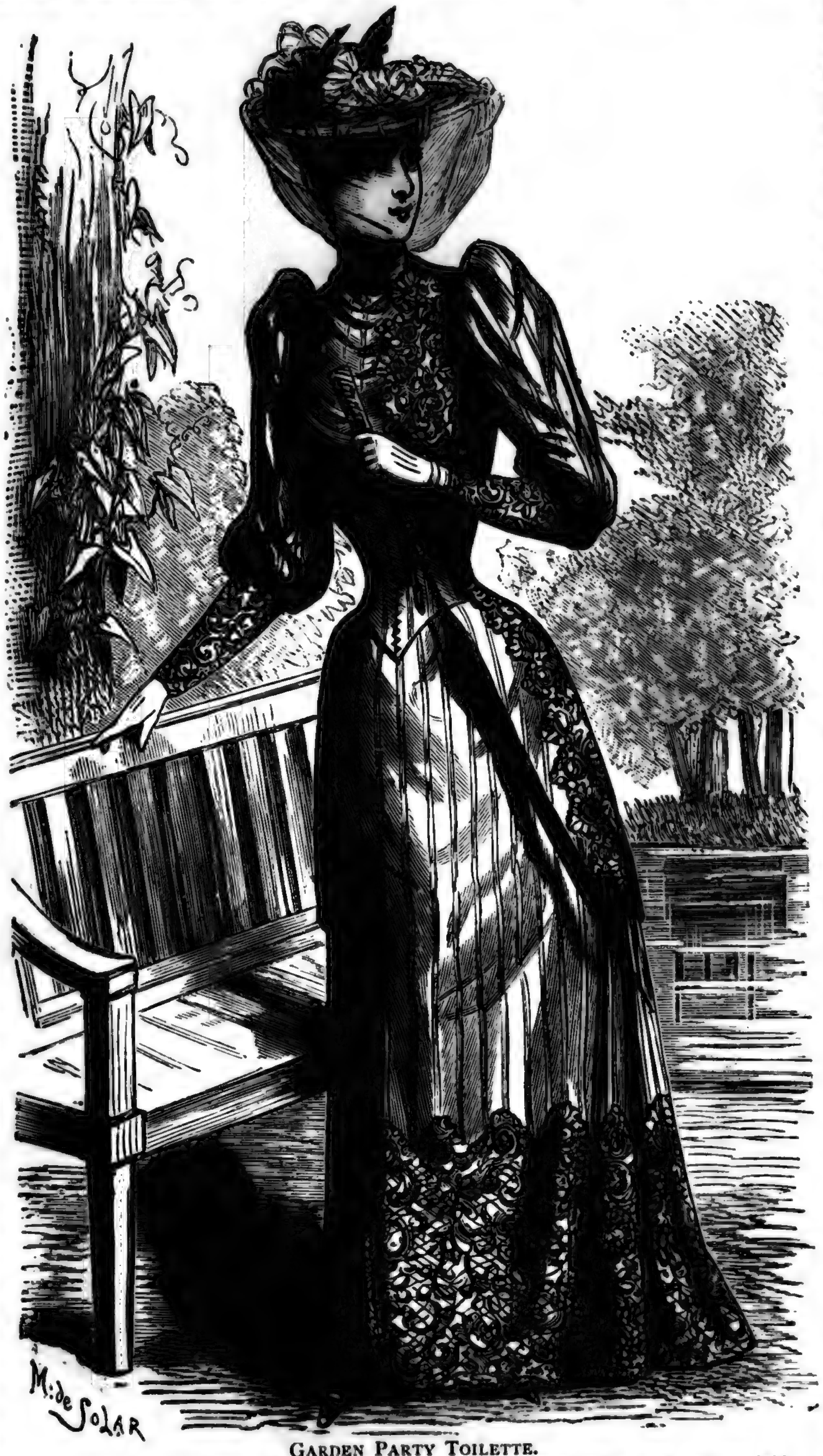
For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

The proprietors of Sunlight Soap offer to pay a thousand pounds to anyone who can find any sign of adulteration, or of the presence of injurious chemicals, in their soap, and so far no one has advanced any claim to having earned the money. The soap is, in fact, made of the most carefully selected materials, and is perfectly free from such ingredients as uncombined alkali, artificial colouring matter, free fatty acids, or unsaponified fats; its power of removing dirt is altogether abnormal, and it lathers as freely in hard as in soft water. In every way Sunlight Soap has come triumphantly through the severest tests, and is now accepted as a commodity that is indispensable in every house in which cleanliness is looked upon, as it should be, as the foundation of the health and comfort of the family, as it is of the beauty of the house and its decorations. There is no part of the house or of its furniture which may not be subjected to the cleansing influences of Sunlight Soap, and that with the least possible amount of labour. The firm supplies, with the soap, a little pamphlet, containing short and practical directions for using the soap for different purposes, and it may be safely employed for the finest as for the roughest work. From lace and pampas grass to dairy utensils and stable furnishing, for painted wood-work, clothes, and kitchen utensils, Sunlight Soap is always useful, and it may be used with hot or cold water. I have even heard of dogs being washed with the soap, and very much improved in appearance by their tub.

I have been requested to inform my readers that a variety of new patterns of dress skirts, to be made in the now fashionable manner without a foundation skirt, have been recently received from Paris, and that flat paper patterns of these can be supplied at our office at the usual price of sixpence per pattern. One of these is the fan skirt, which has two seams only, and consists of two breadths, a straight one for the front and sides and a fan-shaped breadth for the back, having no fulness whatever at the top, but falling in ample folds at the foot. Another skirt pattern, somewhat similar to this, has but one seam up the centre of the back, and is cut across the material in front, the selvedge being round the skirt in front and up the centre at the back, the edge forming a wide sweeping fan curve. Both these skirts are remarkably pretty, and very easy to make. There are also several varieties of gored skirts, with and without trains, for silks and other narrow width materials. The fan-shaped skirts can only be made from double-width materials.

Another new pattern lately secured is that of a slightly boned stay bodice, taking the place of both corset and petticoat bodice. Ladies who do not wear corsets will find this bodice exceedingly comfortable, and a sufficient support for all ordinary purposes. It is provided with a deep basque, to which the skirts, etc., are buttoned, and is altogether a thoroughly hygienic and well-contrived garment. It is, however, a little complicated in cut, and I recommend ladies who wish to try it to order a made-up model of the bodice, which is accompanied by a flat pattern. It is so arranged that the bones can be slipped in or out of their casings in a moment.

For all attacks of summer upon the complexion, for sunburn, scorched skin, and resulting tan, cucumber juice is much esteemed. Preparations of cucumber for the toilet, long in vogue upon the Continent, are fast gaining ground with us in England. Cucumber juice has for ages had a great reputation for its beneficial effects upon the complexion, and modern observers have confirmed the opinion of our ancestors in this respect. We strongly recommend a trial of the exquisite combinations of cucumber juice prepared by Mr. Mason, pharmaceutical chemist, Norwich. The Crême Froide aux Coucombres is prepared from the formula of the late Dr. Anna Kingsford, and was strongly recommended by her for whitening and improving the complexion, and for preventing and eradicating wrinkles. The Emulsine of Cucumbers (thick) is also due to the same celebrated expert in all matters connected with the toilet, and it is used for the same purposes as the Crême Froide, but is intended for those who prefer a lotion to a cold cream. Particulars of these will be found in Mr. Mason's advertisement in this journal.



Garden Party Toilette.

Dress of grey and white striped shot silk, the skirt trimmed with black guipure laid over bronze silk. Jacket of similar guipure over bronze silk, open in front over a draped chemisette and laced corselet of striped silk. Full striped sleeves with deep cuffs of guipure. Grey straw hat, trimmed with bronze wings and straw-coloured crépon. Quantity of material required: Striped silk, 12 yards; bronze silk, 6½ yards.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

The name of Princess Christian is so closely connected with the Royal School of Art Needlework, that it is no wonder that Her Royal Highness's silver wedding was looked upon as an occasion on which all connected with the school could appropriately testify to their appreciation of her long continued interest in its objects and welfare. It is impossible to rate too highly the good work which the school has done in raising the art of needlework from the dismal depths of hideousness in which it had lain for ages. The Princess had much to do with the founding of the school, which was the first institution of the kind started with the idea of restoring a lost art, and it is the pioneer of the numerous successful efforts that have been made to attain a high standard of perfection in all branches of art needlework.

The silver wedding presents to Princess Christian comprised a magnificent quilt, offered by the Associates, a cushion to match given by the members, and a screen, and large bible and prayer-book, by the General Committee. The quilt is a very beautiful piece of work, with a raised appliqué design in white satin on the yellow satin ground; in the centre, on a shield of white, are embroidered the Princess's initials surrounded by a crown, and round this and in the corners is a lovely design of conventional roses and foliage. The quilt is wadded, and the cushion to match it is of yellow satin with embroidered roses, edged with a deep frill of the satin. The work on these as on the screen is, of course, exquisite. The three articles are, indeed, very beautiful specimens of the art to which the school is dedicated.

The large Bible and Prayer Book is interesting from the fact that it is a copy of that presented to Queen Elizabeth in 1584, the copy itself having been made in 1640 from the original, which is now in the Bodleian Library. The book is to be covered with a very handsome embroidered cover.

A silver wedding present exhibited with these was a beautiful casket in light polished wood, designed to hold the illuminated address presented with the gifts. The casket is decorated with burnt wood engraving, executed in the most finished style at the Artists' Guild, from a design specially prepared by Signor Smargiassi, with whose clever drawings the readers of Hearth and Home are well acquainted. On the top the letter H, with the crown above it, and the dates 1866 and 1891, are surrounded by stars representing the number of years of the Princess's wedded life. Round the casket the quotation from Proverbs, "Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates," is arranged on a scroll interlaced with sprays of myrtle. The casket is a beautiful example of burnt wood engraving, and does infinite credit to the artist who designed it and the clever fingers that so skilfully worked out his ideas.

A delightful preparation for the hair, especially for hair of a rather dry nature, is Rimmel's Lime-juice and Glycerine, which both cleanses it and renders it so soft, as well as glossy, that it is easily dressed in any manner that happens to be in vogue. It is a great mistake, against which the voice of warning cannot be too often lifted up, to allow the hair to become dry, or still worse, to apply to it any means likely to render it dry; it is sure to become brittle and impoverished at the same time, and to lose its brightness. Dry hair is always dull in tone, and where natural moisture fails some artificial means should be used to restore the bright lights and silky texture of well kept hair.

This lotion of Mr. Rimmel's supplies just the amount and kind of nourishment the hair needs to keep it in full beauty; it has none of the disagreeable greasiness of pomatum.

The Silkworm.

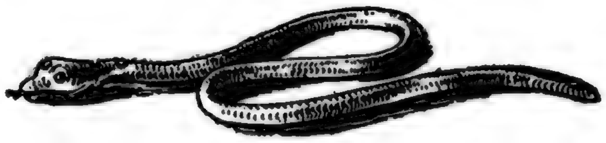


FIG. 2.—BONNET ORNAMENT.

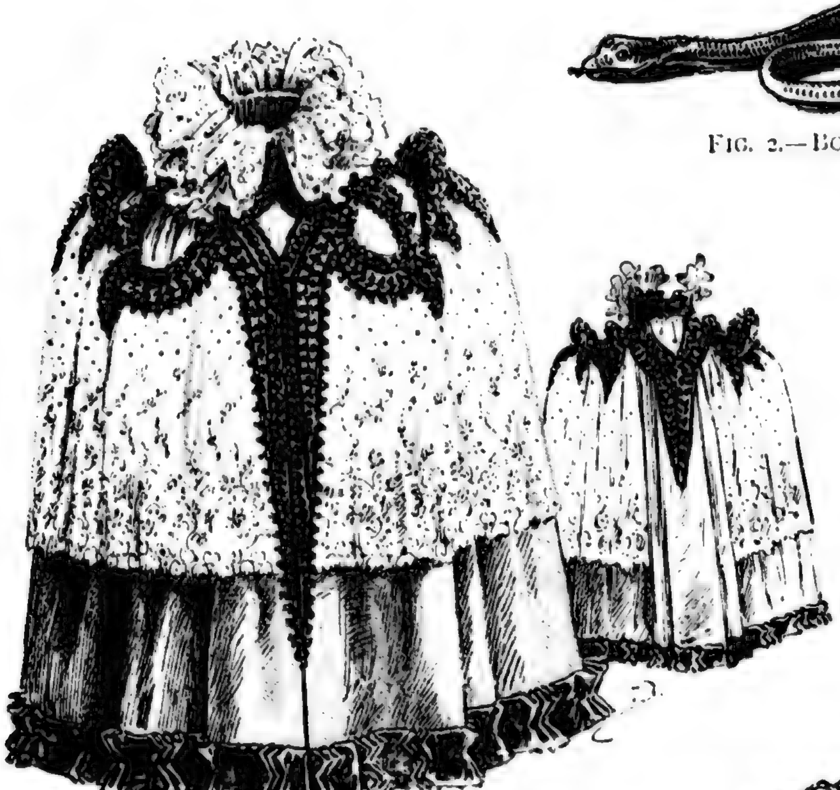


FIG. 1.—CAPE IN BENGALINE AND LACE.

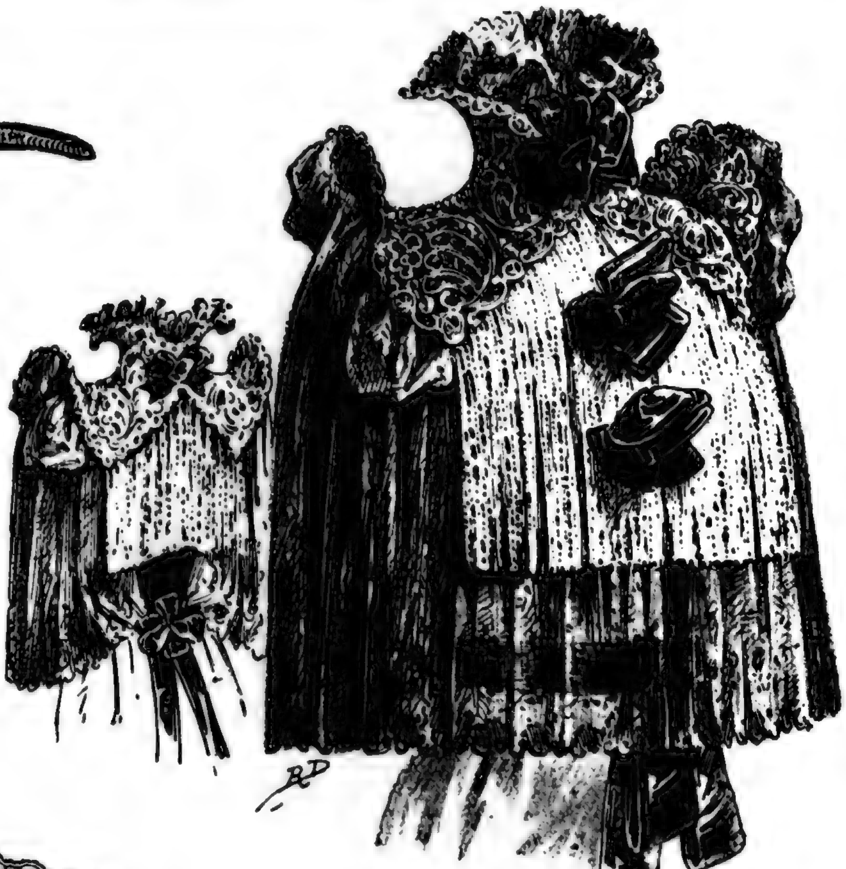


FIG. 3.—CAPE IN LACE AND FRINGE.

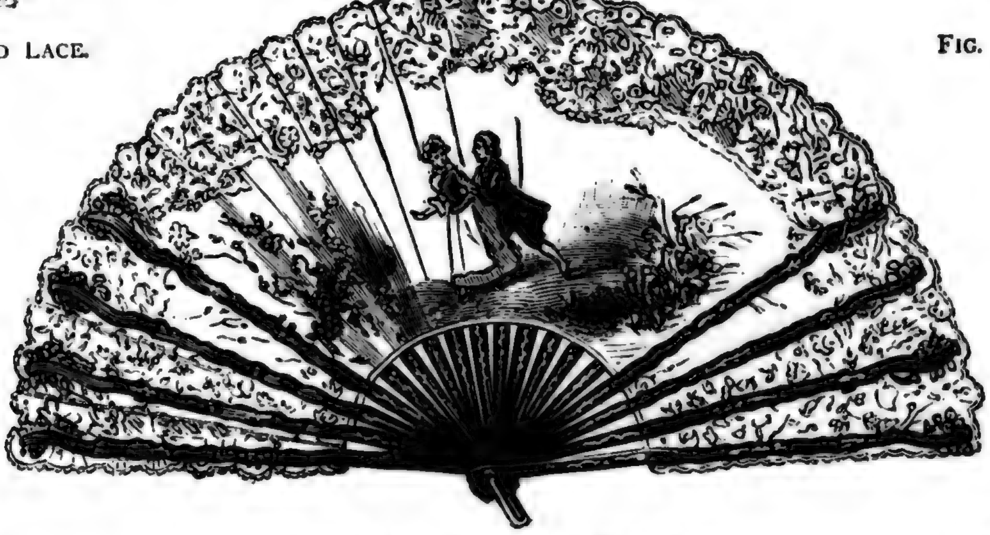


FIG. 4.—GAUZE AND LACE FAN.

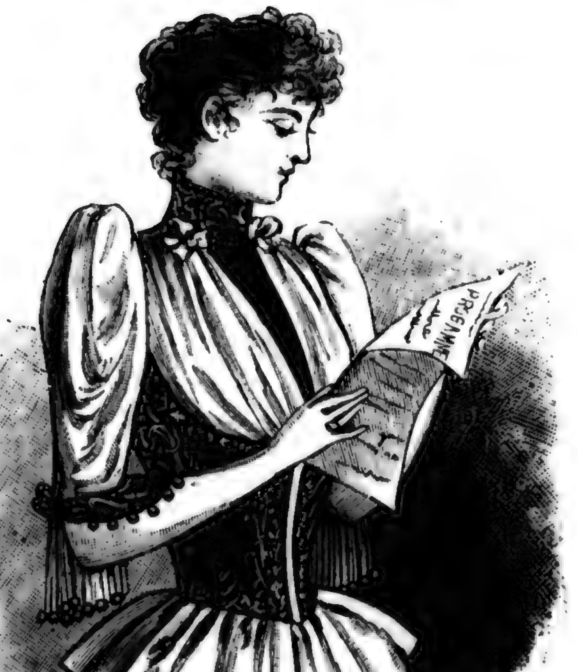


FIG. 5.—DINNER TOILETTE FOR YOUNG LADY.

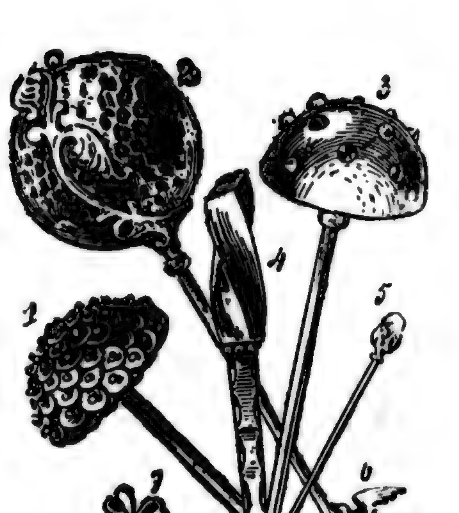


FIG. 6.—BONNET PINS.

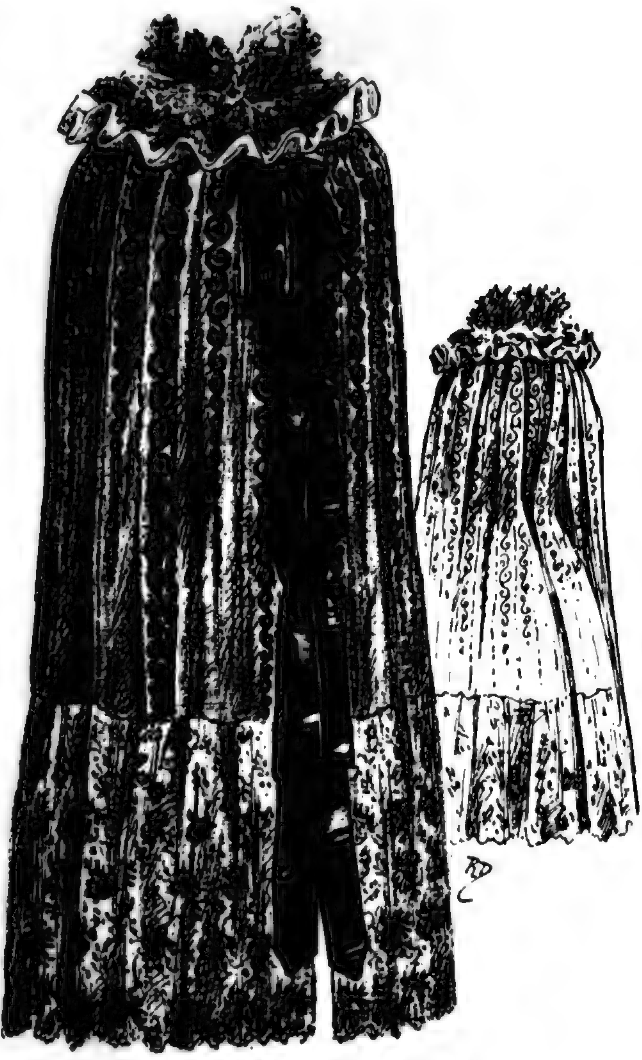


FIG. 7.—BLACK LACE CAPE.

The Ladies' Gallery.

It is quite in keeping with the romantic nature of Queen "Carmen Sylva" of Roumania that she should have taken the parts of Prince Ferdinand and her charming maid of honour, Mdlle. Vacaresco. Prince Ferdinand of Hohenzollern is heir, it will be remembered, to the throne of Roumania, and he has committed the offence, unpardonable in the eyes of various political parties and family factions, of which there are many in Roumania, of falling in love with the young lady, whose only fault is that she is not of royal birth. As the pair seem to have been mutually attached to one another, the Queen did her very best to overcome the obstacles and opposition raised to the match, but to no purpose, and the lovers are now separated, with sadly little prospect of being permitted to meet. The little story gives an especial interest to "Carmen Sylva's" books and poems, as showing that her feelings are as strong when put into practice as upon paper.

The trials imposed upon women by the constant changes of fashion are a sufficiently definite abstraction for the exercise of would-be wise people, who will doubtless think those highly-cultured German ladies who are forming a league of independence against the vagaries of dress, are very sensible individuals. But, as a matter of social economy in the present complex state of society, is it desirable to limit fashion? From fashion springs an incalculable market, both of art and industry, and it would be interesting to hear from these Teutonic females what livelihood they propose to offer in exchange to the designer, the dressmaker, or the milliner, who depends upon fashionable changes for her daily bread? It is not to be supposed that the new cult will work any far-reaching revolution, for the love of pretty and varied dress is too deeply rooted to be upset, even by a society or a league; but it is well to point out that, in moderation, fashion is by no means economically indefensible. Occasionally its freaks may hurt an industry severely, as in the case of a sudden revulsion against straw bonnets, or a demand for a given lace, to the exclusion of all others; but, on the whole, its influence upon industry is an advantage, and the labour market would feel it most acutely if all women were to resolve to be "dowdy," which is the inevitable corollary of unfashionableness.

The presence of Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, last week at the competitions for the challenge banners offered by the London School Board for drill and physical exercises, drew attention to a branch of the work undertaken by that much-abused body, of which the importance is hardly sufficiently recognised. So far as the boys are concerned, it is a valuable system of muscular training; but they have far more opportunities of bodily exercise than the girls, on whose account it is that the movement deserves such high commendation. In the classes of life from which the scholars of the Board are chiefly drawn, St. Paul's dictum that "Bodily exercise profiteth little" has a very literal interpretation with regard to the girls. They walk badly, and clumsiness is a characteristic of their movements; while they grow up stunted and wretchedly developed, not alone on account of their food. These exercises commence just at the time that they are most likely to instil a lasting taste for healthy recreation, and it may reasonably be hoped that in due course they will do something towards arresting the downward average of physique in our town populations. It was difficult to imagine a prettier display than that given by the half-dozen teams—the final selection from fifty-five schools—and one agreed cordially to a remark made by one of the speakers, to the effect that outlay in this direction could not be grudged by even the stingiest ratepayer.

Miss Agnes Weston, whose efforts on behalf of sailors are well-known, is appealing for funds for the purpose of starting industrial workrooms for the wives and widows of seamen and marines in Her Majesty's service. Those who would like to help in this useful work should read Miss Weston's little book, entitled "The Ship That Never Returned."

The Queen has pleased everyone at home and in Canada by conferring the dignity of a peerage upon Lady Macdonald, whose husband was for so long prominent in politics in the Dominion. He was a man of whom the colonial public was justly proud, although being a party man he had of course his political enemies. "No one can well measure a great man but upon the bier." The idea of a colonial peer is a novelty; I cannot imagine a man resident all his life abroad coming to London to take his seat in the Upper House, and then returning "home;" but then the House of Lords is an anomaly already. It seems odd that the qualities required by a hereditary legislator should be found equally in a successful brewer, an eminent engineer, and a poet.

"Ladies' Night" at the Temple Debating Society, named in honour of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, was a more than usually interesting one this year, as the subject dealt with was evidently suggested by the recent Jackson case which has provoked so much feminine discussion. The Resolution laid before the members and the lady visitors was, "That the state of the law as to the relations between husband and wife is unsatisfactory, and requires amendment, particularly as to the extent of the control of the husband over the wife." The debate was opened by Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., and he traced the progress of marital legislation from Bacon's days when a husband might beat his wife, provided he did not do so with excessive severity, and some authorities even went so far as to justify confinement in an iron cage. Gradually a more equal status was established, but Mr. Lockwood pointed out in the course of his cheery address, there are still a number of legal absurdities, such as the one which permits a woman to marry a man, leave him at the church door, and set all orders of cohabitation at defiance. Another anomaly was that, should a wife be concerned with her husband and a daughter of eighteen in a crime, the law would acquit the wife as being under the control of the husband, and would regard the daughter as a free agent; while a husband could be held responsible for slander uttered by the wife. Mr. Lockwood's proposed remedy was perfectly equal legislation in all things, not even excepting divorce, but Mr. J. R. Stephen contended that the cases in which relief has been sought were so exceptional that no legislation could provide for them.

Princess Victoria of Teck has consented to become a patroness of the Invalid Children's Aid Association. Lady visitors who will visit and read to sick children in their own homes would be warmly welcomed by this association, which does much to care for and cheer up the lives of invalid children, for whom there is no room in the hospital.

It is only a brief line in the summary of the recent "day census" taken in the City of London, which records the fact that the number of women employed in that limited area on that given day was 50,416, against 44,179 in 1881, but it is not one to be overlooked. The immense value of City land is gradually pushing working factories beyond the boundaries, and in their places are rising business houses and offices, in which a daily increasing share of the work is being done by women. The increase is a large one in actual figures when it is remembered that, after all, the acreage of the City proper is not capable of indefinite extension, but it is even more significant, as another proof of the gradual concentration of brainwork within its bounds to the exclusion of manufactures and places of technical labour. The "lady clerk" is becoming rapidly a feature of City life, and is even entering the banks at last. In both Messrs. Baring's and Messrs. Rothschild's houses women are employed now, and others probably will follow the precedent.

Westfield College, which, owing to the liberality of Miss Dudin Brown, was able to start nearly ten years since with the avowed intention of holding, with regard to the University of London, a position similar to that occupied at Cambridge by Girton and Newnham and at Oxford by Somerville Hall and Lady Margaret Hall, after carrying on its work unobtrusively for so long in a couple of exceedingly inconvenient houses at Maresfield Gardens, Hampstead, has at length blossomed out into something more worthy of itself. Kidderpore Hall, a mansion built somewhere near the beginning of the present century, and which stands in two and a half acres of beautifully planted ground close to Hampstead Heath, has been secured, and to Mr. Falconer Macdonald was entrusted the task of adapting the building to its new purposes, and of adding a wing for the accommodation of fifty students with the resident teachers and lecturers, and to include a dining hall, laboratory, and so on.

The old Kidderpore Hall is of the stucco order of classic architecture in vogue at the time of its erection, and Mr. Macdonald has very happily completed his task in designing a red brick wing of the style of the earlier Georgian period, the two portions being united by the conservatory attached to the original building. The red of the new and the white of the old portion gave Mr. Sydney Gedge, who as one of the Council of the College, assisted in the reception of the guests on Saturday week at the garden party given to celebrate its opening, the opportunity for remarking that the national colours were well represented, the building giving two of them, and the third, the blue, being of course provided by the students. But as a matter of fact the quip was not deserved, for the visitor would discover very little of the conventional "blue" among the students of Westfield College.

CADBURY'S
COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST.

"The Name Cadbury on any Packet of Cocoa or Chocolate is a Guarantee of Purity."—*Medical Annual.*

JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS' PIANOS

I have a Song to Sing O!

Sing me your Song O!

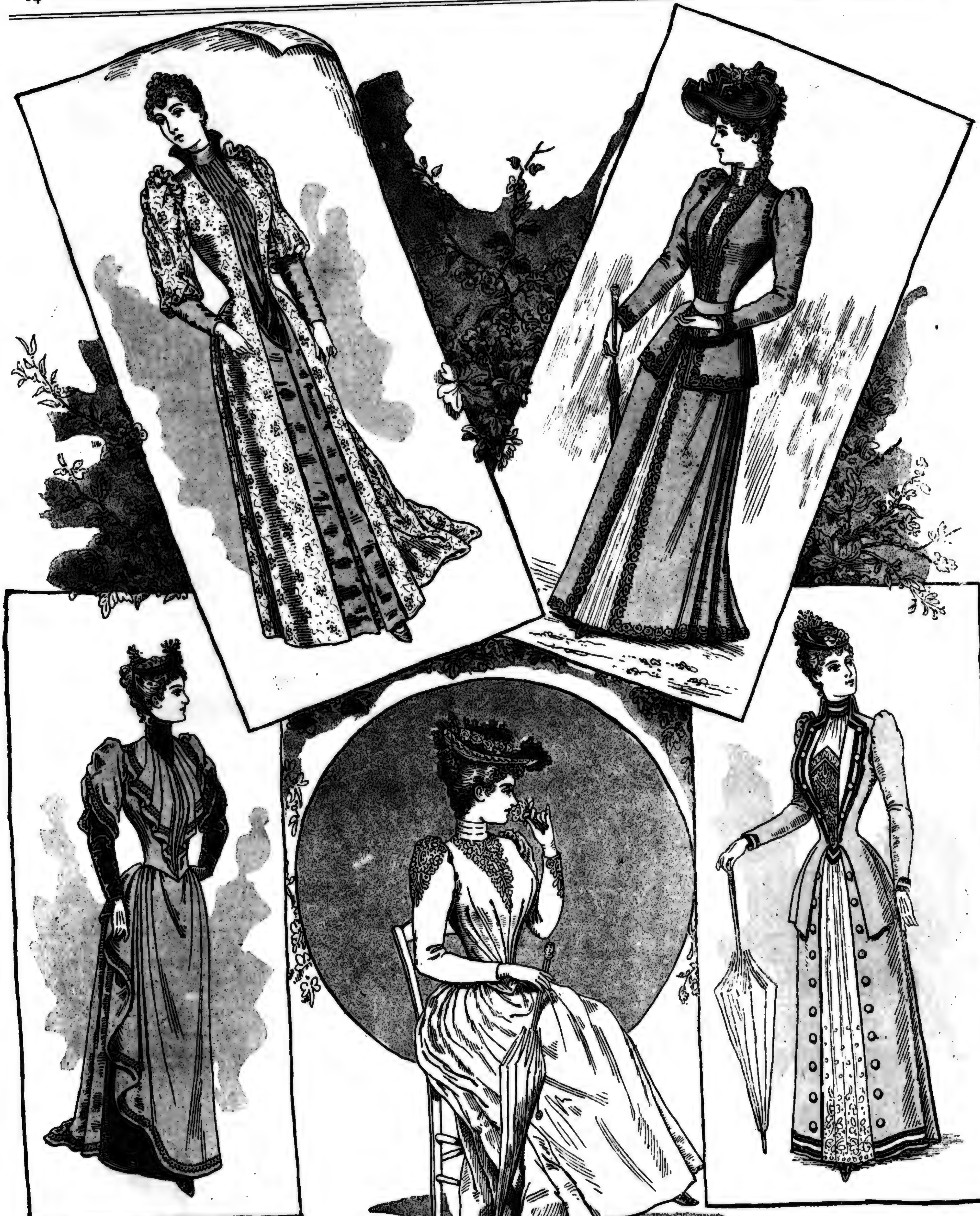
JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS, 18, Wigmore Street, London, W., and of the Principal Music Sellers throughout the world.

LISTS FREE. Illustrated Catalogues, with opinions of the leading Press and musical profession, post free. Established over half a century.

POLISHING A PLEASURE!!
STEPHENSON'S
Will not Finger Mark.
FURNITURE
Sample Bottles Free by Post on Application.
CREAM
Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Ironmongers, etc.
SOLE PROPRIETORS—
STEPHENSON BROS.,
BRADFORD.

Allen & Hanburys'
Infants' Food
A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of Infants and Young Children, supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone.

BIRD'S
NO EGGS REQUIRED.
Supplies a Daily Luxury — Dainties in endless Variety —The Choicest Dishes and Richest Custard.
CUSTARD POWDER



Original Promenade and Visiting Toilettes.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of Descriptions.

"FOR EVER AND EVER."

BY FLORENCE MARRYAT,

Author of "Love's Conflict," "Too Good for Him," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXIV.—*Continued.*

"I DON'T mean to do so," she answered in the same tone. "I am engaged for the first after-supper waltz to your brother (whom, by-the-bye, I have shamefully neglected this evening), and then I think I shall quietly walk off, and leave my card of engagements behind me for the consolation of my disappointed partners." She laughed gently as she proposed the step, and John Wardlaw laughed at it with her. It seemed an excellent joke to him as it would to any man under the circumstances, to see his fellow-creatures defrauded of their lawful expectations, whilst he was comfortably driving homewards with the defrauder's hand clasped between his own.

"Find Mr. Temple for me," said Rowena Bellew presently. "Our waltz will strike up in another minute, and I will get it over at once."

He went to do her bidding, and after a little trouble returned with his brother, whom he had been sharp enough to look for first amongst the decanters at the other end of the table. As they were seeking Miss Bellew together, John Wardlaw could not refrain from telling Leofric Temple of her design for quietly ridding herself of the persecutions of her numerous admirers. He was so proud of her, poor simple fool, for not caring for the vapid compliments emanating from empty heads, that most women delight in; and as he heard it, Leofric Temple appeared to enjoy the idea as much as his brother had done.

"Come, Miss Bellew," he said, as they gained the lady's side, "our waltz has commenced, and we must make the last a good one. Have you had your supper, Wardlaw?"

"No, I have not," was the reply. "I am just going to fall to now."

"Will you wait for us here?" asked Rowena Bellew in her sweetest tone, as she turned her dark eyes upon him. "If you will promise to do so, we will come back as soon as I am ready to return home. Do, there's a dear Wardlaw; then there will be no mistake about our meeting one another."

"Of course I will," he said. "I daresay I shall find plenty to occupy me till I see you again."

"Greedy boy!" exclaimed Miss Bellew, playfully. "Well we shall depend upon finding you here, then."

She had risen as she spoke, and (Major Montague having disappeared as soon as the succeeding partner came on the stage) was leaning upon the arm of Leofric Temple. As she moved away from the spot she had occupied, and John Wardlaw was watching her until the last, she turned, still leaning on his brother's arm, before she crossed the threshold of the door, and as she turned she smiled. In a moment the remembrance of the day when he had first seen her painted resemblance at the Royal Academy flashed across John Wardlaw's mind, and in the look she turned upon him he again saw the calm, perfect profile, the cold smile, and the steady gaze which Tom Cornicott had copied from Rowena Bellew as the best model he had ever seen for the portraiture of the unwomanly Jael—the cruel, deceptive wife of Heber the Kenite. Just so had the picture smiled upon him, and intoxicated his senses with its ideal loveliness; and whilst he looked, the white crape dress and the bouquets of westeria faded into dreamland, and Eastern magnificence draped itself about the woman's moulded limbs, and the flowers and handkerchief she held in her gloved hand were transformed into a hammer and a nail. It was not a memory to please a lover, and hastily returning her parting smile with one made scarcely warmer by his feelings, John Wardlaw went in search of champagne, wherewith to drive away the unpleasant thoughts which memory had evoked.

The languishing strains of the waltz were now being poured forth above, and the sudden disappearance of most of the dancing people from the supper-table proved that the amusements had recommenced. The band could not be heard very plainly from the lower room, and, as the upper one filled it became less and less distinct. John Wardlaw had soon finished his supper and, drowsily leaning on a couch, listened for some time with a sad want of interest to the stray sentences which reached him of the conversation going on around. The waltz music above had ceased, or he believed so, and what they were playing at the moment sounded more like a set of quadrilles. He looked at his watch. It was three-quarters of an hour since Miss Bellew had left him. She must, then, have been persuaded to fulfil one more engagement. After this dance was finished she would be sure to return. But the time went on, and he saw nothing of her. Then John Wardlaw grew impatient. He was not given to bearing little crosses well, and, considering that by her breakage of her own he was released from the fulfilment of his promise to Rowena Bellew, he left the supper-room to find her. It was no easy matter even to force a way into the ballroom, the crowd was so thick; and quite impossible from a standing position to decide where any particular person might be. As he now saw the difficulties which stood in his way, he resolved that the only plan would be to return to the supper-room, and wait her coming as patiently as he could. But another half-hour of solitude drove him upstairs again, quite out of patience. It was too bad of Rowney; it was most inconsiderate and unkind. If she could not possibly come herself, she should have sent his brother to tell him of the alteration in her plans. He pushed his way up and down the ballroom once or twice, and examined all the dancers, but could see the couple he sought for nowhere. In his peregrinations he encountered Major Montague. The Major was not looking particularly pleasant, but John Wardlaw thought he might help him out of his difficulty.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but have you seen Miss Bellew lately?" Can you tell me where she is?"

"I think she has gone home," replied the Major, grumpily. "I saw her leave the room with Temple nearly an hour ago."

"Gone home—impossible!" thought John Wardlaw; but he merely thanked the other for the information, and then, making his way back to the door, rushed down the stairs.

The ball was taking place at one of the principal hotels in Maidstone, and he knew the waiters and porters well.

"Can you tell me if Mr. Temple has left the hotel with a lady in a white dress?" he inquired of the first one he came across.

"Mr. Temple, of the 88th, sir? Let me see, sir. Higgs's fly, I think, from Sutton Valence."

"Yes! yes! You are right," exclaimed our hero, eagerly.

"Then he has, sir, more than an hour ago. I put the lady in myself."

"Oh, it's *impossible*," said John Wardlaw, excitedly. "They couldn't have gone; you must be mistaken."

"Don't think I am, sir," replied the waiter. "Here, Roberts" (to the hall porter), "how long ago is it that Higgs's fly left the hotel? You were by at the time."

"Better nor an hour," grunted the porter.

"And what parties went in it?" continued the waiter.

"A lady and gentleman. Mr. Temple, the gentleman was."

"There, sir; you see I am right," said the waiter, turning to John Wardlaw with an appealing smile.

"More than an hour ago?" the young man repeated, "I can hardly believe it. Why, they must be at Sutton Valence by this time."

"Ay, that they must, sir, if that old 'oss of Higgs's haven't broke down along the road."

He never heeded the waiter's sally, he was so astonished at the news that he had heard. There must have been some gross mistake somewhere. Perhaps they had returned to the supper-room at the very time he was seeking them in the ballroom, and, finding him gone, had concluded that he had returned to Sutton Valence without them.

"It's the most extraordinary thing I ever heard," he kept on repeating. "Are you sure the lady wasn't ill?" he said, again appealing to the waiter.

"Not as I know of, sir; she seemed all right. Can I assist you in any way, sir?"

"Get me a fly to go to Sutton Valence in," said John Wardlaw hastily.

The waiter shook his head. "I don't know as I can do it, sir, but I can but try."

So saying, he dived amongst the divers vehicles assembled before the hotel door. But they were one and all engaged, and did not dare take so long a fare as to Sutton Valence.

"Now, if it had been anywheres in the town, sir," remarked the sympathising waiter; "but on a night like this, you see, every fly is took up."

But it wasn't "anywheres in the town," and so John Wardlaw determined at once that he would walk home. He was positive that the whole proceeding was owing to some mistake which could only be rectified when they met again. So he set out bravely, in his evening costume, to traverse the distance which lay between them, anxious for nothing except to shorten the time which separated them, and prevented him from hearing the explanation which he felt assured she would be able to give. The way was too familiar to him to seem long, and he was so occupied with his own thoughts on the journey, that he was in Sutton Valence almost before he knew it. It was then about three o'clock in the morning, and the first hurried words he addressed to the sleepy servant, who had been directed to sit up for them, were:—

"How long have they been in, Mary?"

"Oo, sir?" she asked, rubbing her half-closed eyes, too little awake to feel any surprise at his appearing on foot.

"Miss Bellew and Mr. Temple; when did they come home?"

"They ain't home, sir; nobody ain't come home."

"Not Miss Bellew and Mr. Temple, in Higgs's fly?"

"No, sir; nobody ain't come yet; not Higgs's fly, nor nothing."

John Wardlaw stared as if the world was coming to an end.

"The devil!" he exclaimed, "that fool at Maidstone must have told me wrong after all; I *thought* they would never start without me. What on earth now will they think of my mysterious disappearance? Why, it's a perfect comedy of errors. However, I hope the waiter may give them a little truer information than he did me. Hang it all," he continued, as he thought with vexation of the drive home with Rowena Bellew which he had lost, "what a confounded fool I was not to wait in the supper-room until she came, as she told me to do!"

"Be I to close the door, sir?" demanded the weary servant.

He had been talking to himself more than to her, and was only recalled by her question to a consciousness of her presence.

"Yes, you can close it," he answered, "but you mustn't go to bed yet; "they'll be in presently."

With a muttered blessing upon their heads for not being in at the moment, the girl re-latched the hall-door, and retired to the kitchen until again summoned.

John Wardlaw lit his bed-room candle, and proceeded to his own appartment. At first he had had an idea of walking back to Maidstone again, but, on second thoughts, had come to the conclusion that it would be folly to do so. He told his dilemma to Alice, who, wakened by his return, thrust her rosy face out of her door to ask how he had enjoyed himself, and she comforted him by perfectly coinciding in his opinion, that the waiter would be sure to tell Leo and Miss Bellew of the mistake as soon as ever they set up an inquiry on the subject, and a short interval would see them follow him to Sutton Valence.

"Go to bed, Jack," she said, in conclusion, "don't sit up for them; you look wofully tired, and I'll wake you, if you wish it, when they arrive. The least noise rouses me."

"Yes, do," he replied, "I should like to know when they come home."

He was more tired than he thought for, and as he reached his bedroom he felt too weary even to undress, and throwing himself upon the bed in his shirt and trousers, was soon fast asleep.

The grey dawn had resolved itself into a gloriously bright day, and the sun was streaming full upon his outstretched figure, when Alice dressed, entered his bedroom.

"Jack, Jack!" she exclaimed, loudly, "get up; wake up, I want you!"

(The Fiction Supplement will be given every month, and can be detached by simply straightening the wire staples and lifting up.)

Still he only murmured something drowsily, turned over on his other side, and sunk to sleep again.

"Jack, dear Jack!" the girl repeated, shaking him by the arm, "do rouse yourself. I have something to tell you. They have never come home!"

"Eh! what?" exclaimed John Wardlaw, as the excited words pierced his slumbering senses. "*What* did you say, Alice?" he repeated sitting up in his bed, and staring at her.

"They've never come home, Jack—Leo and Miss Bellew; it is past eight o'clock, and they've never been home!"

"Never—come—home?" said her brother, repeating the words slowly after her; and then as the remembrance of the events of the night before flashed upon his mind, without further notice, he leapt off his couch, and rushed wildly into Miss Bellew's bedroom.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE PURSUIT.

> This, this, has thrown a serpent to my heart,
> While its o'erflowed with tenderness, with joy,
> With all the sweetness of exulting love;
> Now, nought but gall is there, and burning poison.
> THOMSON.

As he did so, he closed the door behind him with a violence that intimated that he wished for no spectators. He was afraid of what he might meet there; he was afraid of the spirit in which he might meet it; and he could not bear that Alice, or any living creature, should watch him as he took his first sight of the corpse of his dead hopes. For he had guessed the truth at once. As soon as ever his half-awakened senses had taken in the meaning of his sister's words, he knew that he had been duped, defrauded, and was the bearer of as great a wrong as one man can do another. Every caution he had ever heard upon the subject, the despised counsel of Laura Tredman and Tom Cornicott, the scornfully received advice of Catherine Hurst and Miss Crofton; no less than the thousand-and-one proofs of a wavering disposition that he had himself witnessed in Rowena Bellew, came back in that moment with a fatal rush upon his memory, and made his brain reel with the sudden light let in upon it. It was a suspense too awful, too horrible, for mortal nature to bear, than which the certainty of loss was again and again preferable, and he ran wildly to seek for proofs of her black falsehood, as a man wounded to death, and writhing in his agony, will throw himself upon his own sword sooner than wait in lingering torture the slow coming of the last angel.

The room he entered bore in its atmosphere that fresh cool feeling which betokens a room unslept in; but that he was prepared for. One after another, he hurriedly opened the drawers, and found that every vestige of clothing had been removed from them, and that two of her boxes, which had stood in the room since Miss Bellew's arrival, were already locked, and addressed to her former home in Princes Street, with the appended direction, "To be forwarded at once." One of her packing-cases was gone; John Wardlaw knew it well, and missed it directly; it had doubtless been sent on in advance for her present accommodation. Not a line, not a word, not a token of farewell left anywhere, and yet these evident signs that a farewell had been contemplated for some time previously. Nothing to soften the blow; not one plea set forth for excuse or forgiveness; not one cry for mercy in his thoughts for her; not one self-accusing syllable—nothing to tell the tale to him but these blank dumb walls, this rifled room, and unpressed bed—these silent symbols of a cowardly flight.

For a moment the shock overwhelmed him. He did not weep, nor did he tremble, as the weaker frame of woman when the storm passes over it, nor yet rush about frantically, exclaiming that he could not bear it; but, knowing himself to be alone, he did sit down by that deserted toilet-table, and, burying his face in his hands, gave one long, gasping sob, to the memory of what might have been, and a wish to God that he was dead. But that tribute of weakness paid to the death which had just taken place, John Wardlaw stood upright, and, once satisfied that what he feared was inevitably true, set himself to receive the unpalatable news as a man should do. He felt that he must prepare himself for what must follow—an interview with his betrayers. At the very thought of that all traces of weakness passed from his countenance; he set his teeth, braced up his nerves, and in the heart where Love had so lately held his soft revels, the twin demons Jealousy and Revenge took their place, and made him wish for nothing but to meet his brother and that false woman face to face, and hear them make answer to him for their treachery. Beyond that interview he could not look—it was the first stepping-stone upon his future path, and further on was chaos and black night.

He left the apartment which Rowena Bellew had occupied without so much as another look at its belongings; locked the door after him, and put the key in his pocket (he was still jealous of those remains, cold though they were), walked into his own room, dressed himself deliberately as for a journey, and then went down stairs. Alice, who met him on the way, thought that he must have received some explanation of the mystery, he looked at her with so collected a gaze, and her words intimated as much.

"Jack, dear, have you heard anything? Have you found anything? Is it all right?"

"I know nothing as yet, Alice," he replied, "I am going now to Maidstone to find out the truth. Please say no more about it until I return."

But to Mrs. Wardlaw, who was seated at the breakfast table in a state of the highest indignation, he spoke in a very different tone.

"Well, Mr. John, these are pretty doings!" she commenced, as he entered the room. "These are stage manners, I suppose. I said how it would be from——"

He interrupted her sternly.

"Mrs. Wardlaw, this occurrence must be owing either to accident or design. If from an accident, whoever breathes a needless word against her fair fame shall rue the hour it was spoken—but if it proves to be the work of design," he added, fiercely, and clenching his fist, "as sure as there's a God in heaven, your son shall answer to me for it!"

She shrieked out some expression of fear at this, but he did not stay to answer it; and the next moment he had left the house, slamming the hall door after him.

And then Mrs. Wardlaw relapsed into the same tearful dread that she had been wont to do in years gone by, when her flaxen-haired Leofric had been in danger of having his curls pulled by some boy-enemy who had sworn to lie in wait for him.

"As if it was all your poor brother Leofric's fault," she complained to Alice, as soon as John Wardlaw's back was turned; "and if Miss Bellew insisted upon not coming back from Maidstone last night, what could your brother Leofric do? Your brother Wardlaw ought to have been prepared for something of the kind, everyone knew what he had to expect; it all comes of his having taken up with a person like Miss Bellew against the wishes of his family. I can't see how your brother Leofric is to blame. Your brother Wardlaw has just walked out of the house in the most unchristianlike temper, and I feel sure, if he meets your brother Leofric, there will be a quarrel between them. Your brother Wardlaw should have stayed to look after her himself. It all comes of his having left the ball so early. And then to hear him speak so of your brother Leofric! So kind as he has been to Miss Bellew, too. And your brother Wardlaw says——"

"Hush, hush! mamma," said poor Alice, whose hard fate in being obliged, save for the attempt to subdue the torrent of Mrs. Wardlaw's tearful speeches, to remain quiescent in the business, made her deserving of all pity. "I am afraid there is something worse than mere folly at the bottom of all this; but Jack begged that we wouldn't discuss the subject until we knew something more about it."

"Not discuss the subject, indeed!" angrily exclaimed Mrs. Wardlaw, to whom to keep anything to herself was a bitter pill. "Your brother Wardlaw didn't hesitate to make open threats to me against your brother Leofric—he did not, indeed—so he can scarcely expect me to remain quiet, and hear my own son abused. Not discuss the subject, indeed!" And so much in need of comfort and advice did Mrs. Wardlaw feel herself to be under the circumstances, that the Rev. Samuel Jellicoe and several other sympathising neighbours, who dropped in during the morning, were put not only in full possession of every particular of the proceedings, but were informed of the very expression of our bloodthirsty hero's face, as he had threatened to revenge himself on his innocent half-brother; which was a cause of such excitement to them, that, before night, every gossip in Sutton Valence was arguing the probabilities of whether in the case of John Wardlaw being brought up for murder at the next Maidstone assizes, the circumstances in his favour would be considered strong enough to cause the sentence to be commuted to transportation for life. In the meanwhile, the object of their arguments had accomplished the purpose of his journey.

As he had set out on his road to Maidstone, the familiar sight of Higgs' yellow-bodied fly, standing in the stable-yard of the "Royal Hussar," had prompted him to make his first inquiries of his old friend, and to procure his vehicle to go back to Maidstone in. But when he attempted to put his idea into execution, he found that he could not do it. Higgs would be able to give him all necessary information, he felt sure of that; but his soul recoiled from seeking it. By this time all the village must know his shame; by this time every girl thought pitifully of him; every coarse rustic laughed at him; the thought was madness, and the sooner he was out of it the better. He would rather walk to Maidstone; action was everything to him; he could not have sat still whilst the tired horse drew the old crazy fly slowly to the scene of his disgrace. No; if eyes must view him in his hour of defeat, if ears must hear his tale of shame and sorrow, they should be the eyes and ears of those in his own station of life; to break down before the hinds of his own village, John Wardlaw felt would be too much degradation to bear.

So he walked briskly towards Maidstone, noting nothing of the natural beauties on the way; but, at the same time, thinking as little as he could, walking like a man in a dream, with a firm resolve *not* to be betrayed into a weakness, which he felt, once given way to, might gain the mastery over him; with the loins of his mind girded up, in fact, and always keeping in view the great end of his journey. If he felt tempted to bemoan his perished belief, his dead trust, his lost love, one thought of Leofric Temple, one remembrance of the affectation of being his, which she had maintained to the very last, was sufficient to harden all his softness, and make him a man again. The time for regret might come, but it was not now; this was the hour of his revenge.

As soon as he reached Maidstone, he proceeded to the barracks. He knew the officer with whom his half-brother shared his quarters, and he judged that he would be the most likely person in the town to give him information as to Leofric Temple's movements. On inquiring for Mr. Prescott (which was the gentleman's name) at the door of the officers' barracks, he was at once shown up to his room, where he found him very comfortably seated at breakfast, and alternately reading the *Times*, and sipping his coffee. As he entered, John Wardlaw's glance flew involuntarily to that end of the apartment where his half-brother's bed stood—the damask coverlet which transformed it into a sofa by day was, as he expected, unremoved. Mr. Prescott evidently knew nothing of the circumstances of the evening before, for his opening address to his visitor was:

"Holloa! Wardlaw! Glad to see you. Of course, you didn't expect to see Temple here. Never saw such a fellow in my life for getting leave. It's all very well if you're flush, but, for my own part, I find cutting about deuced expensive. Can I offer you anything? I'm almost afraid the coffee is cold."

"Nothing, thank you," said John Wardlaw, who had such command over his features that the other observed nothing unusual in his appearance. "I came to ask you a question about Temple, Prescott. I suppose he's in town. Can you tell me where he is staying?"

Mr. Prescott stared.

"That I'm sure I can't. I have no idea where he is. He was at the ball last night, you know."

John Wardlaw winced, but replied that he knew it.

"I haven't seen him since," continued Mr. Prescott. "His leave commenced from this morning; so I didn't expect to do so."

"For how long is it?" demanded John Wardlaw.

"A week, I believe. By-the-bye," added Mr. Prescott, slapping his knee, "his batman can tell you;" and before his friend could ask him *what*, he had sprung up and thrust his head into the passage.

"Jones," he shouted, "to what address did you send Mr. Temple's portmanteau, yesterday?"

"To Longford's, sir," replied the batman, who had five pairs of boots under one arm, and a couple of swords under the other.

"Oh! all right! to be sure," said Mr. Prescott, turning to his visitor, "to Longford's hotel; Temple generally stays there, you know, when he goes to London."

"Yes, thanks," said John Wardlaw, rising, "to Longford's in the Strand. I am much obliged to you, Prescott; that is all the information I desired."

"Nothing gone wrong at Sutton Valence, I hope," inquired the officer, struck for the first time by the immobility of his guest's countenance.

"Nothing at all," replied the other. "I have some business to settle with Temple, that's all, and he forgot to leave word where I should find him. I cannot stay, thank you," he repeated, as preparations were being visibly made for a fresh supply of coffee. "My time is valuable, or I should have been delighted. His address was all that I came for. Thank you, and good-bye."

And before Mr. Prescott could press him further, or had recovered from the astonishment of his sudden exit, he was gone.

Stoppages occurred on the way; stoppages which fearfully fretted his impatient temper; and it was not until past twelve o'clock that he found himself at the door of Longford's hotel, inquiring for Mr. Temple. Mr. Temple had arrived there by the night train. He was in a private room.

"Alone?"

"No, not alone. Mrs. Temple was with him. Would the gentleman please to send up his name?"

"I will announce myself," said John Wardlaw, decidedly. "I am Mr. Temple's brother." And without another word he mounted the stairs, and, turning the handle of the door indicated to him, found himself in the presence of Leofric Temple and Rowena Bellew!

As he entered, a slight scream struck his ear. How well he knew that voice! How familiar seemed the sheen of that silk dress, worn so often at Sutton Valence, which rustled and shimmered as its wearer rose hastily from the arm-chair, and rustled and shimmered as, without speaking, she sunk into it again!

They were alone, and the remains of breakfast were on the table. John Wardlaw, removing his hat, advanced to the centre of the room, and Leofric Temple, dropping the *Bradshaw* which he held in his hand, rose from his seat, and stood confronting his injured kinsman.

"So," exclaimed the former, in a tone of the utmost contempt, "you have not had the prudence to run very far from me, Mr. Temple. I suppose you were prompted by consideration for the trouble I might experience in tracing you?"

"What would have been the use of it?" said Leofric Temple, sullenly. "I shall have to go back to duty in a week."

"It certainly would have been useless, as far as I am concerned," replied John Wardlaw, "for I am come to demand an explanation of your conduct to me, at your hands, and I would have followed you to the antipodes for the same purpose. Temple, you and I have a reckoning to settle." He fixed his eye as he spoke; he clenched his hands; he appeared the very embodiment of avenging justice; and Rowena Bellew, for the first time, seemed to realise what she had risked in deceiving him.

"Wardlaw," she exclaimed, starting from her chair, "for heaven's sake, don't have any words here! You terrify me beyond measure!"

At the sound of her voice, heartless as it was, he trembled; but the next moment he had seized her wrist, and detained her.

"I did not come here to see you," he said. "I never wish to see you, or to speak with you again. But I have come to speak to that man, and if every hair on his head is dearer to you than yourself, I will have an explanation from him, or I will treat him as he deserves. Don't be alarmed," he said, observing the white look of fear which crept over her features. "This is not the age of duelling, and I have no intention of risking my neck for you or him. But I will have what I demand, or every man in his regiment shall know that he was kicked like a dog, and deserved it more. Oblige me by leaving the room," he added, opening the door for her to pass. "I have no desire for you to be present at our interview. I have no desire to look upon your face again."

She glanced timidly upwards at his unbending countenance as he concluded, and reading no signs of relenting there, no emotion even at the sight of her familiar beauty, she felt her power over him was gone, and left the room without further comment.

Then he turned towards Leofric Temple.

"I have not followed you here with the intention of reproaching you for what you have done. You have come like a cowardly thief as you are." (Here Leofric Temple, who had reseated himself, started in his chair, but a look at his brother's face restrained the inclination he felt to refute the accusation brought against him, and with his eyes again bent upon the ground, he awaited the conclusion of his address.)

"Like a cowardly thief as you are," repeated John Wardlaw, "and stolen from me what I imagined was a jewel worth retaining; but it was barely in your possession before I discovered my mistake. If she (he never once mentioned her by name) can prefer you or anyone to myself, my interest goes with her. I hope she may prove more faithful to you than she has been to others. But you forget the hold that I have over you. You forget the I O U you gave me for my money, and in which no stipulation is made as to the time allowed for repayment, because you could not decide how soon you would be able to make it. I think you forgot when you proposed this step, that by taking it, and drowning every sense of justice which I held towards you, you placed it in my power to ruin you. Now, will you tell me, what reason you have to advance that I should not do so?"

Leofric Temple hung his head, and at first said nothing. He looked the thorough coward that he was. But on his brother repeating the question, he muttered:

"It was as much her fault as mine; if you ruin me, she will feel it as well."

"Where were you married?" demanded John Wardlaw.

"We are not married," was the reply.

"Not married yet?" replied the other, with excitement. "You villain! What do you mean by playing with her character in this manner? When are you to be married, and where?"

Leofric Temple shuffled in his chair uneasily.

"There's plenty of time to think of that," he said, half fearful of the effect which his words might have upon his listener.

The effect was to make him turn ghastly pale with passion, while the veins in his forehead stood out to thrice their size, and showed purple colour beneath the skin which covered them.

"Leofric Temple," he exclaimed, hoarsely, "I have kept my temper with you until this moment—I have kept my hands off your person—and my cane off your shoulders; but if you dare to repeat those words in my presence, or to hint at such a possibility again as your not fulfilling the promises under which you tempted this unhappy girl to leave my father's house, I will proclaim what you have done to the whole world; and more, I will have a summons for your debt taken out against you this very day, and if you have no wife you shall have no profession. Do you hear me, Leofric Temple?" he shouted. Before God you shall marry her, and make her the only reparation in your power for this night's scandal, or I will bring beggary and disgrace upon you, and think both too little reward for the darker treachery of which you have been guilty. We have never been friends; but had we been the closest, this day's work would have turned us into enemies. I feel no pity for you, nor for her. Nothing is in my heart but a murderous thirst for revenge. Choose your fate, then, either one thing or the other; I leave you no alternative."

Leofric Temple became still more uneasy; matters were beginning to assume rather an unpleasant colouring.

"As Rowena didn't choose to hold to her engagement with you, I don't see why you should be so particular about *my* marrying her," he answered, evasively; "it's only what half her profession come to—and——"

But the hands of John Wardlaw were on his coat-collar: "Give me the answer I asked for?" he said, determinately, or take your thrashing first, and your imprisonment afterwards. You will gain nothing by beating about the bush with me."

"Nor will Rowena, by taking your revenge upon me," added Leofric Temple, cunningly. "If you wish to serve her, you won't force me to accept the latter alternative. I fancy I should regain my liberty sooner than she would her good name."

What he said was true. Cruel, dastardly, and unmanly as the supposition was, it was a true one. If John Wardlaw took his threatened revenge, Rowena Bellew could never benefit by it. She must sink the deeper under the weight of her folly. She must pay the dearer for it if her would-be betrayer had his due. She, who was to have been his wife, who was to have become the pure, unstained partner of his joys and sorrows, to what might not the indulgence of his revengeful spirit bring her down? He knew that he should never love her again; he hoped he should never meet her again; but he could not leave her in such a strait, and, as he realised the full horror of the chance against her, John Wardlaw—had not Leofric Temple been by to hear him—would have groaned within himself; but, in his presence, he controlled his feelings, and, after the thought of a few minutes, said, almost quietly:

"I have a proposition to make to you, Temple, which may induce you to accept my terms, though it will make no difference to your punishment if you do or not.

"Your I O U is in my pocket-book at this present moment; if, in my sight you will marry this woman to-morrow morning, I will absolve you from all pecuniary obligations to myself, by delivering the paper into your own hands; if you still refuse, I can do her no greater harm by letting the law take its course upon you, than you will have done her yourself. Therefore, once more I say to you—choose?"

It did not take Leofric Temple long to consider this time. A beautiful wife, with freedom from debt and the fear of arrest in one scale; and the loss of both liberty and mistress in the other, could not be expected to puzzle him long in choosing.

He gave his brother the required promise that, on such conditions, he would make all necessary arrangements for marrying Miss Bellew on the following morning.

To do him justice, the woman had inspired him with as much passion as his selfish nature was capable of feeling; and, although he was so utterly disregardful of the divine laws, that he would have lived complaisantly with her all his life, had she so willed it, he would sooner marry than lose her altogether. But his object had been so to compromise her, that she would have stayed under his protection on any terms.

But at this juncture she entered. She had been frightened by the high words which she had heard from the bedroom adjoining, and preferred the presence and gaze of her insulted and deceived lover to the suspense which absence conferred upon her. As she opened the door Leofric Temple was saying:

"Well, then, I will marry her—upon those conditions."

"I agree," returned our hero, with cold dignity.

"Marry me?" demanded Rowena Bellew, with the intensest surprise. "You *will* marry me—Leofric! Had you any intention of doing otherwise, any thought of—oh, God! what treachery!" she exclaimed, sinking fainting upon the couch, as her fatigue, and fear, and horror combined, gained the mastery over her.

She had very little real feeling, this beautiful statue; but she had one bump largely developed, and that was ambition. She had left John Wardlaw for Leofric Temple, because the latter was a cavalry officer in a good regiment, and she thought her position in society as his wife would be an assured one, and the advantage of her beauty have fair play. His standing in life was better, or would be better than that of his brother; he was, moreover, like herself in his love of gaiety and frivolous companions and pursuits; he would not exercise too much surveillance over her, she imagined, nor visit the exercise of her witcheries on others too hardly.

But to be duped as she had duped John Wardlaw, to be entrapped and deceived; decoyed away under a promise of marriage, and then presented to the friends of the dashing cavalry officer as his mistress—this was too much for even the cold nature of Rowena Bellew to bear without emotion. The most feeling, perhaps, she had ever exhibited swayed her false spirit as she sunk on the yielding pillows of the couch, and lost consciousness from very fear. Leofric Temple was about to apply some restoratives to her, but John Wardlaw prevented him.

"Leave her alone; I have no wish to stay to see her returning shame or yours. When I am gone, you can do as you think fit with her. I have but another word to say to you. When you have fixed upon the church and the hour for to-morrow, you will send me a message to the 'Newburgh.' Until I meet you there I wish to have no personal communication with either of you. If I do *not* meet you there, you know the consequences. And when that woman is your wife, your I O U shall be returned to you."

"What surety have I that you will keep your word?" demanded Leofric Temple.

John Wardlaw glanced downwards at the lovely form of the unconscious woman, and the words, "I have loved her," rose to his lips, but died upon their brink; and he substituted a sentence more suited to the comprehension of the heart of the man he spoke with.

"I will give you no assurance but my word," he replied, frowning; "I have never broken it yet. You may trust to it or not as you think fit; but it is at your peril that you will break your own."

And so saying, without a second look at the creature he had so worshipped, John Wardlaw stepped across the threshold of the door, metaphorically shook the dust from off his feet, and went upon his solitary way.

CHAPTER XXVI.

LAST WORDS.

And mine own flesh
Here looking down on thine polluted, cries,
I loathe thee.

Tennyson.

Seeking the "Newburgh" late at night, he found a note from Leofric Temple already arrived for him. The marriage was fixed to take place at eleven o'clock the following morning at the church of St. Martin's-le-Grand. Tearing the communication into a thousand atoms, our hero watched for the dawning of Rowena Bellew's wedding day in miserable wakefulness. It came at last; however tediously the hours had dragged on their slow course for him, they rolled the same for others; and at the appointed time he walked up the aisle of St. Martin's-le-Grand, and awaited the arrival of the bride and bridegroom as a criminal awaits the falling of the axe which hovers above his neck. He was not kept in suspense for long; Leofric Temple knew too well the determination of his half-brother's character, and the ruthlessness with which he would carry out a threat once given, to play fast and loose with him on this occasion. Punctual as himself, he appeared in the church with Miss Bellew on his arm, and walked silently up to the altar.

The large edifice, save for themselves and the necessary adjuncts of clergyman and clerk, was empty; and, notwithstanding the time of year, felt damp and chilly. The sound of their footsteps upon the matted aisle was re-echoed by the vaulted roof and about the massive pillars; and Rowena Bellew, although robed in ordinary summer attire, shivered as she approached the altar, and drew her lace mantle closer about her shoulders. If his own dishonour had not been so immediately concerned in the ceremony about to take place before him, John Wardlaw might have found time to condemn the taste which had permitted a bride, under such circumstances, to array herself in a costume more fit for a *fête* than for a sacrament which could not be performed before the world; but he was too sadly indignant, too occupied altogether with an inward sense of the cruel wound she had inflicted on him, to care to criticise anything less worthy of blame in her conduct. The doubt did flash through his mind, as he first caught sight of her attire, whether a woman who brought a soul so full of falsehood to the altar had any more right to wear orange blossoms on her wedding day than she whose flesh is not altogether pure; but it was but a sudden thought, for after one rapid glance he studiously avoided looking at her again. The clergyman, being informed that all parties concerned in the business were present, then proceeded to read the marriage ceremony in a husky and drawling voice, which made John Wardlaw think to himself a dozen times that it would never be over; and that what he was undergoing was the most prolonged and drawn-out torture that man had ever experienced.

But it came to an end at last, as the night had done before it; and then names were signed, fees paid, and a gulf had for ever arisen between two people who were to have been one.

As the last formalities were concluded, Leofric Temple turned towards his brother.

"Not here," replied John Wardlaw, interpreting his look of interrogation aright; "you had better go on to your carriage; I will meet you at the hotel."

He lingered in the vestry until the newly-made husband and wife had left the church, and then he flung himself into a hansom and followed them.

They were in the same room where he had found them the day before. As he entered, he advanced directly to the table; and, taking a paper from his memorandum-book, coldly addressed Leofric Temple:

"Our bargain is concluded. You were wise to trust to my word that it must be so. There is your payment." And so saying, he threw towards his half-brother his acknowledgment for the five hundred pounds which he had lent to him.

Leofric Temple, looking very much like a dog that has received a good kicking, took up the piece of paper, and said, awkwardly,

"Well, I suppose I may tear it up now if it's of no use."

"You can do as you choose with it," replied John Wardlaw. "Henceforward, none of your actions will be of the slightest consequence to me. I have met you again on what is at present your own ground, for one reason only—to tell you (what I could scarcely have told you in God's house) that you and I can never clasp hands in fellowship again; that the words I speak to you now are the last that you will ever hear, of my own free will, from my lips. From the day that I first met you, Leofric Temple, you have been an obstacle in my path, an impediment in my way of rising to anything better and higher than my natural self. You have been made the occasion of bitter jealousy and heart-burning to me, by the indulgence which your mother, and through your mother my father, has always shown to you over myself. Having been thrust into our family by circumstances certainly independent of your own will, you have taken advantage of the fact to usurp my place in the family circle; to secure for yourself the benefits due to me as the only son of my father; and to endeavour by every means in your power, fraud not excepted, to alienate from me the little love he bore me, and to represent to him every action I committed, and every wish I expressed, in its very worst light.

"Hitherto I have borne all this pretty patiently; I have looked upon you as beneath myself, both in intellect and birth" (here an uneasy movement on the part of his listener showed that the shaft had not missed its aim) "and however bitter I may have felt upon the subject, I have never visited it on you. But this last proof which you have given me of your brotherly affection, is not one which I shall so easily forget. From this day we shall be strangers. The houses which you frequent I will never enter, and the friends who cleave to you must give up my friendship. I consort with gentlemen only, and you have behaved like a thorough blackguard."

"Wardlaw, you had better take care what you say," exclaimed Leofric Temple, who, having secured his immunity from a probable arrest, began to think that he could afford to hold his own. But his words only served to fan into a flame the smouldering ashes of John Wardlaw's wrath.

"I will do no such thing," he said, angrily; "I will tell you exactly what I think of you; and if *you* don't take care, every soul in this house and every man in your regiment shall hear what I say. Your conduct *has* been that of an unmitigated blackguard; it has been no better than the action of a man, who, standing up with another in honourable warfare, stabs his enemy in the back before he has time to guess at his intention. You are worse than the veriest prowler, who steals valuables at dead of night, for they might have been locked away from him, and—I trusted you.

"Therefore, from this hour we must be strangers. We are not brothers, thank God; no drop running in my veins bears any mixture of the blood upon which such as you have thriven. These are my last words to you:—When I have left this room, consider that in all the world there exists for yourself no such person as John Wardlaw."

He turned away proudly then, and was about to pass the doorway, but Rowena Temple stopped him. She had been listening earnestly to every word that he said to his brother, but she had not ventured to interrupt him. Now she said:

"Wardlaw, you are naturally very angry with me about this affair, of course. I knew you would be; but I think you might speak to me before you go. I wanted to explain to you that——"

"I want none of your explanations," he said, turning towards her; but his voice, offended as it was, had a softer ring in it than when he addressed his half-brother. "What would you wish to say? Make yourself appear more utterly despicable in my eyes than you do now, by telling me, perhaps, that you fled with that man because you loved him better than myself, and confessing thereby that you acted a double part up to the very moment that you left me? No, Mrs. Temple," he added, with a bitter intonation on the name, "yesterday, I had two wishes in the world—the first was, to see you married, that has been accomplished; and I have but one left, and that is, never to see you again.

"Do you remember in what guise I first saw you?—in what shape your outward beauty—the beauty of a whited sepulchre—came upon my sight? It was in poor Cornicott's picture of the Death of Sisera, it was in the type of a murderess, a woman with hard cruel eyes, and crafty mouth, stealing towards her unconscious, sleeping prey, with a hammer in one hand and a nail in the other. Do you remember how Jael addressed Sisera, when she went to meet him at the door of her tent: 'Turn in, my lord,' she said, 'turn in to me, fear not.' Do the words, old-fashioned as they are, remind you of any other words calculated to make a man trust everything he had—heart, soul, and energy—to the keeping of the woman who told him so to trust and not to fear? And the hammer and the nail, which smote the temples of the man when he was asleep, are they symbolical of nothing, Mrs. Temple? Are they powerless to remind you of a heart that was too much wrapt up in you to find time for doubting?—whose senses were too much lulled by the appearance of affection which you maintained towards him, and the dreamy intoxication, which the contemplation of the beauty he thought his own, shed over him to be sufficiently aware of the close proximity of the hammer and nail? I have come to think that Tom Cornicott could hardly have found a better model for his Jael if he had searched the wide world for it. I have come to think, since yesterday, that he is wiser in his generation than I took him to be."

On first addressing him, Rowena Temple had risen from her seat; but as he proceeded with the bitter sarcasm, engendered by his great wrong, she sunk, conscience stricken, on the sofa by which he was standing, and hid her face in her hands. She knew that but for his generous interference on her behalf, she might have been at that moment unfit for the association of virtuous women, and her discovery of the treachery intended her by the brother she had trusted was opening her eyes—too late—to the merits of the one whom she had deceived.

She did not weep, or faint, as yesterday, but she covered her eyes with her hands, and dared not look her injured lover in the face.

"There are lines which we have read together, Mrs. Temple," he continued, "which, with all who read them, you can scarcely have forgotten. I could cry out with King Arthur, in this parting moment—

> Mine own flesh
> Here looking down on thine polluted, cries,
> I loathe thee.

Yes, I *feel* it!" he exclaimed, earnestly; "strange and incomprehensible as it may seem to you, remembering but two short days ago, I said I loved you; I can feel now from the bottom of my heart the meaning of the words, 'I loathe.' I loathe the very beauty that I worshipped, believing it concealed a heart which belonged to me; I loathe the sound of your voice, remembering the falsehoods you have uttered; the remembrance of your smile, born but to deceive; or your eyes, in whose cold depths deception lies mirrored. Could I this moment unmake you what you are; could I bring back the days when I was least deceived, or restore the moments when you felt the most, I would not do it even by the raising of my little finger. Because, by one act, you have so enlightened me, that I blush to remember much I have suffered myself to be led astray by feelings which were so wholly made of earth. Because I know now that it is not Leofric Temple who has beguiled you from me—that, if he had never been, some other would—and that as long as one other man exists in the world. the one who trusts his heart to such as you deserves to lose it for his folly. But it is of natures such as yours that we learn wisdom; the lesson is hard, perhaps, but once acquired, not easily forgotten. I shall go forth into the world not much the worse, maybe, for the experience you have helped to impress upon my mind, and all the wiser man, for that I have learned it early. And now I have no more to say to you; the whole of my farewell, indeed, appears wound up in these few words—I thank, and leave you."

"Oh, Wardlaw!" she exclaimed, in a tone of greater feeling than he had ever heard her use before. "Don't go without saying you forgive me."

The sound of her voice, appealing to him for forgiveness, almost upset him. As long as she maintained an assumption of disregard for his feelings, or want of regret for the course of deception she had carried on towards him, he could pretend to feel as little as herself—but he had loved her very passionately—his wound was fresh and quivering, and he knew the life which lay before her would probably be a hard one. He turned towards her as the words reached his ears, and gazed upon her upturned face, with a look of keenest pity upon his own.

"Oh! Rowena!" he said, tenderly. "Forgive you? Yes, as I hope to be forgiven. You will have enough to bear, poor child, without the remembrance that I said I would never forgive you. But don't ask me to meet you again. I am very brave, you see—but bravery has its limits. Be patient, be *true* in the life before you, and God send you a quiet conscience."

And, without further comment, John Wardlaw left the room and the house, and began to think of setting his face once more towards Sutton Valence.

CHAPTER XXVII.

JOHN WARDLAW REFUSES TO BE COMFORTED.

> My soul lies hid in shades of grief,
> Where, like the bird of night with half-shut eyes,
> She peeps and sickens at the sight of day.
>
> DRYDEN.

He stayed in town another day in order that, before he did go, a letter from him might reach the home circle and tell the news which he felt he should hardly have the courage to communicate by word of mouth. He addressed it to Alice, and, after detailing the mere fact of her brother's marriage to Miss Bellew, requested that she would see the boxes left by the latter forwarded to their destination, before he arrived himself.

"I feel," the letter wound up with, "that I have courage for anything *large*, but these petty details of seeing after the despatch of luggage, and forwarding a notice of its arrival, would have more than power to upset me. Therefore, dear Alice, get it all out of the way before I see you; and, if you can, get over the discussion of this unfortunate business in the same manner. I shall only be in Sutton Valence a few hours. There will be plenty of time to talk when I have returned to London."

His intention was to revisit his father's house simply for the purpose of collecting his own belongings, before he again took up his abode in town; to apply himself with renewed ardour to the occupation which his infatuation of the last few months had so sadly interrupted.

The feelings with which this letter was received and read by his family were various.

Alice, of course, was all sympathy; but sympathy with the brother whom she loved, rather than with the injured side. If Jack had eloped with the *fiancée* of Leofric Temple, and had been abused for the action, she would still have sympathised with him rather than with her mother's son.

Captain Wardlaw, on the contrary, took again to his tone of blustering bullyism: "It was just what he had expected; and if his son was such a fool that he couldn't see that the advice his father had given him on the subject was sound, it was no more than he deserved to lose the little jade. It was a great pity that Leofric Temple had adopted such open measures as to elope with the girl; but he would have done as much himself for a pretty woman when he was younger, and it was only another proof of the truth of the good old saw relating to the impossibility of putting grey heads upon green shoulders. And it was entirely his own son's fault for having been so careless as to permit such an intimacy to continue between a jade with so pretty a face as Miss Bellew, and a young dog like Leofric Temple. If the account of the whole concern, from beginning to end, did not take him back to the days of his youth, when he was just such another as young Temple; and he would have acted in exactly the same manner."

Mrs. Wardlaw viewed the matter in much the same light as her husband, and the drift of her argument tallied with his. She wept bitterly, and voted Alice "cruel," when the latter said something relative to her disapprobation of her step-brother's conduct, and her sympathy with John Wardlaw. "Not that she was worthy of him," exclaimed his stout little partisan, "I was sure of that from the beginning; but dear Jack thought her so, and the blow will fall just as hard on him as if she had been. I think Leo ought to be ashamed of himself, and so ought Miss Bellew. I imagine neither of them will much like to show their faces here again, and if it wasn't for what dear Jack is suffering now, I should say that altogether he had had a very lucky escape in not marrying her. But that is no excuse for Leo."

"No excuse for your brother Leo, Alice?" replied Mrs. Wardlaw; "I think *you* ought to be ashamed of yourself to set up as a judge upon your elder brother in the way that you do. I don't wish to deny in the least what you say about Miss Bellew; I have no doubt that she is a designing, artful woman, and I am sure she has managed to take in *my* poor son most effectually; but I'll never believe but that he has been seduced away by her sooner than she by him. And if it comes to that, Miss Bellew had a right to choose which of your brothers she liked best; it isn't everybody that thinks such a deal of your brother Wardlaw as you do, Alice. Your brother Leofric is much the handsomest of the two; and, if I was a young woman, I know which I should prefer for a husband. And if she liked him best and told him so, I don't see how your brother Leofric is so much to blame in having married her; I can't see what else he had to do myself; and having a wife to support at his age, I am sure is sufficient worry for him, poor dear fellow, without all his family coming down on him into the bargain, when they ought to pity him instead for having fallen into such a snare."

And thus everyone had their word to say on the subject, and the end of most of their arguments was, that the blame veered round in some wonderful manner, to rest on the luckless shoulders of poor John Wardlaw.

Amongst her friends and neighbours, Mrs. Wardlaw's lamentations on the pit into which her blameless Leofric had fallen were great and many. Alice had informed her of her stepson's expressed desire that the gossip should be got over before his arrival, and, therefore, she thought she could hardly commence it too soon. It was a great disappointment, of course, to the village generally to hear that the meeting between the belligerent brothers had been unattended with any bloodshed, or even blows; but this cause of excitement absent, it was consolatory to assemble together for the purpose of wondering how long they would yet keep the peace, and of lamenting with his mother over the combined simplicity and want of thought of evil intent, which had tempted the feet of Leofric Temple to the brink of the snare laid for him.

To the Rev. Mr. Jellicoe Mrs. Wardlaw was almost afraid at first to break the sad news of her son having become the husband of an actress, but she managed so skilfully to make the above supposition serve her purpose in convincing the dissenting minister that it was youth, and want of knowledge of the world alone, that had caused him to err, that at the close of her revelations Mr. Jellicoe was ready to assure her that what she grieved for in the present might turn out a motive for great rejoicing in the future.

"My dearest sister," he said, squeezing her fat palm, "my dearest sister, I pray you, do not despair. This marriage, which at the moment appears to you a subject for mourning, may prove the best thing possible in the end for both the dear young men. Our dear young brother Temple, you say, has, through the ardour and impetuosity of youth, been led to contract a union with the dear young sister whom lately I have seen so many times in your company, and who struck me as not of an ill-pleasing countenance." (Here Mr. Jellicoe gave a kind of smirk, intended to be an extenuating smile for the errors of the young, but which looked, instead, uncommonly like a very vivid recollection of the earthly charms of the "sister" he was alluding to.) "Well, perhaps, it is not altogether pleasing to you, dear sister. Her profession, however, which was a sad drawback to the exhibition of godliness, will now, I presume, be given up by her, and she will return to make her home near those who are more competent to lead her in the right way. When our dear young sister is once more in Maidstone, I shall be glad if you will pave the way for me to hold a little private converse with her, which may savour of the things to come, and lead her young mind to a better way of thinking. You were not always as you are now, yourself, dear sister, remember that. As for our dear young brother Wardlaw, who considers himself defrauded in this matter, I will speak to him; I will put things in a better light before him; I will point the way to a more exceeding joy. This circumstance, untoward as it now appears, may be, through my interference, the ultimate means of bringing three souls to glory; of securing three more jewels to adorn my heavenly crown. What a rapturous idea! What a glorious thought. What scope!—what privilege!"

And Mr. Jellicoe, who had had his dinner, planted his stout hands upon his stouter stomach, gazed up to the ceiling, and looked heavenly. Mrs. Wardlaw, sighing profoundly, regarded him with religious awe.

"Ah! Mr. Jellicoe, what a comfort it is to have religion such as yours! It shows up everything in so good a light. We don't expect my stepson until late this evening. Won't you stay and take a cup of tea with us?"

The dissenting minister became an assenting minister at once, which was the usual result of all such inquiries on the part of his female parishioners. Indeed the Rev. Samuel Jellicoe's predilection for hot tea and buttered toast was so great, that it was a fortunate thing for his chance of longevity that Mr. Stuart took care he usurped but a small portion of his parishioners as followers, else, as he never refused an offer of eating and drinking, he would have stood a fair chance of being killed by kindness. On the occasion in question, Mrs. Wardlaw did her best to increase his bilious secretions by rushing into the passage as soon as ever he had accepted her invitation, and telling the cook, as she panted with eagerness, that "the minister is going to stay to tea, so mind there is plenty of buttered toast, and let the toast *swim* in butter; there can't be too much butter to suit Mr. Jellicoe's taste;" and the cook, being a dissenter herself, dished up the dainty according to the orders of her mistress, and had the satisfaction when she went in to clear away the tea-tray, to see the plate of toast completely emptied, and the holy man looking greasier than ever.

Indeed, to contemplate the visage of the Reverend Samuel Jellicoe, it would seem as though the melted butter wherewith his lady friends loved to anoint him was used to run through his pores in its original state, and keep up the general oiliness of his appearance.

Having refreshed himself at Mrs. Wardlaw's expense, Mr. Jellicoe was wise enough to take his departure before the arrival of the son of the house, between whom and himself nothing more than bare civility had ever transpired.

The latter event happened about ten o'clock. At that time, wearied both in body and soul, John Wardlaw stood on the threshold of the family sitting-room.

When Alice first raised her eyes and encountered his figure, she had almost exclaimed aloud to see the visible alteration which two short days of absence had made in his appearance. His face, always pale, looked doubly so from the dark purple circles which now surrounded his sunken eyes, and his features had become drawn from the excess of hidden feeling through which he had passed. But in his manner there was no change. John Wardlaw would have died sooner than have revealed his heart to such as his father and Mrs. Wardlaw.

As he entered, the latter and Alice were sitting alone.

Mrs. Wardlaw, not having a single good excuse to bring forward for her son's misconduct, had argued herself into the belief that he and she were the injured parties in the late transaction, and that John Wardlaw was their common enemy; therefore, the mere sight of him sufficed to make her swell up (a habit she was used to indulge in when put out about anything), in which state she welcomed him, sitting in dignified silence behind the moderator lamp, with a book held up so as to conceal her features, which she never moved one inch in order to notice his entrance into the room.

But John Wardlaw was used to such vagaries on the part of his stepmother, and cared for her too little to care for them; his looks, therefore, were only directed towards his sister Alice. As she sprang to meet him with a sisterly embrace, he said gently:

"Well, Alice, you see I've kept my word. If my room is ready for me, I'll go up at once, and put a few of my things together before I turn in."

"Won't you have some supper first, Jack?"

"No, thanks, dear. I dined in town just before starting."

He took up a bedroom candlestick as he spoke, and moved into the passage, but returned the next minute with an intimation that he should like something to drink. The supper-tray was on the table, and Alice pushed the beer-jug towards him.

"Not that, child," he said; "give me some cold brandy-and-water."

His sister addressed her mother interrogatively:

"Mamma?"

"The brandy is in the cellaret, Alice," said Mrs. Wardlaw, coldly.

The girl took the keys, and procuring the little decanter, placed it before her brother. Filling himself a tumbler of cold water mixed with its contents, he drank it off at a draught, and left the room again in silence.

Such was the welcome he received on returning to the scene of his great bereavement. Alice looked after him timidly. She longed to follow and see if she could help him in his packing—to have the opportunity to give him a fond kiss or pressure of the hand, that he might be assured of her silent sympathy with his trouble; but Mrs. Wardlaw seemed determined to prevent any such solace becoming the portion of her stepson.

"I will thank you to remain with *me*, Alice," was her remark, as she noticed the girl's wandering look and air as her brother quitted the room; and after the supper had been cleared, and Captain Wardlaw having returned from his usual haunt, the public-house, the family commenced preparations for retiring to rest, she still kept her daughter in attendance upon herself until the last minute, and then dismissed her with these words:

"I desire that you go straight to your room without attemping to speak with your brother Wardlaw. He is no doubt asleep by this time; and if not, a young man who can enter a house without so much as noticing the mistress of it, deserves no attention at your hands whatever."

"But, mamma, you never noticed him," Alice commenced to argue.

"Alice, if you dare to cavil at my words, I will prevent your having any communication at all with your brother Wardlaw. Go to bed at once, and don't let me hear you leave your room again until the morning."

Poor little Alice, notwithstanding the fear of her mother's threat being carried into execution, felt very much inclined once or twice during that night to risk the consequences of her disobedience; for her quick ears could distinguish the sound of her brother moving about his room long after the rest of the household had sunk to sleep. And once, during the hours of darkness, she was suddenly roused from her own slumbers by the consciousness of a noise in the passage, and heard the footstep she knew so well go into the bedroom which had been occupied by Miss Bellew, and the door was closed upon it. He had gone there, then, her beloved Jack, to make himself still more miserable by the sight of the apartment his faithless love had deserted, and his faithful little sister turned her head upon her pillow, and wept for him.

The next morning her red eyes told how she had passed her time, and the silent tokens of sympathy expressed whenever she came across him, made John Wardlaw at last almost afraid to trust himself in her presence. As soon as he had an opportunity, he told her so.

"Alice, you must not do that," he said, decidedly, as he received a long squeeze of the hand from her. "I know you feel for me, child; but the kindest thing you can do is not to show it. I have work before me which must be done, and if you want to help me, look cheerful."

And so the poor child dried her eyes, and forced her mouth into a smile, whilst she assisted him to pack, not only his clothes, but various articles of property, in the shape of books and papers, which he had left behind him on the occasion of his first journey from home.

His object now was to make a complete clearance from Sutton Valence of everything that belonged to him. He hoped never to revisit it. In a few days more the Temples would return to regimental quarters, and the place where they were must know him no longer. He did not tell Alice so; the child had enough to worry her in his immediate departure, without knowing that it was for an indefinite period; but such was his intention. He would take all that belonged to him, and make a home for himself where those with whom he did not wish to come in contact would never cross his path. He was poorer than ever now; the loss of the five hundred pounds would make a difference which could not be but felt in so small an income as the one he had reserved for himself; but things appeared to be getting on so badly even as it was, at Sutton Valence, that he did not like the idea of withdrawing any part of the allowance he had made to his father.

Yet this knowledge did not trouble him much; how could it when his spirit was bowed down beneath so much weightier a matter? His only wish was to leave the scene of his dishonour as quickly as he might, and make arrangements which should prevent the necessity of his ever returning to it until such time as he wished to do so.

He was so sensitive as to what people thought of the whole proceeding, and so fearful of meeting the Stuarts, or others, who might stop and speak to him, with the notion of condoling him on his misfortune, that he would not stir out of the house all day, but kept close to the upper storey. It was this which had made him choose so late an hour for his coming home the night before; it was this also which now induced him to refuse to leave them again by an earlier train than would take him to town about the same time that evening.

Coming down that afternoon, however, to look for some cord for his boxes, which Alice assured him was at the bottom of a cupboard in the dining-room, he opened the door, unconscious of the presence of anyone inside it, and found himself face to face with the Rev. Samuel Jellicoe and Mrs. Wardlaw.

Our hero, who, being simply in his shirt and trousers, and with the marks of want of rest, bodily and mental, strongly impressed on his countenance, must have presented rather a wild appearance, and having always, moreover, entertained a righteous dislike for the sanctimonious hypocrite before him, was about to beat a hasty retreat, when the dissenting minister detained him.

As he had thrust his head into the door, Mr. Jellicoe had exclaimed :

"This is our young brother, dear sister. Let me speak to him ; let me try my influence upon him," and on John Wardlaw, merely saying, "I beg your pardon," and attempting an escape again, sprung forward with as much alacrity as his corpulence would permit of, with the words :

"My dear sir, my dear Mr. Wardlaw, I wish to speak to you."

Then John Wardlaw halted, astonished beyond measure, and almost curious to know what this oily god of his stepmother could possibly have to say to him.

"What on earth about?" he inquired with elevated eyebrows.

"My dear young brother, I have heard of your trouble. I know that the hand of wrath is upon you ; that the reaping of the whirlwind is yours. But is this the moment for rebellion and disobedience? Is it not rather a time for an humbling of yourself?—a time for repentance, a time for——"

"What the devil are you driving at?" exclaimed John Wardlaw, angrily.

"He is vexed with me, dear sister," said the Rev. Samuel, turning upon Mrs. Wardlaw with a holy smile. "Our dear young brother is vexed with me ; but it is but as the crackling of thorns beneath a pot. My dear young brother, I would speak to you of the dear young sister with whom you were about to contract a godless union ; she has been taken from you, even by one of your own household ; but it is for your own good, my dear brother ; it is for your——"

"None of your impudence," shouted John Wardlaw right into the dissenting minister's ears.

He had been growing darker and darker in the face as the daring Mr. Jellicoe had proceeded with his comforting discourse ; and his eyes had glowed in a manner which would have warned a minister of less temerity that a reckoning was at hand. But how could the Reverend Samuel, reared on hot tea and buttered toast, and basking in the smiles of all his female followers, guess that a young brother of three-and-twenty, and standing six foot two in his stockings, would resent so hardly a little comfortable advice in the hour of affliction?

"None of your impudence, sir," again repeated John Wardlaw, gasping with rage, as he laid his unholy hands upon the collar of the minister's coat, and led him towards the hall door.

"That's the door of my father's house, Mr. Jellicoe, and I am his only son. I shall not be here many hours longer, but if you dare to show your hypocritical face within its threshold whilst I remain, I shall only have the trouble of turning you out again. I'll teach you to insult a gentleman," and with a movement so quiet that it could not even be called a push, he caused the reverend gentleman to hop nimbly upon the topmost step which led into the street, and then shut and locked the door upon him. As he did so, he returned into the dining-room, where Mrs. Wardlaw had been so taken aback by the suddenness of the whole proceeding, that she had only time to sit with her mouth open, shaking from very fear.

"I don't know if it was by your desire, Mrs. Wardlaw," he commenced, "that that man was brought here to insult me ; but whilst I remain in this house he will not come in again of his own accord, and if you attempt to bring him, I will kick the brute, in the face of his own people, from one end of the village to the other. So now you know what he, or any other of your officious friends, may expect at my hands."

He went upstairs to his room again as he concluded, leaving Mrs. Wardlaw in a fit of hysterics at the affront offered to her favourite Jellicoe, which it took the united efforts of her cook and housemaid and Alice to quell ; so that, added to their other discomforts, the kitchen work was neglected, and the dinner that day was a failure.

But that John Wardlaw was an enemy to religion, or to any of the comforts it is capable of affording to those in distress, was not the case ; only, even where it was true and sincere, and offered in pure love, his wound was yet too raw to receive or be able to appreciate it. For before he left Sutton Valence, he saw Mr. Stuart. The rector, in common with the whole village, had heard of the disappointment (he could not in his heart call it the *misfortune*) of his young friend.

Strolling that evening down the street, and passing the open gate of the Wardlaws' garden, he descried a tall figure, which he knew to be that of John, pacing up and down the path, smoking a cigar. He stopped, and, advancing a few steps, called him by name ; and the young man, albeit he was evidently reluctant to obey the summons, could not choose but reply to it. But his first words were a disclaimer to anything like consolation being administered to him.

"I'm all right," he replied to the rector's inquiry after himself. "Mr. Stuart, please don't say anything to me about this business, because I can't bear it ; I'm half mad."

There was something in his bringing himself down to make this avowal which wonderfully touched the rector's heart. He could remember the time, though a long interval of years made it now appear misty in the distance, when a circumstance not dissimilar to the one now troubling John Wardlaw's heart had darkened his own life, and made everything, for the time being, appear as nothing in his eyes. He could feel for the young fellow, standing almost abashed before him, as if the fault were his own, and he calculated that the best means of convincing him of the fact was to tell him that he had passed through the same trial."

"Jack," he said, "my *dear* boy Jack, I know you must be ; I have been through the same torture myself, and I know what it is. Years ago, Jack, I was jilted by a false-hearted woman, and I was nearly mad at the time ; but I survived it, and I survived to thank God that it had been so. You will live to do the same."

The young man's chest heaved, and his foot beat impatiently on the gravel path upon which they stood, but he smoked on and made no reply.

"Do you know what these troubles are sent to us for, Jack? Not for nothing, you may depend upon that. They come straight from God, and are messages from His mouth. You feel it to be so ; do you not?"

"I can't say I do, sir," said the young man, quietly ; "I can feel nothing yet, except the knowledge that I have been basely robbed ; and may God's curse——"

"Hush!" said the rector, solemnly, as he placed his hand upon that of John Wardlaw, and spoke in a tone which sent the blood welling up into his hearer's cheeks. "Hush! Jack, don't dare to say that. She will be sufficient curse to him, you may depend upon it."

"Mr. Stuart," exclaimed John Wardlaw, turning hastily to his old friend, "you mustn't speak in that way of her to me. I could bear a great deal from you, but not the mention of her name. If you repeat it, I shall go."

"I was wrong," said the rector ; "you must forgive me, Jack. I feel I was wrong. But, looking on it as a grief alone, and your God as the author and deviser of it, can't you feel submissive to what He thinks best for you, or content to take it at His hands?"

"No, I can't," replied John Wardlaw, stoutly. "Remember, Mr. Stuart, that it only happened yesterday."

And, remembering it himself, his foot struck quicker and harder on the gravel path, and his forgotten cigar went out in his drooping hand.

"God bless you, Jack!" said the rector, shortly.

"God bless you, sir!" rejoined the younger man ; "say as much for me to those at home, will you?"

"I will. Do you go to-night?"

"To-night and for ever," returned the other passionately ; "and I wish to-night might be my last night and the commencement of my 'for ever' instead."

"I don't," replied Mr. Stuart ; "you have a task to get by heart, Jack, before that comes to pass, and your Heavenly Father will not permit it until you have learnt your lesson."

"What is that, sir?" demanded the young man, professing a careless smile.

"To *forgive*, Jack."

And as the rector passed through the garden gate again, the smile died away, and a serious look (or was it but one of the evening shadows?) seemed to steal across John Wardlaw's face, and settle down about his mouth and eyes.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

BALM IN GILEAD.

Thy words have dated hope into my soul,
And comfort dawns upon me.

SOUTHERN.

HE had made all necessary arrangements for the despatch of his luggage to town the day following his own departure, and had nothing to encumber him on the journey excepting a small leathern bag which he carried in his hand. As the moment for his leave-taking approached, Alice asked him timidly :

"Am I to write to the old address, Jack?"

"Of course," he answered, surprised at the question ; but then guessing the delicate motive which had prompted it, added kindly, "one place can make little difference to me over another, dear Alice ; and when I have settled down again, I hope to work so hard as to leave me no time for useless regrets. You'll hear of my having a picture in the Royal Academy next year, Ally."

This he said with a cheerful smile, intended to raise the poor child's spirits.

"But I shan't see it, darling, or you," she answered, with a burst of grief.

"Yes, you shall," he said, affectionately, kissing the red cheeks wetted with her tears ; "I shall persuade Mrs. Wardlaw to spare you to me for a few weeks, and then we will see all the sights of London together. Won't that be fun, Ally? You must look forward to it whenever you want cheering up in my absence. And now, my dear little sister, it is quite time I said good-bye to you. Mind you write to me very often, and tell me everything about Sutton Valence (nothing about Maidstone, child, please), and how the garden, and the kitten, and the cook are getting on, and what books you are reading, and what new music you want from London. And if my father appears weaker or worse in health, you'll let me know at once, Ally. And all about Pussy Stuart, too ; and when you meet her, tell her from me that I should have liked to have seen her again before I left, if I could have mustered up the courage ; but that I have not forgotten what she told me in the hop-garden ; and since the wish is of no avail to me now, I re-echo it for herself. You won't forget, Ally?"

"No, dearest Jack," sobbed the girl, clinging to her brother's strong arm to the last, with prophetic foresight that she should not see him again for some time ; "of course I will not ; and you won't forget me, Jack, either, will you—nor how much I love you?"

"*Never*, my dearest little sister," he exclaimed, fervently, as he folded her again in his embrace ; "of all my so-called friends, you are the only one who has stuck to me through thick and thin. God bless you for it, and good-bye."

He disengaged himself from her tightened hold as he spoke, and walked rapidly away. He had already made his undemonstrative farewells to his father and Mrs. Wardlaw, and there was nothing left for him to do but to turn his back upon the house in which he had been so proud and so humiliated. Even then he shrank from walking through the village street.

October had commenced, but the days were still long and light as those of summer, and sometimes as warm. Such had been the one just past, and now seven o'clock in the evening appeared as broad daylight. But if he went to the topmost terrace, and vaulted the low wall which surrounded it, John Wardlaw knew that it would bring him on to a narrow pathway which led through cornfields almost all the way to Maidstone. It was a longer track, but it was a solitary one, and for that reason he preferred it to the more generally adopted route. Leaving his sister, then, upon the lower terrace, he had soon scaled the other two, and, turning to wave her a parting farewell as he prepared to cross the boundary wall, leapt over it, and disappeared from her sight. It was a still, calm evening, without a sound of any sort to be heard, natural or artificial, and as John Wardlaw paused for a minute to take a last look at the old house lying in the hollow, and embosomed in fragrant verdure, he thought he had never contemplated a more peaceful-looking scene.

"I wish I had taken a sketch of the old place," he thought, as something very like regret rose in his breast at the probability of his never seeing it again ; "but perhaps it is better not. *She* has been too often now in this old garden to make the sight of it a pleasant one to me ; the trail of the serpent is over every flower and leaf. Oh! Rowena, my love, how *could* you leave me?" and soft despairing thoughts filled his heart as he recalled what he had lost, the influence of which required the raising of his bitterest memories to counteract and subdue.

He leaned for a minute against the corner of the old stone wall, covered with ivy and creeping-jenny, and then walked rapidly away in the direction of Maidstone, as if he dared not trust himself to himself for a moment longer. A month before, the walk had been a lovely one. Then the fields had been a mass of yellow corn, bowing and bending with every summer breeze, and weighing down the fragile scarlet poppies, and the blue corn-flowers, that grew by its side. Now the garners were filled, and the ground was empty, save for the heads of the tender green clover which had just summoned courage to appear amidst the dry stubble, which was all that was left of the former glory of its neighbour ; just as we may see, when the pride of man is brought low, and his honour humbled in the dust, some tender affection, which was too modest to intrude itself in the hour of his triumph, permitted by Providence to spring up to console him, and help to hide his shame from the eyes of the world. To John Wardlaw it little signified if stubble crackled beneath his feet, or waving ears obstructed the narrow pathway ; he journeyed onwards, giving no further attention to the things which surrounded him than was evinced by his occasionally switching off the heads of the thistles and other weeds as he went, or by his swinging himself over the stiles which came in his way, without so much as a thought as to who might be on the other side of them. As for the third or fourth time he accomplished this feat, a slight exclamation in a female voice suddenly recalled his wandering attention, a chorus of avenging dogs instantly attacked his lower extremities, and he found that he had nearly vaulted into the lap of Henrietta Stuart, who was sitting down on the bank in the next field, with Nettle and Sprite in her lap, Don by her side, and Gipsy and Bess acting as a guard of defence. As soon as she saw who the intruder was, she attempted to rise from her position, but the dogs were lying heavily upon the skirt of her dress, and the attempt was made in vain.

How familiar she looked to him! How like what she used to do in the old, old days, when his greatest delight had been to run about those very fields with her dogs and herself! How crimson were her cheeks! How bright the tangled mass of hair which had escaped from beneath her simple brown hat, and lay disordered on her shoulders! How glowing and earnest the light in the lovely grey eyes which she raised to his face, and from which, notwithstanding her efforts to conceal it, he now saw, to his surprise, that she had been weeping.

"Miss Stuart," he exclaimed, "I beg your pardon;" and then, in a moment, changing the tone of his voice, he added, "how glad I am to meet you here! I wanted to say good-bye to you, but I'm such a fool I hadn't the courage to go over to Castlemaine."

"I—I—didn't know you were in Sutton Valence, Mr. Wardlaw," she answered, as she effected rising to her feet at last. "Down, Nettle; be quiet, Don," she added to her unruly favourites, in order to hide the awkwardness she felt at having betrayed that she knew he had left the place at all.

"Yet I saw your father this afternoon," said John Wardlaw, looking at her changing colour with interested surprise.

"Did you?" she rejoined, hurriedly; "it is more than I have, or he would have told me of it. We don't dine till eight now, in the summer months, in order to give papa time for his parish duties; and it has been so stupid at home all day, that I thought I would take a run first with my dogs; they've made me a dreadful figure," she said, looking down at her disordered dress and hair; "but we've all been sitting here together thinking, and I find it very difficult to keep Nettle and Sprite in order."

He did not notice her attempt to set him at his ease, or to become so herself.

"I suppose you know *why* I have been away from Sutton Valence, Miss Stuart; I conclude you have heard of my disgrace?"

"Of *your* disgrace?" she said, raising her eyes.

"Yes; of mine, because so closely connected with myself. The village gossips have talked it well over by this time, I have no doubt, Miss Stuart. They've all had their opinion to give on the why and the wherefore."

She was silent, except for an occasional reproof to the large deerhound Bess, who would keep standing up and placing her fore-paws on her shoulders.

"It is no more than I deserve, is it? It is no more than everyone expected."

Still she did not answer him, and discarding his tone of sarcasm, to glance at her drooping figure, he saw that large tears were falling fast and silently from her eyes upon the ground.

"Henrietta!" he exclaimed, changing his voice with his words, "is it possible that you feel for me? Are you so rash as to be on my side whom all have deserted?—or to believe that I may have erred through ignorance, whom all decide to be in the wrong? Tell me, my dear girl," he continued, taking her hand in his own, "we have been children and playfellows together for many a year; tell me that you are still my friend, and that when I sit down in my lonely rooms in London, I may believe that there is *one* in the dear old place (besides poor little Alice) who has not quite forgotten or forsaken me."

"Oh, Jack!" she said, "how can you think I would? How can you do me such a wrong?"

"Haven't all whom I care for done so?" he exclaimed, with excitement; "or if they have not forgotten me, they have been too much ashamed to own it. I have been fighting a weary battle, Netta, for the last few months."

"I know you have," she answered, quietly.

"And it has ended in this," he rejoined, with a hard laugh.

"Oh, don't laugh!" she said, earnestly; "pray don't laugh, Jack—I would rather see you cry."

He turned and looked her full in the face, and her eyes drooped again beneath his gaze; but for a moment neither of them said anything.

"I don't know how it is," he muttered presently, "I have not been able to speak on this subject to anyone yet, the mere mention of it has given me such pain; but I am now on my way to London, perhaps never to return, and I feel as if it would be a comfort to me, before I go, to tell you how I have suffered. I suppose you know that it is a settled thing—they are married?"

She nodded her head. They were walking now, as by mutual consent, up and down the field-path together; the five dogs following close at the heels of their mistress, regarding each other with demure looks, that seemed to say, "There's something up, but if *you'll* bark *I* will."

"Henrietta," he went on, passionately, "you will understand me—you will feel for me. I risked everything for her. I disregarded the advice of my best friends; in the hot fury of my love I forced my reason to overstep all intervening obstacles of station, profession, and unfitness for domestic life; more than that, all warnings relative to her past conduct to men as trusting as I was. For her sake I have suffered myself to become alienated from my former associates, to be lax and neglectful of my duty, lavish and wasteful of both time and money. And this is how she has repaid my love for my trust in her, by dishonouring me in the face of the whole world."

"She can have no heart," exclaimed Miss Stuart, warmly. "Forgive me, but she must be utterly worthless."

"I believe it now," he said, slowly, "though it is a hard truth to take even from *your* lips, Netta."

She reddened painfully.

"Perhaps I ought not to have said it," she replied; "but no friend of yours could think otherwise. But why will you harp on the disgrace and the dishonour being *yours*, Jack? No one thinks so but yourself."

"It *is* mine," he replied, mournfully, "inasmuch as I have brought it upon myself. When I left Sutton Valence last spring, Henrietta, I left it with a heart filled with as pure hopes as ever animated the breast of a man. I left friends behind me who were interested in my career; I made new and honest ones on my arrival in town; and in my new life I met with every incentive and encouragement to persevere and make myself master of the art I followed. What did I want more? But I threw up everything for this woman's smile. I cast myself, with eyes open, and amidst cautions from every side, into the net spread for me. I gloried in my entanglement. I never stopped to think—I drove thought away whenever it came to me. I behaved in all respects like a madman; and the only thing which has brought me to my senses has been the bitter knowledge that I have been fooled and duped, and made a laughing-stock to the world. But it has been a hard lesson, Pussy."

Involuntarily they seemed to have readopted the old familiar names for one another, and both were too much in earnest to notice the alteration in their mutual mode of address.

"It must have been," she answered, simply.

"It has made me lose all faith in my fellow-creatures," he said, "all faith in friendship, love, or myself. I find that I am so utterly weak, and others can be so utterly false, that it makes me afraid to trust a soul again. The universe seems one large lie; and from this time I must live alone in it."

"That is rather hard for those who are true to you, Jack."

"I thought that *she* was true," he sighed.

"Yes; and nothing short of such a discovery as this, perhaps, would have convinced you to the contrary. It is early days to try and give you comfort on philosophical grounds; but you say that probably I shall not see you again, Jack, for a long time" (here the speaker's voice faltered a little, but gaining courage, she went on), "and, therefore, I may not have another opportunity to speak to you about it. You will promise not to be angry?"

"Say what you please," he answered. "I did not think an hour ago that I could have said one-half to anybody that I have said to you this evening, but talking of it has been the greatest relief possible. There is comfort for me, Pussy, even in the sound of your sympathising voice."

"Then I think you must have needed such a blow, Jack, or God would never have sent it you. You were too confident in yourself, perhaps, or in your own powers, and failure somewhere was needed to temper your self-dependence. Or, perhaps you were inclined to be too indolent and indulgent; and a great sickener of the world and its pleasures was necessary to drive you to occupation as a relief. Or you have been thinking too much of earth and too little of heaven," continued the girl, lowering her voice, "and this may have been just the one thing, and the only thing, that would turn your thoughts another way."

She glanced up timidly in his face as she spoke, as though she would see if she had offended him, but he was looking away from her and across the fields.

"Do you think nothing comes to us without a purpose in it?" he demanded, presently.

"I am *sure* of it," she said, decidedly.

"You don't believe in fate?"

"Not as people generally accept the term. How can I, when every day convinces me that our actions are dependant on our own will? As to the theory that everything that happens to us is pre-ordained, and yet we are free agents, I consider it simply nonsense. The two assertions contradict each other. Either fate is fate, and we cannot help or alter a single incident in our lives—which is a very dangerous belief to maintain; or, as reasoning creatures in the possession of our Creator's will, we are permitted to judge for ourselves—to make our own fate, in fact; in which case our deeds cannot have been mapped out for us, and the desire upon every occasion to do only what is *right* would save us (as it might have saved you) from any overwhelming disaster, as it will, I trust, save you from ever experiencing another grief from a similar cause to this."

"Pussy, where did you learn to reason philosophically?" exclaimed John Wardlaw, looking with surprise upon the grave look which had overspread her youthful features. "I have always looked upon you as such a heedless girl!"

"You haven't talked with me much lately, Jack, remember," she said; "and I am older than when we parted."

"Is this some of Mr. Martin Stuart's teaching? I heard of your engagement, my dear girl, and I should have congratulated you upon it if I had had the opportunity. I hope you will be very happy, Netta; I am sure you deserve to be."

"No one deserves it, Jack," she answered quietly.

"But you *are?*" he asked, turning towards her eagerly.

The dark grey eyes drooped until nothing was seen of them but their long black lashes, and her young cheek grew more and more conscious of his steadfast gaze.

"Henrietta!" he exclaimed, "tell me; we have been boy and girl together. Are you not happy?"

"Don't talk of it," she said, hurriedly; "at least, of course I am, Jack; that is to say, as much as any one ever is in this world. I don't believe, you know," she added, regaining a calmer air, "that anybody is really happy whilst they are alive, and I don't think they are ever intended to be so. They think they are, perhaps, for a little while (as you have Jack); and then the downfall comes, and they see their mistake, and feel all the more misery for having entertained the belief that they were secure against it. Depend upon it, a middle course of happiness is the safest after all."

She spoke rapidly, and with eyes averted from him; and he looked at her in silent surprise.

"And your engagement, Pussy," he ventured at last to say, "does that bring you only a middle course?"

"It was my own free choice," she answered, evasively, "and papa's and mamma's most earnest desire, to say nothing of poor Martin's. To see their happiness, Jack, makes mine."

"But you seem to me to take a very temperate view of the case, Pussy," he remarked. "Have you never dreamt of a greater—of one that depended on yourself alone?"

She shook her head at first, and said "No;" but then, apparently remorseful for the falsehood, added quickly:

"Oh, never mind me, Jack; don't speak of it. Talk of yourself—talk of anything, or everything, but me."

There was a sound of nervous pain in the request; something which seemed so like an entreaty to have her feelings on the subject spared, that John Wardlaw heard it with amazement.

This bright, sunny-eyed and hearted Pussy! this petted child and heiress of thousands of acres! What could ail her that neither money nor love could prevent? If she was not contented with her lot, what mortal could expect to find happiness.

"Pussy," he exclaimed, suddenly, "is no one happy in this world?"

She shood her head sorrowfully.

"Won't you tell me your grief, dear girl?" he said, pressing her trembling hand within his own. "I have told you mine, and your sympathy has been so comforting to me; may I not try to do the same for yours?"

"You can't—you can't," was all she answered.

"Let me try, Netta," he said, affectionately. "I see there is something which pains you. Let your old playfellow see if he can't find a cure for it? Think of the many times we have chased each other and kissed each other about these very fields; and let me be a brother to you, Netta, as I am to Alice. What makes you unhappy?"

But she almost tore her hand away from his grasp.

"Let me go!" she said, shivering beneath the excess of her emotion; "don't hold me, Jack; don't ask me; you can't cure me—you can't indeed. You mistake; there is nothing—there is not anything; it's nothing at all—it's—oh!" cried the girl, suddenly bursting into a storm of tears; and then stopping as suddenly, and shaking the bright drops from her eyelashes as fast as they rose, she continued: "I don't know what I'm about, Jack—you've upset me so. But there's nothing the matter with me. Pray believe it, or nothing at least but what God and a life of duty can cure. That's what both you and I must look forward to," she added, looking up at him with a forced smile; "it's the only thing, Jack; the only medicine for the ills of this life—God and our duty."

"Oh, Netta? you know more of these things than I do," exclaimed the young man, who had been quite taken aback by the burst of vehement feeling on her part, so different to anything he had been in the habit of witnessing from a woman lately. "I'm afraid it would take a great deal of teaching to make me learn that lesson."

"Not with God Himself," said the girl, solemnly; "and He is teaching you at this present moment—teaching us both, indeed. Nothing is too hard for Him."

She stood still as she spoke, and he stood with her, and looked over the wide expanse of country around them to where the moon had just appeared in the sky like a shaped cloud. They were silent for a few minutes, and then Henrietta Stuart said, quietly:

"It must be getting late, Jack; we had better part."

Very sad looked those grey eyes as she turned them towards his face; and the crimson glow had faded like sunset out of her cheeks, and left her pale as the evening.

"I suppose we must," he said, "or you will be too late for dinner, and I for my train. But I am so glad I met you, Pussy! God bless you, my dear girl! I shall often think of you in the midst of my busy life."

"God bless you, Jack, and comfort you!"

"Will you write to me, Pussy, sometimes?"

She hesitated.

"Papa will write to you, I am sure," she said, presently, "and I will often send you a message."

"And not write yourself?"

She did not reply; and he thought it probable that Martin Stuart might have something to do with her evident reluctance to accede to his wish, and he did not bless him for it in consequence.

"Never mind, then," he continued. "I am sure you would if you could. Good-bye once more, Pussy—good-bye, and don't forget me."

He wrung her hand as he spoke, and parted with her on the spot; but turning, as he prepared to pass the next stile which blockaded his path, to have one more look at her retreating figure, he saw her still standing as he had left her, with her eyes fixed upon the rising moon, and her hands drooping listlessly by her side. Her dogs were grouped around her; and every now and then a low whine, intended to attract her attention, arose from Bess and Gipsy lying at her feet, or a leap in the air on the part of Nettle or Sprite would knock her hand roughly, or tear the trimming from her dress or mantle, but still she stood unheeding aught around her, and wrapt in her own fancies.

For full five minutes, concealed by the intervening hedge, he stood and watched her thus; and it was not until (with a sigh so deep drawn that it almost amounted to a sob) she silently acquiesced in the wishes of her dumb favourites, and commenced to move slowly homewards, that John Wardlaw thought of continuing his own journey in the other direction.

CHAPTER XXIX.

"A HALT ON THE MARCH OF LIFE."

Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart.

SHAKSPEARE.

HER words had been, as he had told her, of the greatest solace and comfort to him. To feel that he had a friend left where he thought that he had none, was almost to feel strong, as he contemplated taking up the burden of life once more, and setting out upon his weary travels. He had commenced his walk that evening, believing that he was utterly desolate, and utterly alone in his sorrow; but, before he had concluded it, he had seen tears shed for him from as bright eyes as had ever wept, and a fellow-grief acknowledged, although only half confessed, that could make its owner feel the deepest sympathy in his. The supposed estrangement on the part of the Stuarts had been a source of greater trouble to John Wardlaw than he had cared, in his hours of careless triumph, to admit. Now that he was overcome with shame and the miserable sense of loss, the remembrance of the interest expressed in him by his girl-friend was especially grateful. As he continued his walk, he pondered on the revelation she had given him of her own secret sorrow with increasing surprise, as he wondered what on earth Henrietta Stuart could have to trouble her. He recollected each word that she had said, each look that she had given him, and resolved, with the help of Heaven, that he would do as she had advised him, and depend upon God and the exercise of his duty to lift him out of the mire into which he had fallen.

But it was easier resolved upon than done. John Wardlaw had occasion, before another week was flown, to acknowledge that he had miscalculated his strength of purpose, and that good resolutions are, as most people find them to be, more feasible in theory than in practice.

He returned to London, took up his abode in his old lodgings in Princes Street, and for a few days was fully occupied in resettling his property, and making arrangements for the reception of that which he had ordered to be sent after him from Sutton Valence.

He renewed his acquaintanceship with Mr. Matterby, placed himself on the books of the Academy for another quarter's instruction, and recommenced his studies with commendable ardour, although the students voted him still more unsociable than he had been on first coming amongst them. He even fetched away his competitive picture, which he had called "The Last Parting," from the gallery; and, transferring thence the face of Henrietta Stuart to another canvas, had begun to paint at it steadily in his leisure moments, and to work up the portrait with such care that it promised to resemble a miniature more than an oil-painting.

As long as the first few days of change of scene and unceasing action continued, our hero was enabled to persevere in his resolution to root out all useless regret for the loss of Rowena Bellew from his mind, and, by the remembrance of his wrongs, and the aid of hard work and lack of time for dreaming, to effectually kill his old infatuation.

But he could not work for ever.

There were moments when his head grew weary and his heart faint, and he could not hold a brush sufficiently steady to paint with, or gather mental strength to concentrate his thoughts upon the poetry of the subject he was engaged on.

There were moments when, do what he would, his mind would not stay at the beck and call of his will, to keep his body company in the little dull back room he called his studio, but wandered away as his treacherous fancy dictated to it, and bore him to scenes and places where *she* had been, and probable scenes and places in which she might be at the present moment, and where his reason sternly told him he had now less than ever right to follow her, even in idea.

If he took up a cigar, to try and lose himself, drowsily, in his favourite pursuit, the airy wreaths of smoke curling before his eyes would take *her* shape and form; again he would see the cold dark eyes, encounter the false smile, and hear the mocking laughter, until, maddened with retrospect, he would throw his treacherous comforter aside, and turn to an occupation which left less room for thought.

And when he strove to sleep it was still worse. Picturing his false love, as he lay on his wakeful and uneasy bed, in every phase of her supposed existence; in soft dalliance with his rival, his hated brother, with just a shadow of regret, perhaps, on her fair brow for what she had made him suffer; in public, dazzling the eyes of all who gazed upon her, and Leofric Temple, knowing her to be his own, standing proudly by to see her so admired; or in private, reclining her lithe and graceful form upon a couch, whilst her husband talked and laughed with her—laughed! perhaps at him! perhaps at the poor wretched dupe who had given up his all for her; who would have given up his life, if she had so willed it; who would have even laid his honour at her feet, and taken the scorn of all men for her sake, so great was her bewitchment over him, so vast his adoration, so unparalleled his folly!

At the thought, John Wardlaw would spring from his bed, hurry on his clothes again, and, perhaps, turn out into the autumn night air, now becoming chilly after the fall of dusk, and seek to obliterate, by mixing in some scene of gaiety or pleasure, the image which had such power over him when in darkness and alone.

But this kind of thing could not go on with impunity for ever. He had not been strong when he first returned to London; those few days of active excitement both mental and physical, had greatly weakened him; after a week's sojourn by himself, he felt that he was not so well as usual; after a fortnight he knew that he was going to be ill.

It came on very suddenly at last. He had just finished his sketch of Henrietta Stuart's face, and had packed and dispatched it to her father, with a few lines begging his acceptance of it, and hoping he would forgive the delay in its appearance, when, writing to Sutton Valence reminded him that he had a letter of Alice's to answer. It had arrived a week before, and in it she had delicately informed him that the Temples were again in Maidstone, by mentioning some irrelevant fact in which her brother Leofric's name was introduced; also that she had seen Miss Stuart, and delivered his message, for which she thanked him (why had not Pussy thought fit to tell his sister of his meeting with her in the cornfields?); and that Winifred Balchin had left the village and gone into service at some neighbouring town, "at which we were all very much surprised," Alice wound up with, "as everybody thought she meant to marry Andrew Willett, the blacksmith's son."

His head was aching terribly, and he felt very giddy, but he thought that he had better answer the letter at once, for fear something might prevent him on the morrow.

The answer, in an unsteady and trembling handwriting, was written and despatched; and, by the morrow, John Wardlaw could not hold a pen or a brush, or scarcely support his own body when he attempted to stand. The head-ache and giddiness had been succeed by ague and a terrible pain all over his limbs; and the altered appearance of his face frightened beyond measure the servant-maid who usually attended on him. She ran down to her mistress at once, entreating her to come up and look at the first-floor lodger, who was all shaking-like, and seemed mortal bad; and the inspection on the part of the landlady, who was a motherly old creature, ended in her sending (much against John Wardlaw's wishes) for a doctor.

"No, Sir," she said, in reply to his expostulations that it was nothing, and would wear off in a day or two. "No, Sir; many I've seen in this 'ere house and a deal of sickness, and by your leave I'll send for the doctor. You've that in your face, Sir, as is not to be mistook; and to have a death in my house is what I've never had on my conscience yet, and hope never to bear the blame of. You're a very young gentleman, Mr. Wardlaw (you'll excuse my calling you so, perhaps), and what your own mother would do under such a case would be to say 'send for a doctor;' and so Mary she have gone by my desire for one this very minute."

The old landlady pertinaciously kept her place until the doctor appeared, and ordered the patient to be at once put to bed, and kept there.

"There, Sir," she said to John Wardlaw, with a smile of triumph on her face which, under the circumstances, was almost pardonable; "now perhaps you'll go to believe me another time."

"I am not going to be really ill, am I?" demanded our hero of the doctor.

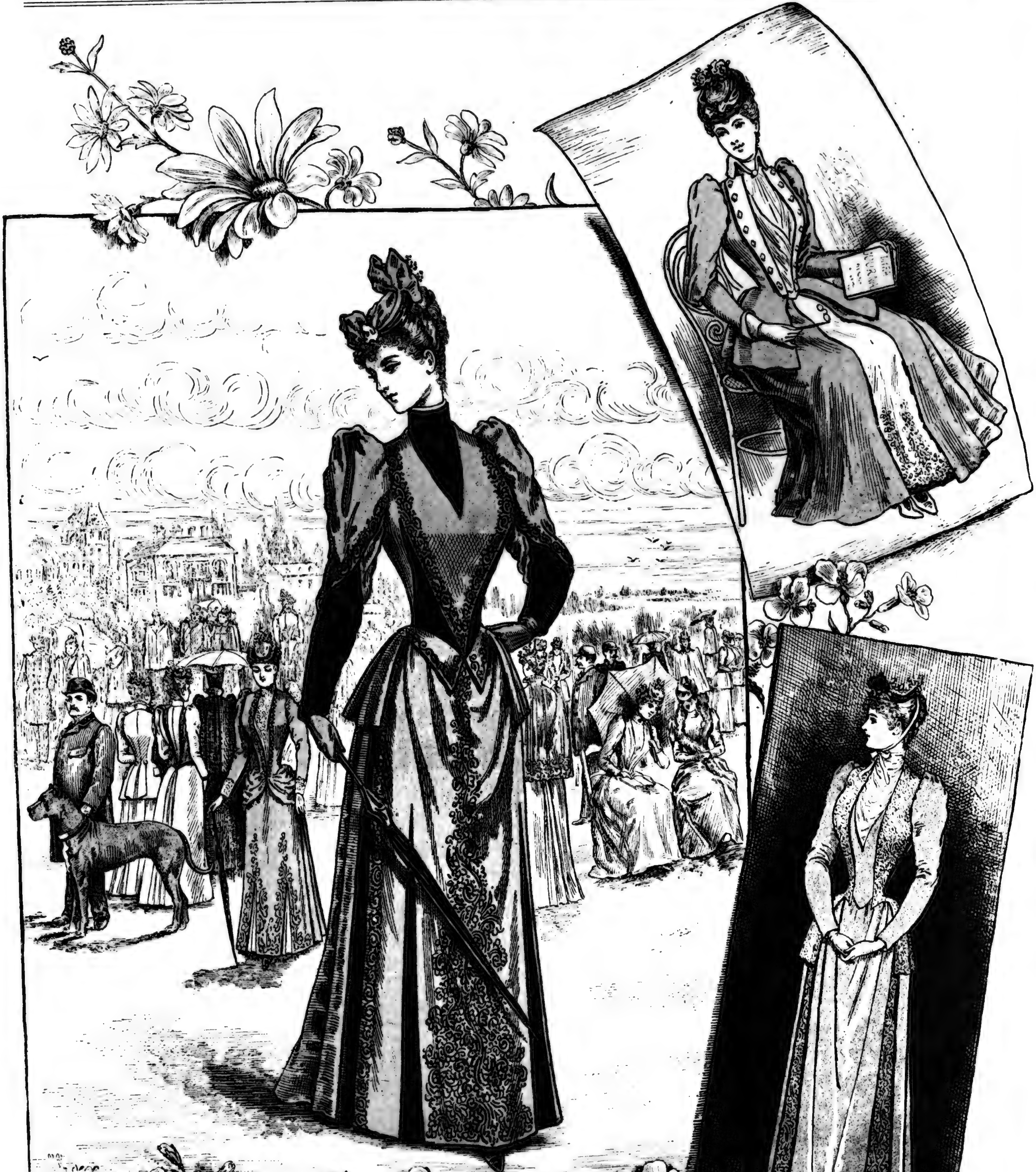
"Really ill?" was the reply; "why, you're in a high fever already. No, of course not; if you get into bed and keep there, but I won't answer for the consequences if you persist in going about."

So they put him to bed; and for two miserable days (during which the old landlady worried him incessantly by asking which friends she should send for in case of his getting worse) he remained there, tortured beyond degree by the slow dragging-on of the weary circle of hours, and the maddening thoughts with which he had now no means or ability of contending. He had fought a short battle but a brave one, and his physical powers had given way beneath the struggle with himself. Now, as he lay "shorn of his strength," and unable any longer to cope with the devils that possessed him, a deep depression settled upon his mind, and he longed to lay down his arms and die.

On the third day of his illness he felt himself to be palpably worse.

The various sounds in the street below no longer appeared distinct to him, but jumbled and confused themselves together in a manner which he at first felt to be wholly inexplicable. Every now and then, too, he caught himself wandering, speaking aloud when there was no one in the room, and addressing the frightend servant-maid by any name but her own. Then he would awake with a start, as if from actual sleep, to the realities of the world around him; and during one of these waking moments there came into his mind the remembrance of Catherine Hurst, the Sister of Mercy, upon whose breast his mother had died. He remembered her kind face as she gave him the little card with her address, and bade him send for her whenever he was in sickness or trouble. He had enough of the last now, God knew, and he began to fear that he was going to have enough of the first. He thought it very likely that he should die (he wondered in such a case if *she* would be sorry when she heard of it), and he felt that he should scarcely like to pass out of this world, where he had had so little happiness, without a soul near him, whom he knew, to receive his parting sigh. And so, with a great effort he raised his feverish body sufficiently in bed to enable him, with Mary's help, to unlock his desk and find the card alluded to, which he desired her to have sent to the printed address, with a message to say that Mr. Wardlaw was very ill, and wanted to see Miss Hurst. The card and the message reached Catherine Hurst the same evening; she set out at once for Princes Street, where, by the time she reached him, John Wardlaw was raving in delirium.

To be continued.



GARDEN PARTY DRESSES.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

Current Fashions for Children.

THE fashion of dressing the little girls of a family alike is pretty and economical, but it rather restricts the choice of colour if the children happen to be, as is frequently the case, of different complexions. While the little girls are quite young they have no prejudices with regard to colour, but as soon as they begin to notice differences in colouring, they become alive to the fact that the colours that suit the dark-haired are unbecoming to those who glory in golden locks, and something very like a rebellion is threatened.

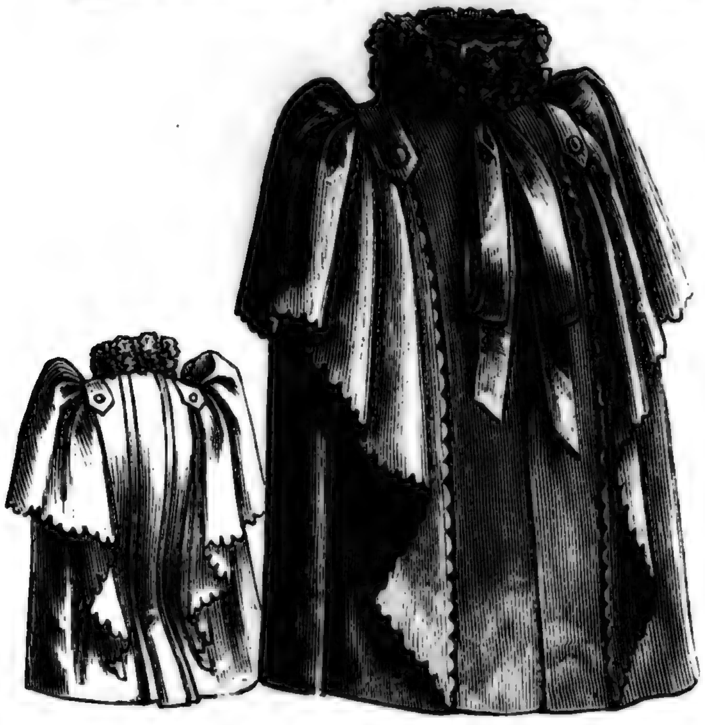


Fig. 1.—Cape for Girl of Twelve.

The easiest way out of the difficulty is to make the dresses that are to be alike for all, of white or neutral tinted material, and to vary the trimming in the hats so that it may suit all complexions equally well. For instance, three frocks have lately been made for three sisters, two of whom are brunettes, while the third is very fair. The dresses are made of a pretty pale grey, soft woollen, and the hats are of white fancy straw; that for the child with fair hair is trimmed with cornflowers, while one of the brunettes has glowing poppies, and the other one bright yellow buttercups on her hat. These trimmings of wild flowers are all the rage for little girls' and young maids' hats, and the flowers are generally used alone, without ribbon, velvet, lace, chiffon, or any other trimming whatever.

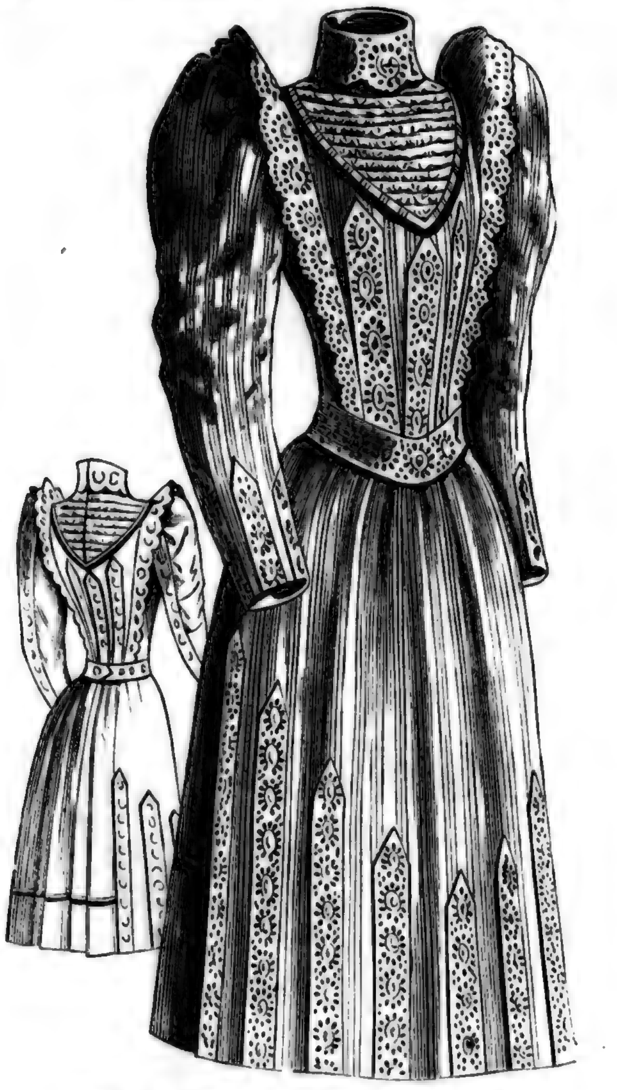


Fig. 4.—Dress of Striped Foulard

Fawn colour, beige, tan, grey, and electric blue are colours that suit all children, and wild flowers of the most varying tints may be found to wear with them.

Very pretty cloaks and pardessus for girls are made in the fashionable cape shapes, either as plain pélerins with a double cape collar to the shoulders, or in one of the more fanciful styles adopted by older wearers. Fig. 1 illustrates a cape that is both simple and stylish; the foundation is a round cape with straight plain fronts and a double box-pleat down the centre of the back. The ornamental part is a kind of bretelle of the same cloth, pinked out round the edges, gathered up on the shoulders, and falling to the edge, front and back, in easy folds. A buttoned strap of the cloth over the shoulder covers the gathers, and the neck is finished off with a thick pinked out ruche of silk, and ribbon strings. The cape is pretty in any light coloured cloth, but prettiest of all in white serge.

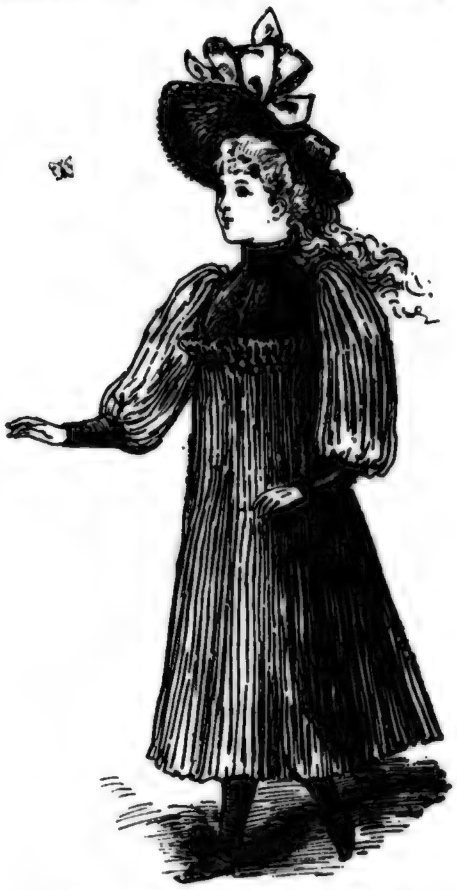


Fig. 3.—Little Girl's Dress

There is, in fact, nothing prettier for children's outdoor wear than jackets or capes of white cloth or serge. Perfectly plain reefer jackets, or long coats, in pure white are extremely stylish; even the buttons are white, and trimmings are dispensed with altogether. It must be admitted, however, that coloured outdoor garments are more serviceable, and many capes and jackets are made in beige or grey cloth, some of them being trimmed with a little black silk cord embroidery. A pretty model is a cape of grey cloth with straight fronts thus embroidered, and pleated back, mounted on a rounded yoke embroidered in a light pattern. The back is drawn in at the waist by an embroidered band, which is passed through openings in the material and under the arms, to be fastened in front under the cape. The neck is finished off with a rolled embroidered collar, and over the shoulders there are raised embroidered epaulettes sloped off to a point front and back.

The effective mixture of red with dark blue is very little seen this season, probably because it has become too suggestive of the Salvation Army uniform; at any rate, whether this be the reason or not, other colours are now generally preferred to form a contrast with dark blue serge; white, cream, pale blue, buff, tan, yellow in dull shades, and some shades of vieux rose and green are now substituted for dark red; of these the buff and tan shades are most stylish. The blouse dress, fig. 2, is thus made of dark blue serge and tan-coloured cloth; the skirt is bordered with a band of the cloth headed by embroidery worked with light tan-coloured silk on the serge. The cuffs and the bands at the top of the low blouse bodice are also of the tan cloth with silk embroidery, and the full chemisette and bouillonné collar are of tan-coloured silk. The double silk cord girdle is also tan coloured. This frock can be equally well carried out in dark blue with pale blue or white band and cuffs, in pale blue with white ornaments, or in white with coloured cloth and embroidery.

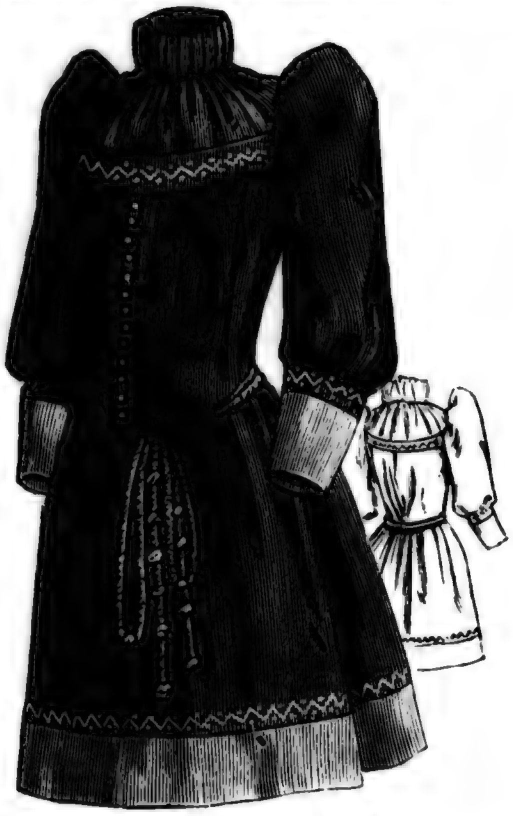


Fig. 2.—Blouse Frock.

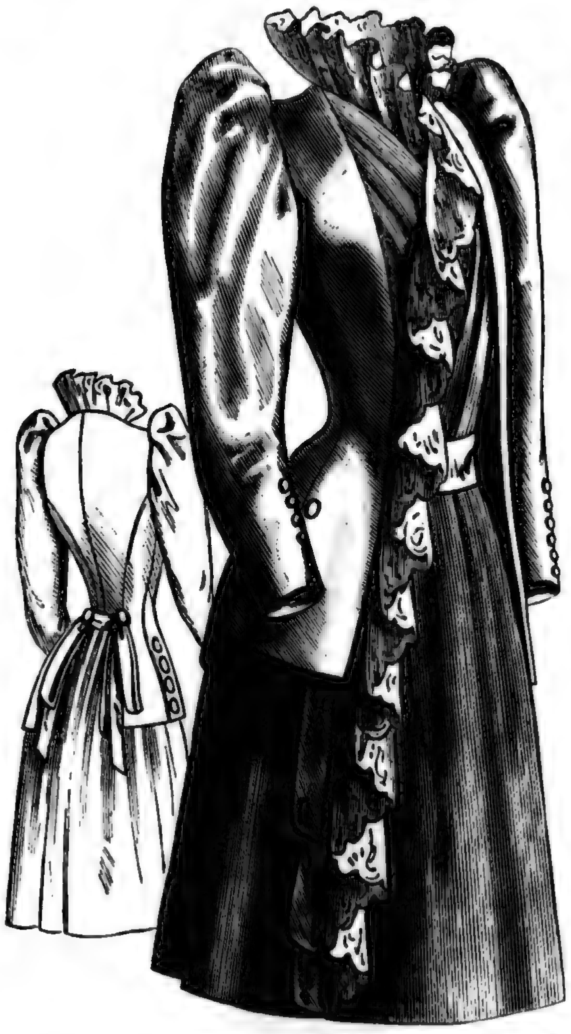


Fig. 5 -Costume for Girl of Thirteen

The dress worn by the little girl, fig. 3, is an accordion-pleated blouse of moss-green surah, mounted on a yoke of bronze velvet, with accordion-pleated sleeves ending in deep velvet cuffs. The front and back of the frock are exactly alike, and both are mounted with a puffed heading. The hat is of bronze straw trimmed with moss-green ribbon; made in any colour, and with the yoke and cuffs in a lighter material or in embrodery over silk, this would be an equally pretty cool, and comfortable frock for little girls from four to ten years old.

The dress of striped foularel, fig. 4, is intended for girls of twelve to fourteen years, and is made in light colours and trimmed with white or écru embroidery. The front and sides of the skirt are trimmed at the edge with graduated tabs of embroidery insertion, and the front and back of the bodice and the sleeves are trimmed in the same manner. At the back of the skirt the hem is marked by a piping of coloured velvet matching the silk, and a similar piping finishes the top of the low bodice. The full chemisette is of cream surah; the collar, bretelles, and band are all of embroidery, and a band of the insertion is carried down the back of the sleeve.

Fig. 5 is a costume of lobelia blue woollen trimmed with écru embroidery. The left front is pleated and joined to the plain skirt, crossing over the pleated left front and fastened under a coquillé of the embroidery to the edge of skirt. Over this is an open jacket with long basques ornamented with large buttons at the sides, but short and ending at the waist at the back. The ribbon waistband crosses the front of the dress, and is passed under the basques to end on each side of the back in loops and ends joined by a strap at the waist. Loops of ribbon also fall with the coquillé on the right side. There is a fluted collar of embroidery, and the sleeves are full at the top but tight and buttoned at the wrist.

Costumes with open jackets are becoming very popular for children, and are worn over a full blouse front of plain surah, or a crossed draped plastron.

Neither tight-fitting waistcoats nor shirt fronts are adopted with children's costumes. Blouse bodies are sometimes made to end in a frilled basque below the waistband, and these are worn by quite little girls. Very pretty too for light materials are the low full bodices drawn in by three or four bands of ribbon passed right round the figure, and with the front and back joined by ribbon shoulder-straps over the embroidery or lace chemisette. The skirts and deep cuffs of the frocks are trimmed with rows of ribbon to match.

Fig. 6 gives a large choice of the thoroughly practical seaside costumes, dresses, etc., for boys and girls, obtainable at Les Grands Magasins du Louvre, Paris. These include costumes for young girls in plain and striped woollens, very simply made, and either finished off with a velvet collar and cuffs, or trimmed with a little braid; a jacket in coloured cloth, and a travelling cloak in plaid cloth are also illustrated. The costumes for boys are all of the sailor or man-of-war type, and are made in serge cloth and striped drill. The first little girl wears a reefer jacket made in cloth of several colours besides navy blue, and the one in the centre of the illustration wears a frock of fine woollen in cream, sky, navy, or red, with the plastron and cuffs of écru embroidery.

Veiling, mousseline de laine, crêpon, batiste and foulard are all employed for children's dresses, and very pretty frocks are made of plaid woollens of light texture. Whatever the material employed may be, whether of silk, cotton, or wool, either embroidery or lace is used for trimming the dress. Bretelles, chemisettes, basques, collars and cuffs, in more or less close imitation of the styles worn by their elders, are employed for the adornment of little girls' dresses and are all made in one of the many fashionable varieties of guipure or embroidery; fine net laces are less used for children's costumes.

Many of the dresses for girls over twelve are made with the fashionable deep basque, either plain, gathered, or pleated; but unless girls are tall for their age and slenderly built the model is not becoming to them, as it is one that requires height to carry it off. In some cases a basque of a different material is added on to a princess dress, but the basque corresponds with some other part of the dress, such as the draped under front, or the sleeves.

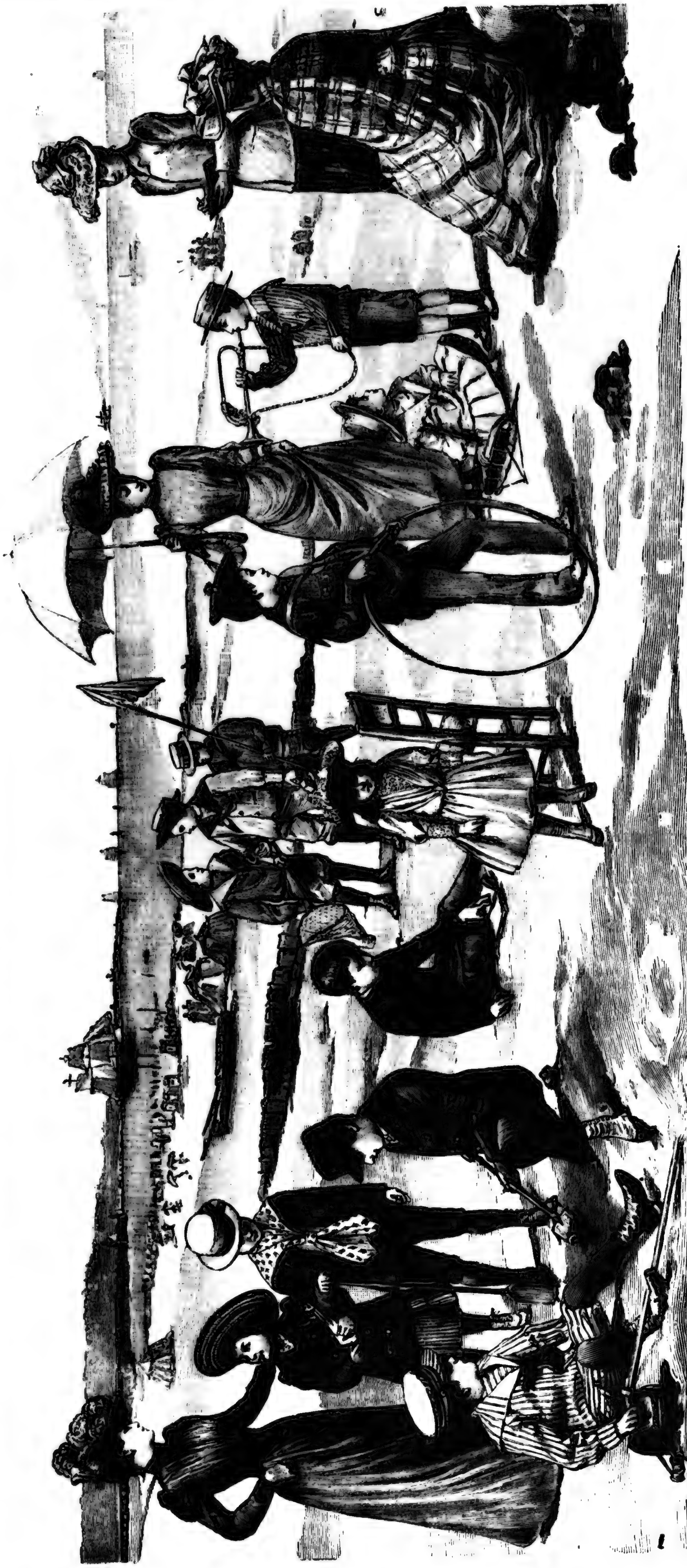


FIG. 6.—SEA-SIDE COSTUMES AND DRESSES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS: MODELS FROM LES GRANDS MAGASINS DU LOUVRE, PARIS.

Myra's ✻ Hints ✻ to ✻ Correspondents.

THE coat bodice is now such a thoroughly well-established fashion, and is capable of so many variations, that it may be reckoned on as a style likely to prevail for some time to come, especially as in the newest forms it is even better adapted for autumn and winter materials than it is for light summer fabrics. A great many coat bodices are now made with long narrow tails at the back, but the front is either short-waisted and tight-fitting, or else it is pointed like a corsage and open over a waistcoat with added basques; these added basques vary in depth from 4 to 6 or 8 inches. Sometimes the basque is in one with the upper part of the waistcoat, and a broad-folded band crosses it at the waist, the ends disappearing under the basque of the bodice at the back.

Another fashion, not yet very general, is to have the long basques in one with the jacket, and the back drawn in like a gentleman's waistcoat, by a strap and buckle. Basques are equally fashionable, whether plain, pleated, or divided in deep tabs, but all styles are not equally well suited to every style of bodice; with an open jacket the basque should be either plain or in tabs; pleated and gathered basques are added to tight-fitting bodices.

Long jackets of black open passementerie, or of black lace encrusted with embroidery, are worn over skirts and plain tight fitting bodices of foulard or silk, or over waistcoats of a different material. The effect ot cutting the figure in half that seemed so awkward when long jackets were first introduced no longer offends the eye, which has become accustomed to it, and the perfect fit and stylish appearance of the jackets has reconciled everyone to them. It is now only the very short and the very stout who are called upon to avoid the prevailing fashion.

For the lovely plain and flowered crépons, de laines, China silks and crêpes that are so fashionable, there are numberless styles that can be adopted either with or without the added basque. Full bodices are still much worn, either with crossed Récamier fronts, or with straight full fronts mounted on a yoke, or ending under a Swiss belt, or with both these ornaments made in velvet, lace, or embroidery, or of silk covered with Irish crochet lace. A pretty idea for sleeves is to have the deep cuff or tight lower part of the sleeve of unlined lace, either the full depth or in panels of insertion alternating with bands of silk or ribbon. This is adopted both with black and with white laces.

The skirts of these dresses are usually slightly trained and edged with a narrow flounce of lace, a puffing of velvet, or a ruche of silk, depending on the trimming of the corsage with which that of the skirt must correspond. A band of fancy ribbon is passed twice round the waist, and fastened on one side with long ends falling nearly to the ground. Damassé ribbons with patterns of zigzag or broken lines are preferred for this purpose, but plain ribbons are also very much used. For instance, a young lady's dress of pale blue crépon is trimmed down one side with a long band of white satin ribbon, with bows of blue satin ribbon at each end and in the middle. The full bodice has crossed bands of white ribbon in front, the ribbons starting close under the arms and at the waist on each side. Full bodices are also prettily made with three bands of narrow ribbon starting from the under arm seam on each side, and fastened with bows down the centre of the front, the bands forming slight points. Bodices with one front of embroidery and the other of draped crépon are fastened with a series of bows on the side where the draperies end, opposite to that on which they begin.

Chemisettes and yokes of unlined lace are adopted for many of the dresses made of cream, mauve, or pale grey crépon, and with these the unlined lace cuffs, are of course, also adopted.

Nearly all the yachting dresses and seaside costumes of serge are made this year with long jackets, those intended for wearing on shore being a little smarter than those worn on board. An excellent model is a blue serge skirt with a single line of fine gold cord marking the hem, and open jacket with very deep added basques cut in square tabs. These and the revers turned back from the front of the jacket have gold cord sewn on the edges; the sleeves are finished off with Louis XIV. cuffs edged with gold cord, and the shirt front, either white or blue and white, ends under a Swiss belt edged in the same way with gold cord. The Swiss belt is an excellent addition to the costume, and may be recommended as rendering the shirt front decidedly more becoming to the figure.

Another very stylish serge costume has the skirt cut in tabs over an under-skirt of white cloth, and a long jacket opening over a double-breasted waistcoat of white cloth; the top part of the waistcoat is turned back in revers over a shirt front, and the lower part is finished off with five inch deep added basques.

Many of the pretty, light flowered woollens are made up over silk skirts in an entirely different colour, and as these are very little seen, the cleaned foundation skirts of ball and evening dresses may be used for the purpose. Fashionable combinations of colour are fawn or tan over pink or blue skirts; white crépon with shaded pink or heliotrope flowers, over apple-green silk; heliotrope over yellow; creamy yellow over turquoise blue; and cream fancy crépons over sky blue, Nile green, heliotrope, canary colour, and every shade of pink. In some cases the silk is also introduced in the corsage, for the sleeves and for the plastron, chemisette, or yoke, but it is then frequently veiled with Irish point in order to subdue the colour a little; a basque of silk veiled with lace may also be added. Velvet is sometimes used in place of silk, but only for the yoke, collar, and tight part of the sleeves.

Waistcoats for wearing with cloth costumes are often made of broché satin with a small flower pattern; the ground is light, either white, cream, or very pale mastic; the flowerets are in the natural colours. Plain waistcoats of white cloth or corded silk also look well with cloth; with serge dresses, striped and spotted drills, piqués and plain white cloth are generally employed for the waistcoats, and each dress should be accompanied by a variety of waistcoats and of shirt fronts; different trimmings for the hat, corresponding with the waistcoats and shirts, should also be added, as they can easily be made to take off and on at a moment's notice.

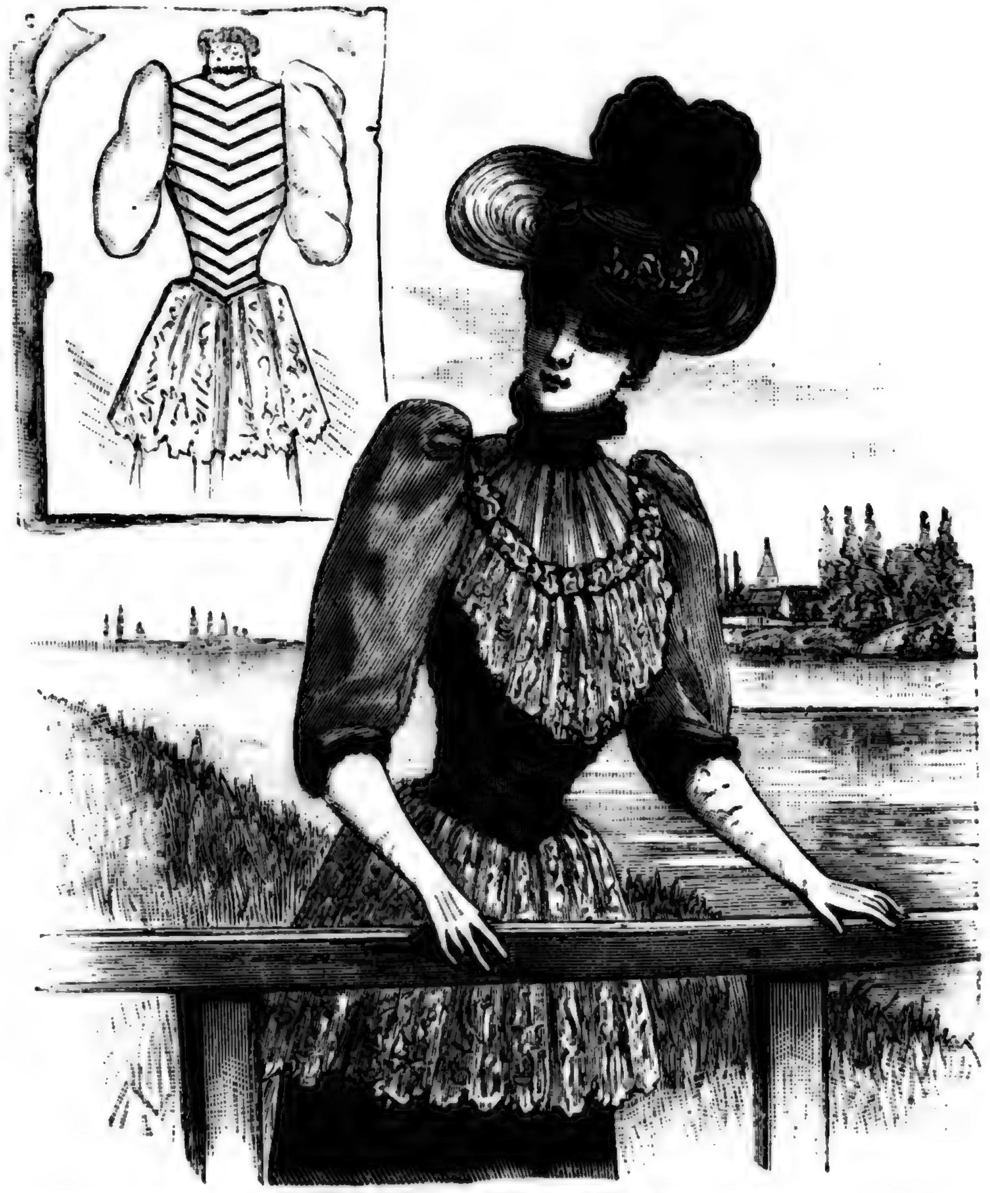
Black hats of fancy straw, lace, or tulle should also be provided with a change of trimmings, such as sprays of flowers in different colours that can be pinned on in five minutes, or folds and rosettes of chiffon that can also be secured with pins. A set of hat trimmings in black lace and gold is also useful, as they can be worn with almost any toilette.

Old parasols may be smartened up and made very fashionable by covering them with the white or écru imitation Irish point so much worn this season; the lace is either put on quite plain with seams at the ribs, or a flounce may be gathered on round the handle at the top, and allowed to fall just below the edge of the parasol, without fulness at the edge; a little puff of the lace can be arranged at the top as a finish.

Although plaids are no longer so fashionable as they have been, many stylish travelling dresses are made of these useful, hard wear materials. They are, as a rule, very plainly made, either on the straight or bias. The skirt is one of the new fan shapes that require no foundation skirt; the bodice is some variety of open jacket with a deep basque that can be worn over a waistcoat of the same or of some other materials.

Blouse bodices and shirt fronts are immensely worn with travelling dresses, and the jacket does away with the necessity for wearing an additional garment out of doors.

Jackets are growing longer and longer; the latest style is a double-breasted Newmarket jacket or coat, reaching to within a foot of the edge of the dress, and ornamented with immense revers and mousquetaire cuffs of silk, in a darker shade of the cloth used for the jacket. This length is even more trying to the figure than that of the jackets now worn.



New Striped Corsage.

Toilette of dark green silk; the back of the corsage striped in V points with narrow jet trimming; corselet front striped in the same way and fastened on the left side. Full chemisette and puffed elbow sleeves of light green silk; jet trimming on the sleeves and collar; black feather trimming at the top of the collar. Lace basque and lace bertha on the front of corsage. Black chip hat trimmed with black feathers and pink roses.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

Myra's ✻ Answers ✻ to ✻ Correspondents.

GENERAL RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS.

1. *Letters asking questions should be written on one side of the paper only, and one question only asked on the same page.*

2. *Letters requiring answers in next month's* JOURNAL *should reach* MYRA *by the 4th of the month. Letters received after this date can only be answered in the following number.*

3. *Letters will be answered in the* JOURNAL *in the order in which they arrive.*

4. *In cases where immediate advice is necessary upon any particular Toilette or Dress, on Furniture and Furnishing, on Needlework, Household Management, Etiquette, Employment for Women, upon Health and Personal Attention, or other subjects,* MYRA *will reply to inquiries by post. In order to meet the expenses attending inquiries and correspondence, with letters requiring such answers by post,* 12 *postage stamps should be enclosed.*

All letters to be addressed to MYRA, 204, *Regent Street, London, W.*

MYRA'S ANSWERS ON DRESS AND FASHION.

SPECIAL RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS.

1. *Letters regarding the purchase, making-up, and alteration of dresses, &c., should describe height, figure, complexion, and shade of hair, in order that each case may be artistically considered.*

2. *Photographs are useful and may be sent. These will be returned to the owners, but should always be accompanied by a stamped envelope.*

ELLA.—1. You could make a very nice dress of the grey silk by combining it with some fine grey woollen, such as veiling or fine diagonal to match. Make the skirt of the woollen quite plain, but trimmed at the edge with the flounces, the deepest one at the foot if long enough round, it not make them all the same depth, and put two flounces only. Full bodice of the new woollen, with sleeves and corselet of silk. You could make the corselet like the cut-out paper pattern, but it would be better to fit the fronts with pleats; or you could make the under bodice and sleeves of silk, and the corselet exactly like the pattern of the woollen. 2. The satin would only do under some thin black material, such as grenadine or figured fisher net, for evening wear. You would want enough new satin to make a foundation skirt, trimmed with flounces cut from the sash. The satin bodice will make the lining under the new black material, of which you must also make a skirt. Tight sleeves of satin with draped sleeves of the thin black material over. 3. The printed piqué is quite useless for dress purposes, but would make a capital valance for a bedstead. Piqué is only used for waistcoats under open jackets; it is not worth while to buy material to make up with it. 4. The same may he said of the red lace; coloured laces are quite *démodé*, but the soft red ribbon will make excellent curtain bands, and wide ribbons are also used for trimming hats; bows of the ribbon mixed with black wings would look very well on a black hat—see, for instance, the hat on page 3; and there is another good model on page 29, in the right-hand corner at the top of the page.

ADELA.—1. The heavy lace would make a very pretty open jacket, lined with black or coloured silk, which you could wear with a skirt and full blouse of crépon. Skirt of crépon. Pale heliotrope would be a pretty colour, with some of the lace flouncing round the edge. Lace jacket over darker heliotrope silk, with a pleated added basque of the flouncing, and sleeves matching the jacket or the dress. Stand up collar of lace at the back, ending in points on the chest. 2. See the coloured fashion plate; it will suit you exactly.

ANTONIA.—Your silk is charming, but you have not enough to do all you expect of it; why not use it for a skirt and sleeves, like those of the dress on page 3, with a flounce and draped waistcoat of lace, crêpe de Chine or mousseline de soie? With this wear a jacket of plain cinnamon brown bengaline, which need not be quite so long as that in the illustration. This would make you a good walking dress for the afternoon, and later on you could finish it off as a home dinner dress. Do not cut the basques too short; fashion is rapidly approaching the real three-quarter length for jackets and mantles.

MRS. D.—1. You will not require a foundation skirt; the silk underskirt will be quite sufficient. 2. You can either drape the skirt or edge it with a valance flounce of lace. 3. A bonnet with the visiting dress. 4. Hat of fancy straw, trimmed with roses without foliage and black lace wings, or else a black tulle hat, like that illustrated at fig. 3 on page 4.

DESIREE.—Glacé kid gloves are worn quite as much as suède; you can wear whichever you like, but not silk gloves with a dressy outdoor toilette.

MINNIE.—It is very easy, now that the edges of skirts are the parts chiefly trimmed, to renovate these, or to hide all signs of wear under some narrow trimming. You may edge the skirt of one dress with an inch and a-half wide bias band of velvet turned under at the bottom, and headed by a very narrow passementerie trimming to match, or in gold, silver, steel, or black. Coloured cloth dresses are also bordered with a tiny scalloped flounce of black cloth, not much more than an inch wide, gathered very slightly, and put on under a little black passementerie heading. For black dresses use the bias band of black velvet, headed by a jetted cord or braid. Another pretty trimming for the worn edges of dresses is a flounce of ribbon about two inches wide, gathered up in two rows of gathers about half-an-inch from the edge on one side. These ribbon flounces are generally put on very full. Ruches of ribbon pleated up along the centre are very pretty for light dresses. Narrow flounces of plain veiling are often used, but are not so pretty as silk. They must be cut on the bias and finished with a rolled hem.

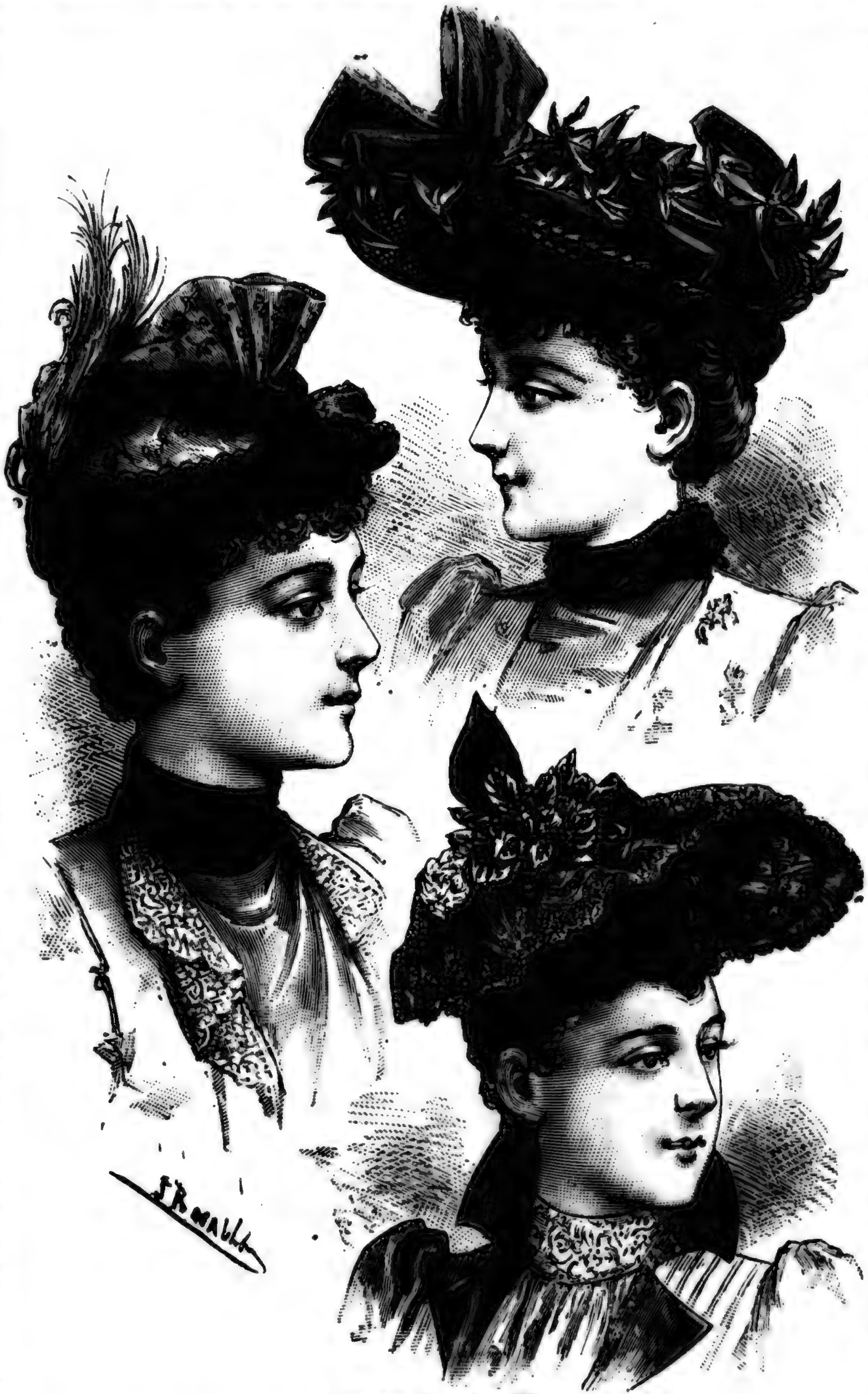
NORMA.—You could easily take enough material out of the back of the skirt to renovate the bodice. The skirt is too wide, even at the edge, and a great deal too wide at the top; the front and sides must be quite flat, and the back breadths can be gored; with the pieces taken out you can make new side-pieces and under-parts to the sleeves. Open the bodice over a waistcoat of tan-coloured cloth, and add a collar and cuffs of tan-coloured cloth. For the slope of the back breadths see the gored skirt in the Lesson in Dressmaking; you need not gore the front of your dress in the same way, the plain wide breadth, sloped a little towards the back, will do equally well, and you will not require the train. If the skirt is worn at the edge, bind it with a bias band of tan-coloured cloth; see the reply to Minnie.

PAQUERETTE. — The embroidered dress will do very nicely indeed for the wedding, and you could have it made like the toilette on page 36, which will suit your figure. The écru lace hat will do very well with it; trim it with carnations.

MRS. R.—Empire dresses are occasionally worn, and look very pretty on girls of rather small stature and slender build. Your daughter could have one white dress in this style with the crossed ribbons in front, and the usual short waist at the back and little puffed sleeves. The other dress could be of China silk in some pale colour, with the full short-waisted bodice in front, and the half train from the shoulders at the back. The skirts must be clinging, and trimmed at the edge, but not so short as you describe; they are made the ordinary length in front.

DAPHNE.—Cut off the basque of the bodice and join to it a deep basque of white lace forming a flounce all round the figure, and put a narrower lace flounce at the edge of the skirt. With the piece of new silk make a wide folded band or corselet reaching from the waist nearly to the armhole; a stand-up collar of lace at the back, ending in points on each side of the opening in front, and new unlined sleeves of lace, long to the wrist.

MATER.—1. Yes; the style is unfortunately very unbecoming to stout figures, but you can greatly improve the effect of the straight skirt by putting a gathered flounce at the edge from 9 to 12 inches deep; as you have plenty of material left you can easily do this, and the flounce is not required at the back. 2.



HATS FOR SEASIDE WEAR.

FIG. 1. Hat of black straw with open brim trimmed with a trail of ivy, bows of heliotrope velvet in front and at the back.

FIG. 2. Toque of fancy straw trimmed with wide old gold broché ribbon and black velvet, yellow wings and black aigrette at the back.

FIG. 3. Black tulle hat veiled with lace, sprays of foliage and a group of shaded red roses, with bow of green velvet on the crown.

The handsome pointed passementerie trimming could be put on the skirt above the flounce, with the points resting on the flounce and keeping it down at intervals. 3. The bodice of the black silk dress can be lengthened by adding to it a handsome wide jet trimming or jet fringe; this will suit your figure better than lace.

Worker.—Do not attempt to make your own dresses, the little time you have to yourself should be given up to rest and recreation; books, music, and an occasional theatre, will be much better for you than needlework. As to cheap dresses, go to the Exchange and Sales Rooms, 24, Princes Street, Oxford Street, you will always find plenty of pretty, well made, and cheap dresses, cloaks, &c., for sale. The prices of dresses begin at 14s. or 15s., but you will find it more economical to buy the better ones at a higher price; many of them have never been worn at all, and all are in good condition.

MYRA'S ANSWERS ON NEEDLEWORK.

Cosette.—Crochet is becoming very fashionable work again; a great many chemise tops are made in fine crochet, or crochet and braid, and coarser work of the same kind, in white, écru, and colours, is used for chair backs, night-dress cases, and a variety of purposes. We will endeavour to give some patterns shortly.

Miss F.—See No. 5 of our needlework illustrations; this will give you some idea of the different stitches now used in tapestry work, and the way patterns are formed. You must have the plain canvas, however; the stitches cannot be worked on Penelope canvas.

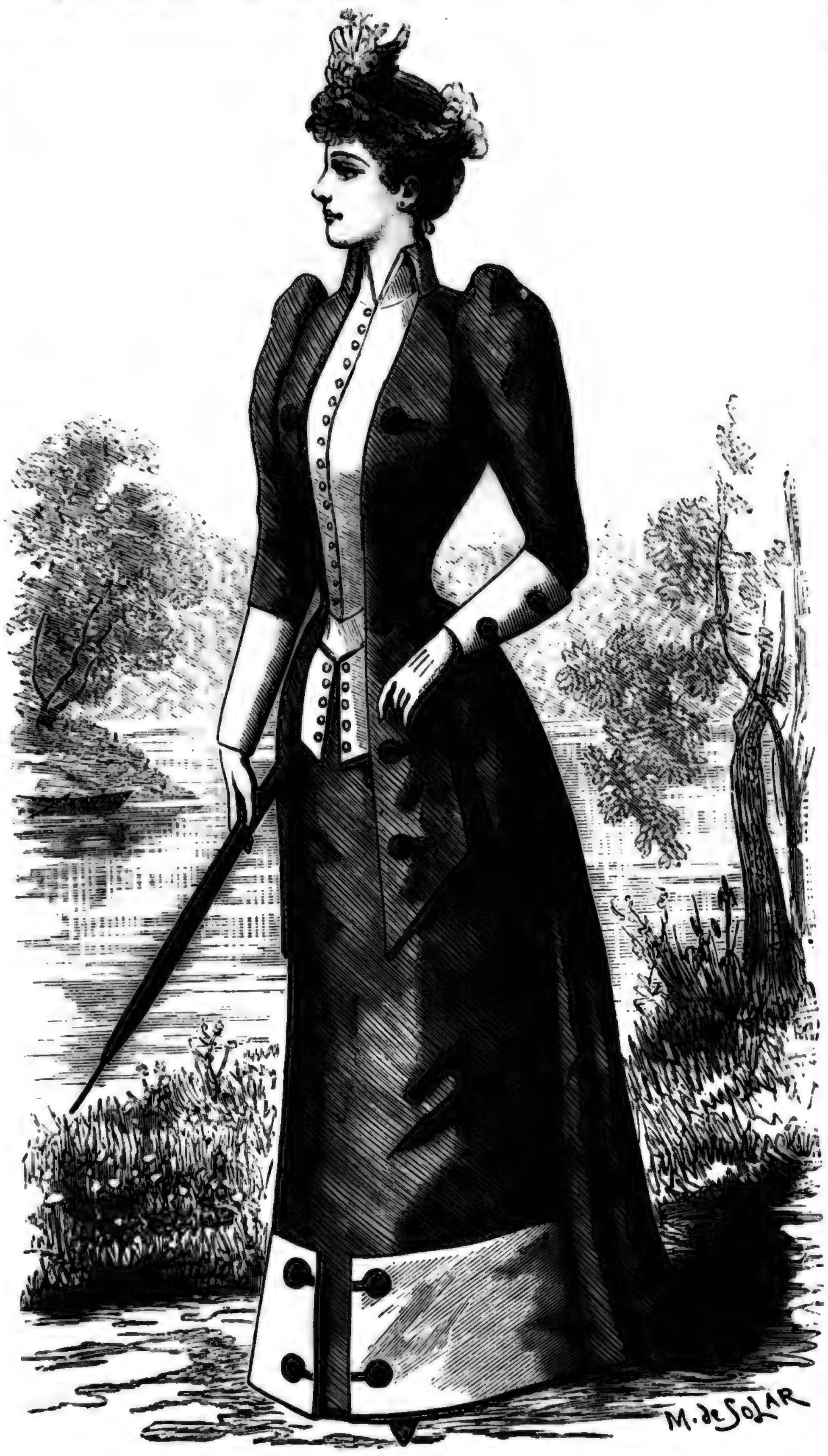
In the Wild West.—You could make a very lovely table centre from our designs, Nos. 3 and 4; it would be easy to repeat the pattern at the sides to secure a longer shape, and you repeat for this purpose either the wide or the narrow portion of the border. The pale blue silk damask would be charming for the work, and you could line the open edge with pink satin.

MISCELLANEA.

Fauvette.—You must choose very ripe, fresh, and well-flavoured fruit for your strawberry syrup. Crush the fruit, and allow 1 lb. of sugar to each pound of fruit. Boil the syrup, and then throw in the strawberries. Give one boil up, then take the pan off the fire and let it stand for an hour; strain the syrup through a hair sieve, and repeat this until the syrup is quite clear. Put it in bottles, and boil these as for bottled fruits. It is a pity you wrote so late that we could not answer your question last month; strawberries will be nearly over by the time this reaches you.

Domesticity.—Copper gilt ornaments can be cleaned without the use of any powder, by simply washing them with a sponge in a mixture of alcohol and water. You may use for the purpose either gin, whisky, or spirit of wine. Rinse the articles in cold water after washing them, and dry them either by burying them in bran, or by wiping with a soft cloth, and then polish with a chamois leather.

Adela.—Messrs. Rowland, Ward, and Co., 166, Piccadilly, have a splendid exterminating powder for the destruction of blackbeetles, cockroaches, moths, and other insect pests. You can send to them for a tin at 1s. or 2s. 6d.; for destroying moths there is a special fumigator and extra large tin, costing 9s. complete. If you have really found traces of moth in your furs, &c., you should certainly send for this.



Dress for Boating Picnic.

Skirt of dark blue serge, with a divided band of white serge across the front, fastened down with blue serge buttons. Jacket with deep divided basques, ornamented with buttons and buttonholes. Waistcoat, turned down collar and deep cuffs of white serge; gold buttons on the waistcoat, pointed band. Straw toque, trimmed with crépon and flowers. Quantity of material required: Blue, 6½ yards; white, 1½ yards.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

Twopenny.—A book that would probably suit you is the "First Book of Botany," by Eliza A. Yonmans, published by Kegan, Paul, Trench and Co. It is not expensive, and any bookseller will order it for you.

Debonnaire.—It would not be difficult to make two joints of a sirloin by cutting away the whole of the undercut, and treating this as a separate joint. There are many ways of dressing an undercut; the following is good:—Trim the meat nicely, lard it, and put it in a braising pan with slices of bacon, onions and carrots cut in dice, a little whole pepper, and a bunch of herbs. Leave it for twenty minutes to stew gently, then moisten with two glasses of white wine, either French or German, not sherry, and some veal stock. Cover with buttered paper, and let it stew gently for about an hour, basting it now and then with the gravy, but see that it is not over done. Ten minutes before serving, put the meat in the oven on a dish, and pour a spoonful or two of the gravy over it to glaze it. Meanwhile, have ready prepared some small carrots and turnips, stew them in butter and white stock, and a few boiled peas and asparagus tops; strain the vegetables, and mix them together, season them with salt and sugar, and beat them up in a little butter. Dress the vegetables round the meat, and pour over the whole the gravy, which must be clarified and strained.

A. Z.—We regret that you could not send your fan for the competition, but, any rate, it will be finished in time for the Exhibition of Amateur Art Work, to be held at the Artists' Guild late in the autumn. Three prizes are offered for painted fans, one by the Fanmakers' Company. If you want lessons in fan painting, you can have these at the Artists' Guild (1, Berkeley-gardens, Campden-hill, Kensington) on very moderate terms; a course of twelve lessons at two guineas will be of great service to you.

Poppy-seed.—Why not try to preserve green peas in the same way as bottled fruit? Try the following process, and if it proves successful repeat it on a larger scale next year. Shell the peas directly they are picked, and throw them at once into a copper pan filled with boiling water, to which you have added a good quantity of salt, a few lumps of sugar, and some sprigs of mint and parsley, and an onion tied up in a muslin bag. Boil the peas, and while still quite firm strain and bottle them at once. Fill the bottles with boiled water flavoured with salt and sugar, close them hermetically, boil for some time in a bain-marie, and put them in cold water to cool.

* * *

SUMMER DRINKS.

Here are a few simple recipes I can recommend:—

Lemonade.—Place the juice and peel of two lemons in a basin, add 1½ lbs. of loaf sugar, 1 oz. of tartaric acid, and a pint of boiling water; cover over, and let it stand twelve to eighteen hours; strain through muslin, add one pint of cold water, three pints of soda water, and a large lump of ice.

If you require it quickly, substitute two teaspoonful of essence of lemon for the two lemons, strain as soon as the sugar has dissolved, ice, and serve.

Tea à la Russe.—Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a basin, sprinkle with sugar, pour on to it one quart of strong tea, boiling; when cold, add pounded ice and more sugar according to taste; serve in glasses.

Strawberry-ade (any similar fresh fruit, such as raspberries, currants, blackberries, may be substituted).—Pick off the the stalks, place the fruit in a lemon squeezer, and squeeze the juice into a tumbler until about one quarter full; add one good dessertspoonful of castor sugar, dissolve thoroughly, then fill up the glass with iced soda water. Rather more sugar would be required for currants.

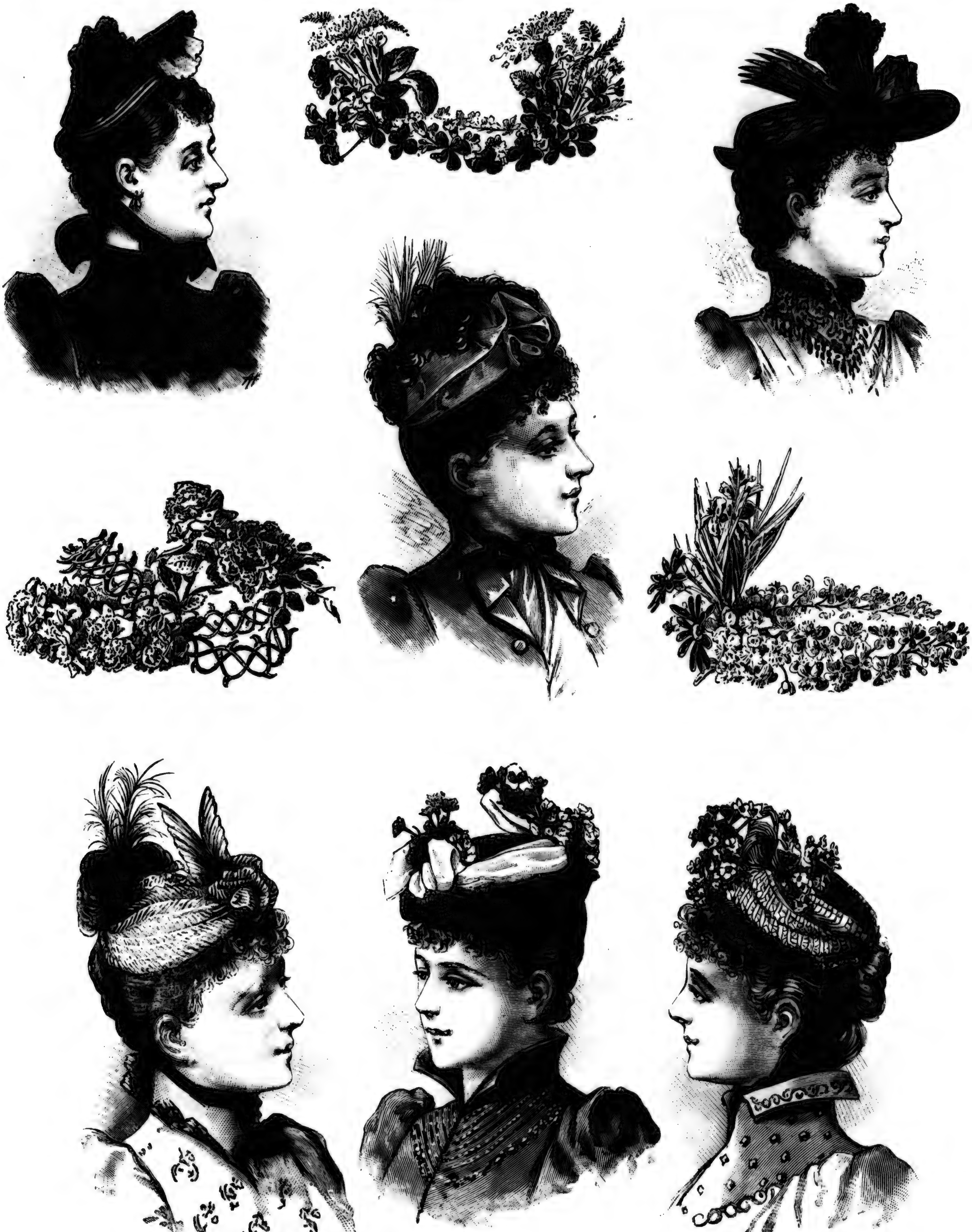
A delicious **Blackberry Syrup** can be made by stewing the fruit until tender, straining through a jelly bag, and to every pint of juice adding one pound of loaf sugar, ¼-ounce of powdered cinnamon, a pinch of powdered mace, and about six cloves. The mixture is then boiled for a quarter of an hour (stirred continually to prevent burning), strained, and allowed to cool. A spoonful of this with a tumbler of iced soda water is excellent.

There are many summer drinks containing alcohol in a very diluted form, the recipes for which I think I may safely introduce under the class quoted above. Note, for instance, the preparation of

Sparkling Summer Chablis.—Pour one bottle of Chablis into a large jug, add one dozen large ripe strawberries, a few currants, and six fresh black currant leaves, three tablespoonfuls of castor sugar; after one or two hours have elapsed add two or three bottles of seltzer water, one tumblerful of pounded ice, stir with a long spoon, and serve.

Cider Cup.—Squeeze the juice of one lemon into a large jug, cut the rind into very thin slices and add with three tablespoonfuls of castor sugar; pour in one bottle of cider (Devonshire), one wine glass of sherry, one of malaga; flavour with half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, one or two sprigs of borage, and a few slices of cucumber. Ice well and serve as cold as possible.

Strawberry Jam.—If you intend making any of this excellent preserve, dally not any longer, but order your strawberries to be gathered after a nice hot, dry day, and let your cook set to work at once on the business of the hour. Let her follow the general directions I gave you in No. 6 Hearth and Home, and these details:—After the fruit is picked from the stalks, it should be weighed, then turned into the preserving pan; ½ pound of sugar should be allowed to every pound of fruit, and added when the juice flows freely from the strawberries, which will be when the fruit has boiled quickly about twenty to thirty minutes. Heat gradually and boil about half an hour, stirring constantly, and removing the scum as it rises.



Fashionable Hats and Bonnets]

Myra's Answers on Health and Personal Attention.

Sea-Trout.—The rich nut-brown tint of your hair is exactly matched by Mr. Mason's combination of walnut juice with extract of nutgalls; previous to the introduction of this compound it was almost impossible to produce this shade by artificial means. Being composed of purely vegetable juices it is perfectly harmless, and will entirely conceal the grey hairs, of which, however, we find no trace in the specimen of hair sent. The preparation is sent free by post for 3s. 6d. by P. Mason, pharmaceutical chemist, Norwich.

Viva.—1. The preparations should be of a creamy consistence. If you cannot manage it try the following method of making the hair curl. Mix about 10 grains of carbonate of potash with a pint of warm water and soap. Whisk it to a froth and brush it into the hair at night. Then curl the hair on rollers, and in the morning you will find it crisp and curly, and it will remain so, unless very wet weather intervenes. Use Pears' Soap in preference to any other, and avoid the use of tongs as much as possible. Now and then it may be necessary to employ the tongs, but you will simply scorch your hair if you use them constantly. The cloth to which you refer is waxed, but neither this treatment nor gum arabic would be suitable for the hair. 2. Any preparation that promoted the growth of the hair would make it grow long as well as thick. Try the Koko by all means. We have heard excellent accounts of it as a promoter of growth. The rapidity of growth is a matter of constitution, differing with the individual. 3. Undoubtedly, Bailey's Rubber Brushes have a very good effect on the complexion, and keep the skin clear, clean, and smooth. 4. Your lemon-juice lotion should consist of equal parts of fresh lemon juice, rose water, and rectified spirit. It is good for freckles and discolourations, but will not permanently whiten the skin. A simpler lotion is made of lemon-juice, one part, to four or five parts of pure water.

Lady C.—We repeat for your information, and that of the many sufferers from freckles, an answer recently given:—Freckles are often very obstinate, and difficult to get rid of entirely. The best preparation which we know of for the purpose is the New Freckle Cure, which is a combination of a favourite prescription of Sir Erasmus Wilson's with the actual fatty substance of the skin and hair, which has been recently isolated in a state of absolute purity from sheep's wool. This enables the remedy to penetrate much more thoroughly into the skin, in the *centre* layer of which the freckles lie. The cure is in two preparations, a cream to be applied at night and a lotion in the morning. It is prepared by Mr. Mason, pharmaceutical chemist, Norwich, who sends it post free to any address for 4s. 6d.

Vixen.—One part glycerine, four parts each rose and elder-flower water, and two parts white wine vinegar, will make the lotion you require. Apply it freely night and morning with a soft sponge.

Calcutta.—As we have frequently stated, whenever there is any tendency to skin disease, there is no powder so safe to use as Vinolia. There are ingredients in it which allay irritation, and which, far from producing further trouble, will prevent and cure slight affections of the skin. It is certainly the only powder you ought to use.

Peony.—Your ace must have been terribly scorched if the tan is now so pronounced. The ill effects of exposure to sun and wind can be easily remedied by the use of Mason's Cream of Stephanotis; this is a delightfully perfumed lotion, protective and healing in the highest degree. Its use will speedily remove the intolerable burning and irritation of which you complain, and prevent any recurrence. When you have once experienced its refreshing effects you will never be without it. For tan and freckles it is very effective. For particulars see his advertisement in this journal.

Margotin.—If you mix one part of eau de Cologne with three parts of the fresh cucumber juice, allow it to stand for twenty-four hours, and then pour it carefully off the sediment into dry clean bottles, it will keep perfectly till cucumbers come again.

Charlotte M.—No, it is not the same thing as the Véritable Eau de Ninon, which can only be procured at the Maison Leconte, Parfumerie Ninon, 31, Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris. The bottles cost from 6f. each upwards, and can be sent to you from Paris.

Miss A. O.—As a rule, ill-health is the cause of hair falling, though this is not always the case. We should advise you to make a trial of the wonderful new stimulant to the growth of hair, Jaborandi. This is a South American plant, the leaves of which contain an alkaloid which seems to have an immense power over the hair glands. To the Berlin doctors belongs the credit of having been the first to discover this fact. Mr. Mason, pharmaceutical chemist, has introduced the remedy into England. If you send him a postal order for 3s. 6d., he will forward you a bottle of the Jaborandi Hair Tonic Lotion, post free.

Straw.—Fill the jar with perfectly fresh rose-petals carefully picked over. Then pour in vinegar to cover them. Allow them to macerate for ten days, then strain through muslin, and bottle in small well-corked bottles. Keep it in a dark and cool place.

Jonquil.—1. For the eruption of the lips use a little glycerine, and dust with finely-powdered starch; or, better still, try Vinolia Cream and Powder. 2. Plenty of exercise, but no fatigue; two or three short walks will be better than one long walk.

Cleopatra.—1. See answer to Lady C. 2. If your hair is turning very grey use Garrison Dye to restore its natural colour. You will find full particulars of this thoroughly reliable and perfectly harmless dye in Mr. Mason's advertisement. It is simple, cleanly, and very permanent, standing any amount of washing.

Sunbeam.—You should wear thick gloves, thin silk and thread gloves do not protect the hands sufficiently. Of course you must never go out without gloves, or you will not get rid of the freckles and tan spots.

Aspen.—You may speedily render the complexion whiter and clearer, and combat the sallow appearance by the persevering use of the Emulsion of Cucumbers, prepared from the excellent formula of Dr. Anna Kingsford. You will find full particulars of it in Mr. Mason's advertisement at the end of this journal. It is a most valuable cosmetic for this purpose, also for redness and roughness of the skin produced by biting winds.

Halifax.—Mix one part of boracic acid with two parts of white fuller's earth and one part of oxide of zinc. Dust this freely over the feet three or four times a day. Wear rough ribbed stockings and loose shoes, not boots.

Cornelia.—In preparing your sachet powder you must first select the perfume you wish to predominate, and whatever it is mix the freshly gathered flower petals with twenty times their weight of reindeer moss in coarse powder. Sift out the dried petals, and add fresh ones day by day, and stir them all frequently.

Belle.—It very often happens that fair and golden hair darkens with increasing years, or with changes in the health and constitution. In such cases a perfectly harmless means of restoring the golden and light tints and brown reflets to the hair will be found in the use of peroxide of hydrogen. It simply oxidises the natural colour of the hair to a lighter and brighter shade, and is in no sense a dye. It may even be used for children. The most effective by far and the purest peroxide is that prepared by Mr. Mason, pharmaceutical chemist, Norwich. He sends a supply of it, with full directions for use, post free to any address, on receipt of 4s.

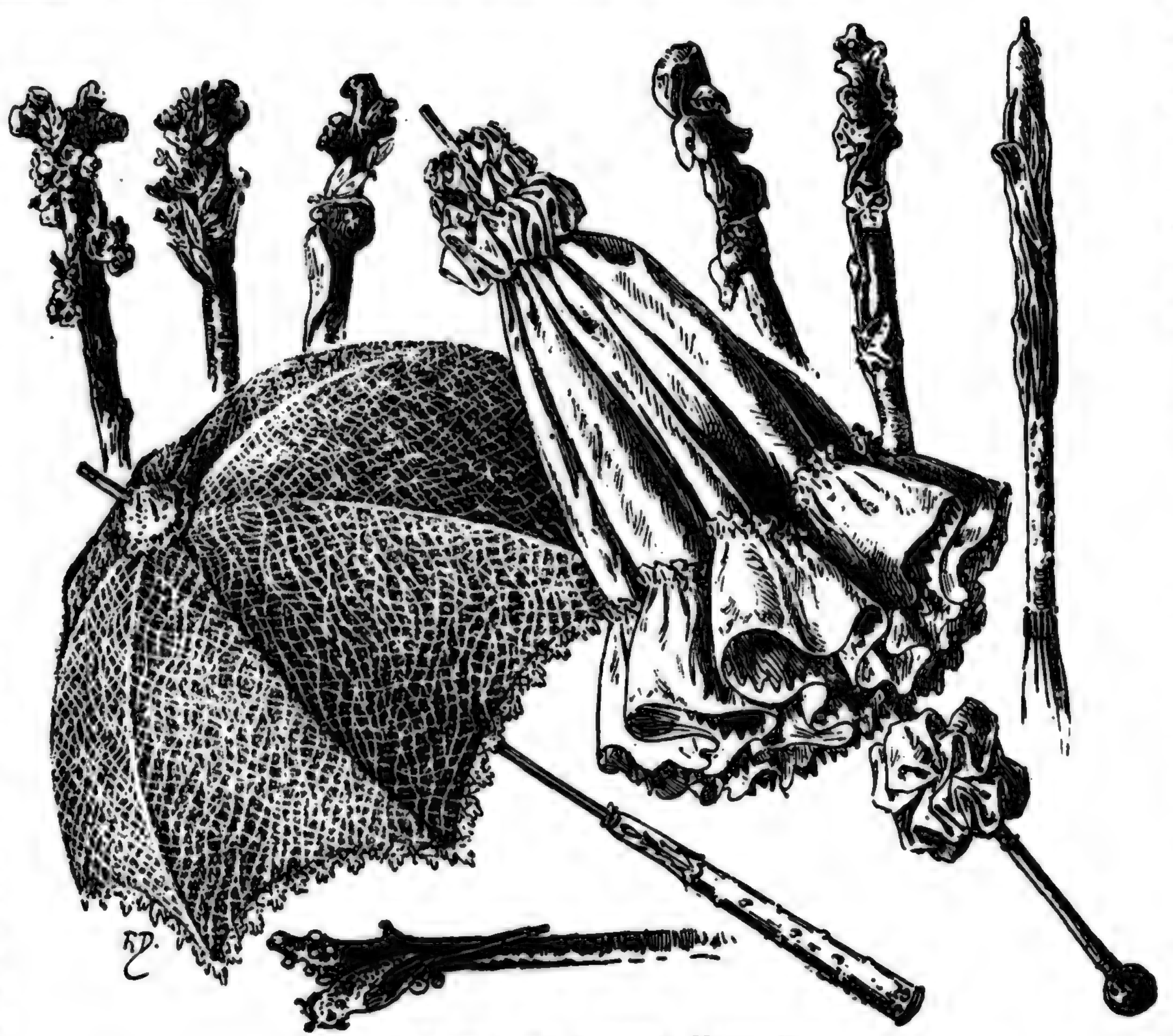
Dear Lady Disdain.—1. Frequent bathing of the face with Rimmel's Toilet Vinegar and water will have an excellent effect. Powder should also be used. 2. When much inflamed, put on a bread poultice, or paint the joint with tincture of iodine. Pads with an elastic strap round the foot are often found beneficial, and you should always wear something of the kind. Alcock's shields are excellent; they will prevent any pressure from the boot or shoe.

Mrs. G. P.—You must use your own judgment in the case. We always advise our correspondents to disregard a slight growth of downy hair upon the face, but if it is really conspicuous, the only remedy is to use a depilatory. There are many such preparations in the market, but the best with which we are acquainted is that prepared by Mr. Mason pharmaceutical chemist, Norwich, which he sends, post free, and under cover, to any address for 2s. A single application will have the desired effect.

Violet.—If you are going abroad for your holidays I should strongly recommend you to take with you some of Mason's Bloom of Stephanotis. On the Continent reliable preparations of this kind are most difficult to procure, and it is well to provide oneself with a good supply of them, also of soap, which is almost an unknown factor in hotel life abroad.

Edna L.—1. Try, for your face, the use of Crême Froide aux Concombres, and use Sulphur Soap habitually for washing it. You will find both these described in Mr. Mason's advertisement in this journal. 2. Is your air too long and thick to be dressed in the pretty Greek style? It is really difficult to suggest a style without knowing the shape of your head; under any circumstances the *coiffure* should be arranged to suit this. But for extremely long and abundant hair there is nothing but plaits arranged on the head to suit that and the face.

Belle.—So you went to Henley. Well, there wasn't much sun, but the rain and wind were terrible. However, as you fear you will "look a fright" after two or three days in the open air, I should advise you to try some of Mason's Crême Froide aux Concombres.



Parasols and Parasol Handles.

The open parasol is of coloured silk covered with Irish guipure with carved wood handle. The closed parasol is of rainbow mousseline de soie, with all the colours of the rainbow softly blended on a milk white ground. Bamboo handles with Japanese porcelain knob. The rustic handles are of carved wood and represent flowers, oliage, insects, birds, etc., coloured in the natural tints.

No Toilet Preparation is more subject to fraudulent imitation than the Veritable Eau de Ninon, of the Parfumerie Ninon, 31, Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris. This exquisite Lotion, which effaces wrinkles and restores whiteness to the skin and bloom to the complexion, is sent post-free on receipt of a Post Office Order for 6 francs, according to the size of the bottle, and 50 centimes extra for postage.

DESCRIPTION OF OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Giving Details of the Latest Styles, Colours, and Materials.

TOILETTES FOR BRIDE'S MOTHER AND CHILD BRIDESMAID.—PAGE 8.

Fig. 1. Little girl's dress of almond-green crépon, the skirt bordered with narrow tucks. Bodice of green silk in narrow tucks in front, with corselet of crépon, bordered with passementerie in a darker shade; bretelles of passementerie. Sleeves of silk, buttoned at the wrist. White straw hat, trimmed with white feathers and green ribbon. Quantity of material required—crépon, 3 yards; silk, 3½ yards.

Fig. 2. Trained skirt of black silk gauze, with turquoise-blue flowers, draped at the sides to form paniers, and open in front over a panel of turquoise-blue silk. The bodice draped on each side of a point of silk at the back, and very full fronts draped low over an under bodice of silk, and forming a narrow bouillonné plastron down the centre. Silk collar edged with black feather. Draped sleeve of gauze. Capote of turquoise-blue gauze, with jet crescent and comb. Quantity of material required—gauze, 20 yards; silk, 2½ yards.

BRIDAL TOILETTE.—PAGE 9.

Princess dress of ivory-white corded silk. The train is cut with the backs and sides of back, the side pieces are also in princess shape; the front of the skirt is draped under the point of the bodice, and forms a kind of panier. Pointed front of bodice with a seam in the centre, and fastening on the left side under a coquillé of lace. Lace flounce headed by a wreath of orange-blossoms edging the front of the skirt, and feather trimming round the train. Draped collar of crêpe de Chine, and draped sleeves of crêpe over silk, both edged with orange-blossom. Bouquet and wreath to match. Tulle veil. Quantity of material required—silk, 20 yards.

CAPES, BONNET ORNAMENTS, &C.—PAGE 11.

Fig. 1. Cape in vieux rose bengaline gathered at the neck and bordered with a ruche of black velvet. Watteau pleat at the back. Short full cape of white lace passing under the pleat at the back. Yoke of open passementerie with points front and back. Full collar of lace.

Fig. 2. Bonnet ornament in the shape of a flexible gilt serpent with emerald eyes.

Fig. 3. Cape of pleated Chantilly lace, with velvet point at the back ending in a rosette with ends. Yoke of passementerie, open back and front, over a square of bead fringe, and made in one with the Medici collar and raised epaulettes over the puffed lace at the shoulders. Lace ruche inside the collar and ribbon bows in front.

Fig. 4. Fan of pale grey gauze with painted figure subject and Brussels lace appliqués, tortoiseshell and silks.

Fig. 5. Black velvet skirt. Draped bodice of maize-coloured crêpe de Chine with full basque and puffed elbow sleeves The fronts open over a pointed plastron of velvet. Corselet of velvet embroidered with gold and open in front; collar and bands on the sleeves to match; fringe matching the crêpe at the back of the sleeves, and small rosettes on the draped bodice at the neck.

Fig. 6. Bonnet ornaments, No. 1, pin with gold spangles; No. 2, ball pin in dead and burnished gold; No. 3, half ball in gold with coloured jewels; No. 4, twisted pin; Nos. 5 to 8, small pins for fastening bonnet strings.

Fig. 7. Cape of embroidered black net, pleated and edged with a deep flounce of Chantilly. Fine passementerie laid on the pleats. Double ruche of lace and fluted pleating of black silk at the neck. A series of loops of ribbon fastening the front. Box pleat at the back.

ORIGINAL PROMENADE AND VISITING TOILETTES. —PAGE 14.

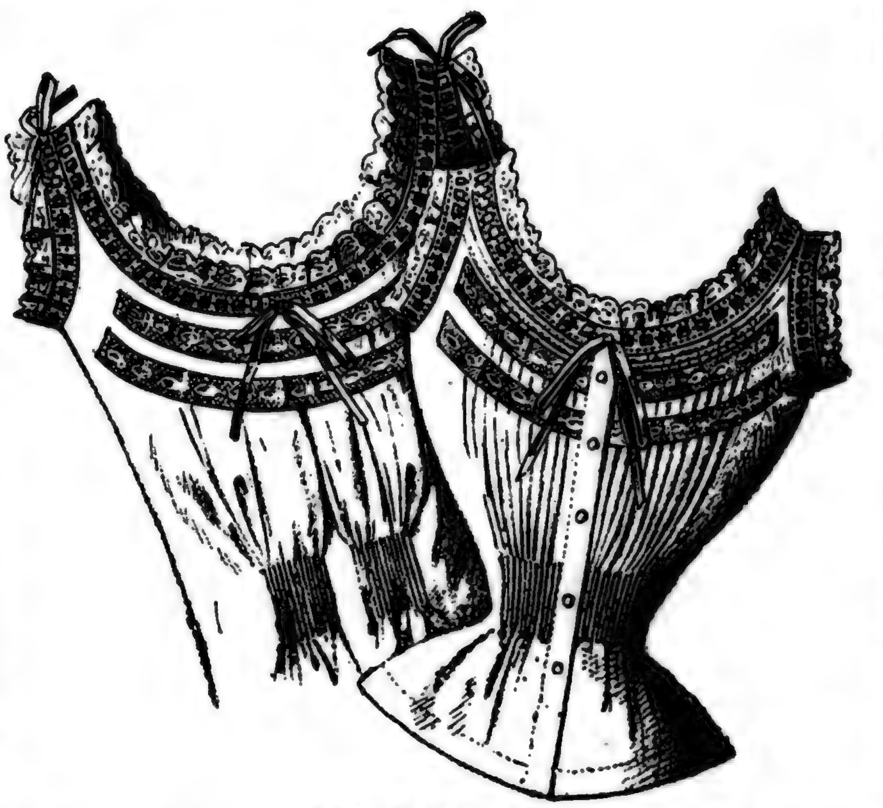
Fig. 1. Tea-gown of pompadour broché on a pale vieux rose ground, the fronts open over an under-dress of soft willow-green silk tucked on the chest, the skirt in box pleats. High collar lined with velvet and draped band of similar velvet in a darker shade of green. Sleeves with puff of broché, the lower part of green silk. Quantity of material required—broché, 15 yards.

Fig. 2. Costume of blue serge. The skirt trimmed with passementerie and open over a pleated tablier of fine white serge. Bodice with deep basque trimmed with passementerie and opening over a white collar and plastron. The dress is fastened on the left side. Plain waistband. Straw hat trimmed with velvet and roses. Quantity of material required—8 yards.

Fig. 3. Dress of soft woollen with embroidered border. The skirt open and draped on the right over a petticoat of dark silk. Bodice with slight point, the front covered by a full fichu drapery, edged with the bordering and mounted on a small plastron of silk. Collar and sleeves of silk, draped over sleeves of the bordered woollen. Capote of crêpe and velvet. Quantity of material required—8 yards.

Fig. 4. Plain skirt and bodice of white crépon, the bodice drawn in at the point by sheaf pleats, and fastened invisibly on the left side. Gold passementerie on the front and sleeves. Draped band and folded collar of white silk. Hat of white crinoline trimmed with black lace and yellow roses. Quantity of material required—8 yards.

Fig. 5. Toilette of heliotrope bengaline; the skirt open over a full tablier of embroidered white China silk, and bordered with a band of white silk edged on each side with black velvet. Open bodice with deep basques, the revers, collar, pointed band, and small cuffs of white silk and velvet. Turned down collar of bengaline at the back. White chemisette and embroidered corselet front. Straw toque trimmed with velvet and flowers. Quantity of material required—bengaline, 15 yards.



NEW UNDERLINEN

FIG. 1. Chemise in fine cambric, with groups of tucks at the waist and trimming of lace insertion and edging, and narrow ribbon.

FIG 2. Low petticoat bodice to match the chemise.

GARDEN PARTY DRESSES.—PAGE 23.

Fig. 1. Toilette of fine cloth in a pale shade of fawn colour, the square tablier and side panels ornamented with rich embroidery in gold thread and green silk and beads; the skirt opens on each side of the tablier, and beyond the panels over an under skirt of emerald green velvet. Under bodice of velvet and over bodice of cloth forming a wide pointed plastron with bretelles of embroidery. Small embroidered basque in front and deep plain basque behind. Long sleeves of velvet, and short draped sleeves of cloth edged with embroidery. Toque of fawn gauze and green velvet. Quantity of material required—8 yards.

Fig. 2. Skirt of fine blue crépon open over a tablier of pale buff crépon embroidered at the edge. Jacket with deep basques open over a draped waistcoat of buff crépon; turned down collar, revers and cuffs of buff bengaline. Straw hat trimmed with gauze and flowers. Quantity of material required—blue, 7 yards, buff, 2 yards.

Fig. 3. Garden-party toilette of heliotrope crépon with side panels of écru Irish point lace on bengaline in a darker shade of heliotrope. Jacket bodice with deep basques, the fronts covered with Irish point; plain waistcoat and sleeves, and draped chemisette of white chiffon. Capote of tulle and velvet, trimmed with flowers. Quantity of material required — 8 yards.

FASHIONABLE HATS AND BONNETS.—PAGE 29.

Fig. 1. Capote for half mourning; the crown of lace secured with jet pins; the brim of folds of grey crêpe with bouillonné of crêpe in front. Black velvet strings.

Fig. 2. Half wreath of flowers for a bonnet or hat.

Fig. 3. Young girl's hat in fine beige straw, the brim lined with velvet. Trimming of striped gauze with pleating of broché ribbon and lace in front, the pleated end of the ribbon at the back cut in sharp points.

Fig. 4. Flower capote formed of plaited rose-stalks with thorns; a wreath of roses in front and spray to match at the back.

Fig. 5. Capote of vieux rose crépon, forming a double folded brim with fluted pleats in front. Plume of black feathers and aigrette at the back. Black velvet strings.

Fig. 6. Flower capote composed of a wreath of wild clematis with a bunch of wallflowers in natural shades, and black velvet daisies in front.

Fig. 7. Capote of gold gauze striped with gold braid draped on each side of the crown and arranged in a knot in front. In front a pair of wings in gold on jet, and plume of black feathers and aigrette at the back. Black velvet strings.

Fig. 8. Toque in bronze straw, trimmed with a double drapery of Atlantic green velvet, and white crêpe de chine; bows of the crêpe front and back, and bunches of green and yellow wild flowers.

Fig. 9. White straw bonnet with brim of black tulle open crown with black velvet strings crossed at the back. The flowers are buttercups, partly in black with yellow centres, and partly white; between the two bunches a large knot of twisted stalks.

DESCRIPTION OF THE NEEDLEWORK ILLUSTRATIONS.

NO. 1. EMBROIDERED INSERTION.—The design is worked partly in open work, the sprays are chiefly in raised satin stitch. The insertion may be employed for trimming underlinen and other purposes.

NO. 2. BAND IN TAPESTRY WORK.—The colours employed are four shades of Louis XVI. blue, four shades of pink, three shades of green, squares with a dot, yellow silk, black squares, black wool.

NOS. 3 & 4. DESIGNS FOR SOFA CUSHION OR SMALL TABLECLOTH.—The work is executed on a square of satin sheeting in vieux rose, copper, moss-green or peacock-blue. The embroidery, shown in full size at No. 4, is worked with coloured silk in button-hole stitch and in raised satin stitch for the thick stalks; the veining of leaves, etc., are overcast. When the embroidery is finished the material is cut away and the centres of roses are filled in with lace stitches. The work is mounted on silk or satin in a contrasting colour.

NO. 5. — BAND IN TAPESTRY WORK.—The design is worked in long and short straight or gobelin stitch, with a border on each side of two reversed rows of slanting gobelin stitch. These stitches are now much used in place of the ordinary cross-stitch, and are worked on plain canvas with wool or silk.

NO. 6.—MAT IN CROSS-STITCH.—The mat is of perforated cloth, embroidered in cross-stitch with silk in two shades of old blue, pink and yellow on a beige or moss-green ground.

NO. 7.—EMBROIDERED MANTEL OR BRACKET BORDER.—The border is of bronze satin sheeting with appliqués of almond green silk or velvet. The applications are bordered with thick vieux rose silk couched on, and a line of fine gold cord. The fancy stitches are worked in green and pink chenille. The centre of the leaves is of vieux rose plush, with lace stitches in old gold silk. The straight band at the top is a row of almond-green braid bordered with gold cord.

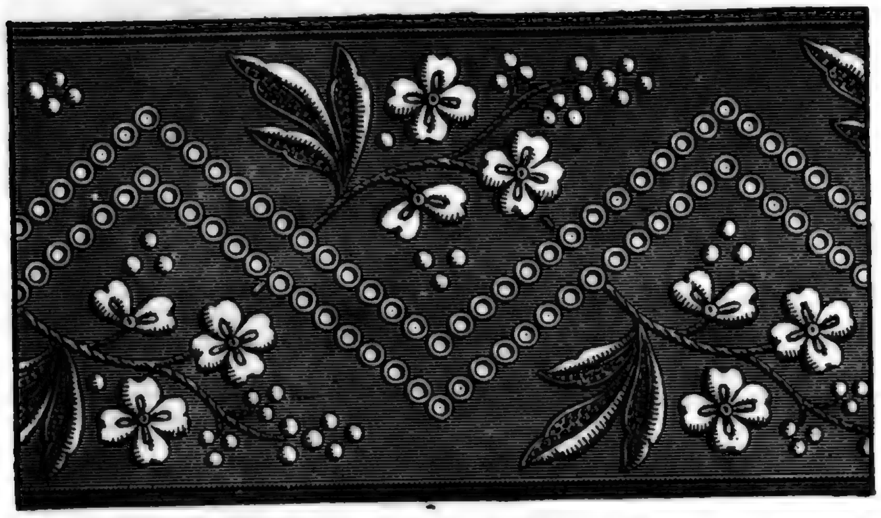
DESCRIPTION OF THE COLOURED FASHION PLATE.

Plain skirt of fine blue cloth, the front bordered with a band of white cloth cut in rounded scallops at the top, and headed with fancy gold braid. Louis XIV. jacket with pocket flaps outlined with gold braid on the deep basques. Waistcoat, collar, revers and cuffs of white cloth trimmed with gold braid. Lace hat trimmed with roses and feathers.

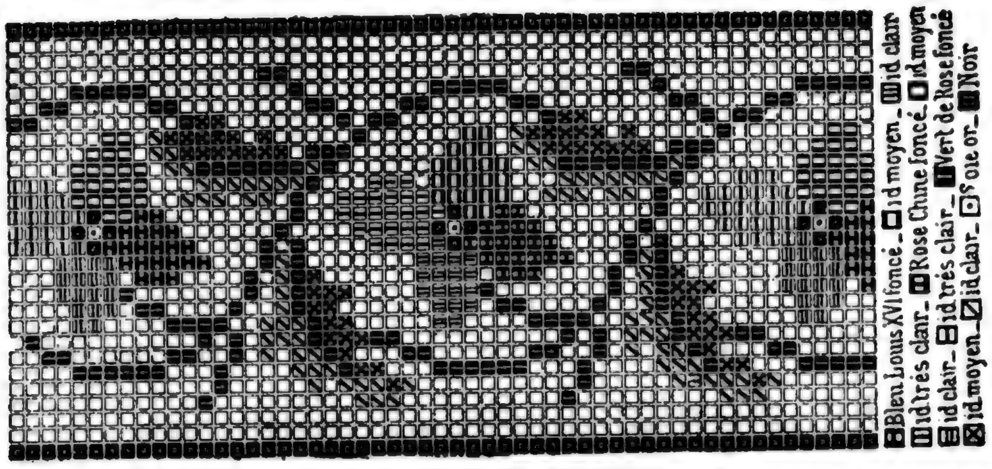
TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, remove all obstructions, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. 6 all chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the Maker' E T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham

TO THE FAIR SEX.—LADIES' HAIR COMBINGS forwarded by post, thoroughly disentangled by New Process, made up and returned in three day, for 2s. per oz. Tails of Pure Long Hair, 10s. 6d., suitable for New Style —T. S. BROWN, Ladies' Hair Merchant, 3, Leece Street, Liverpoo

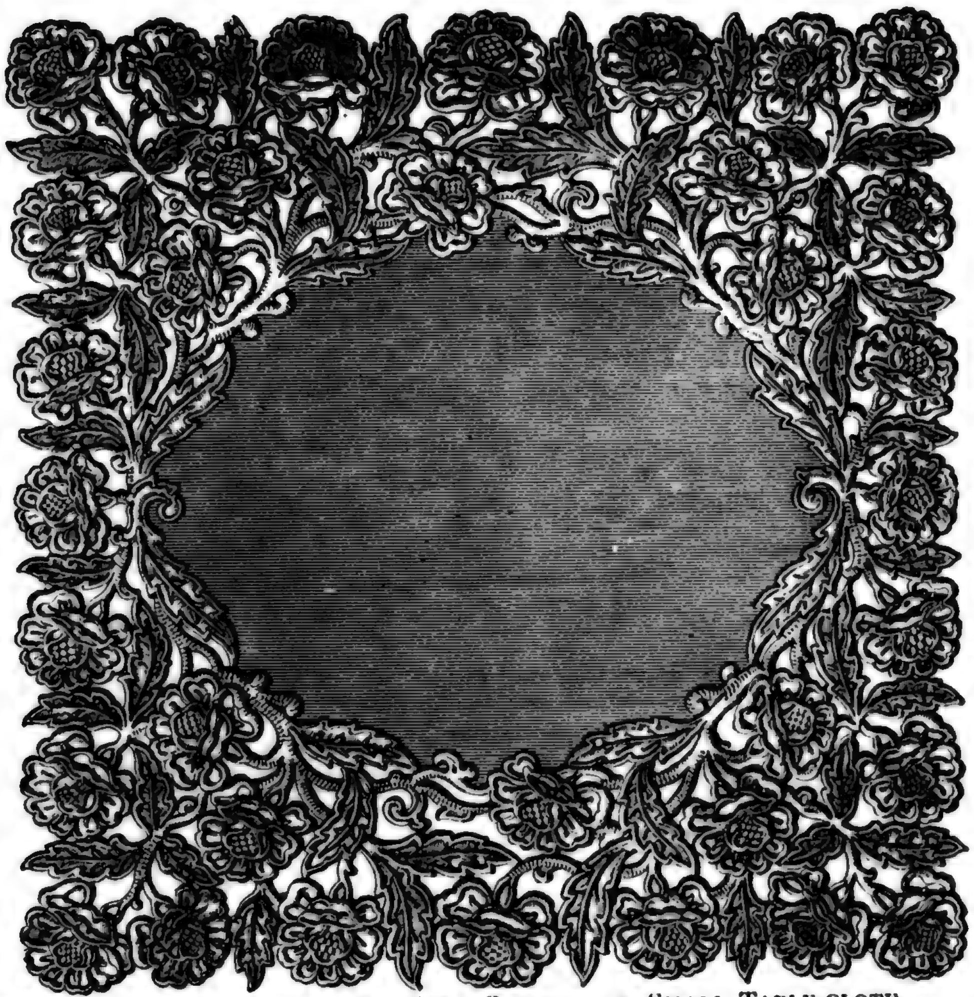
NOVELTIES IN NEEDLEWORK.



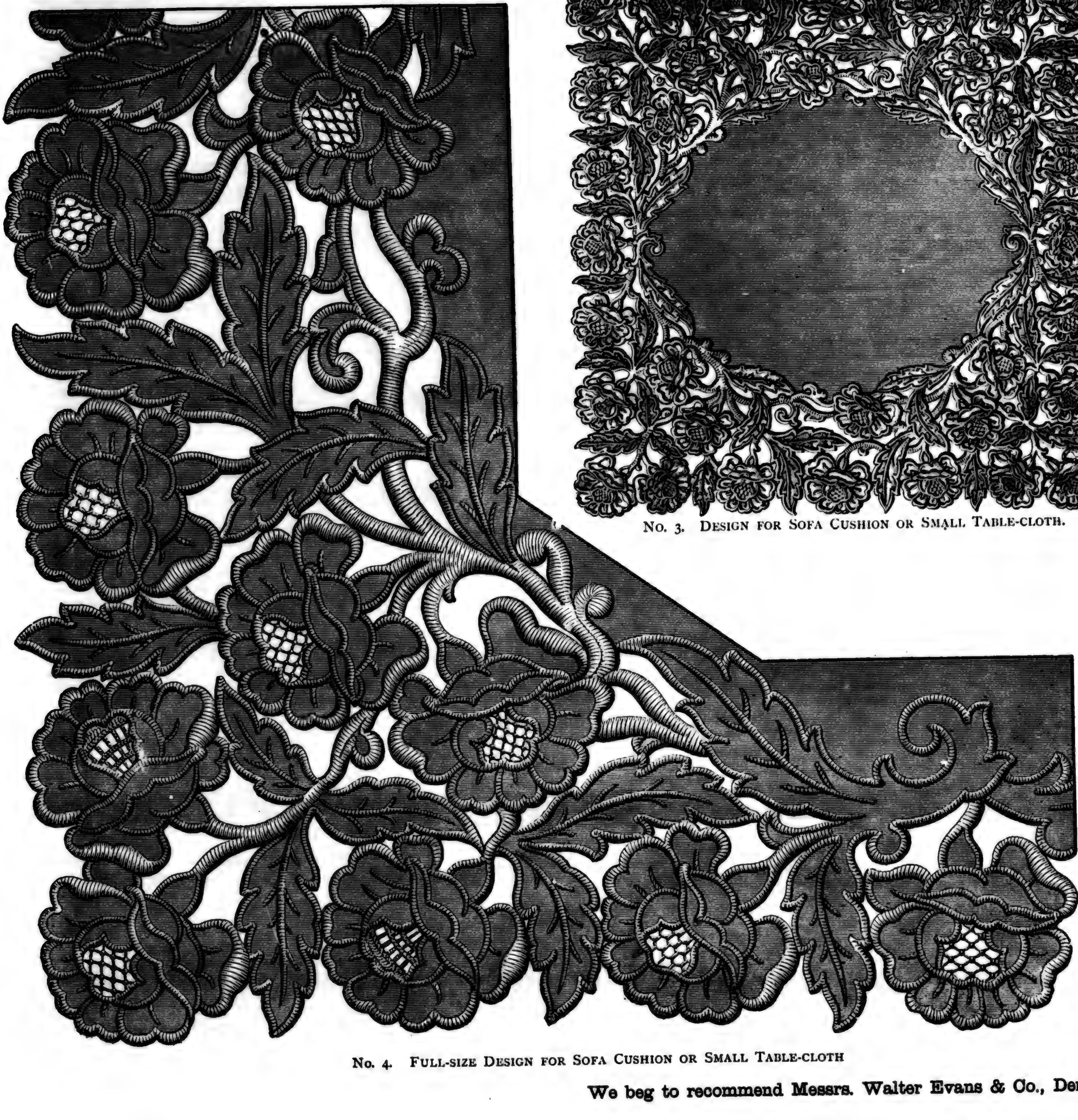
No. 1. EMBROIDERED INSERTION.


Bleu Louis XVI foncé_ id moyen_ id clair
id très clair_ Rose Chine foncé_ id moyen
id clair_ id très clair_ Vert de Rose foncé
id moyen_ id clair_ Soie or_ Noir

No. 2. BAND IN TAPESTRY WORK.



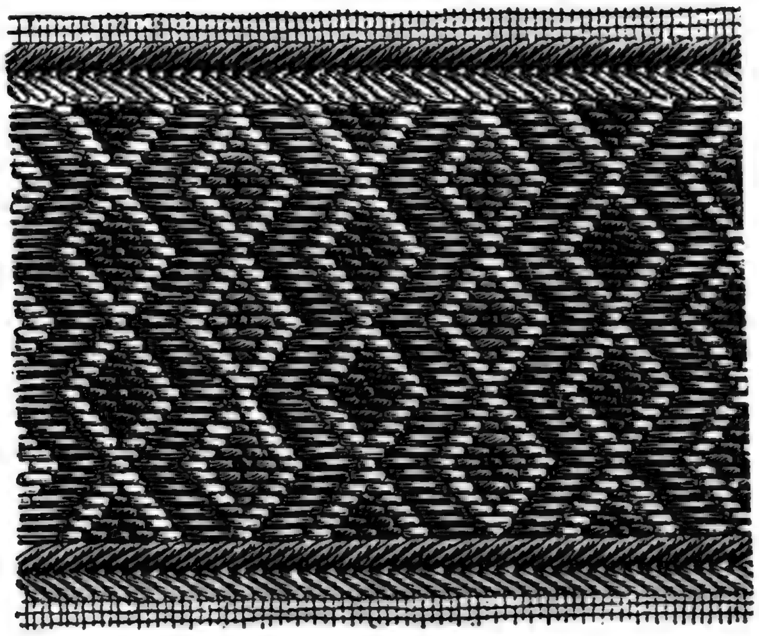
No. 3. DESIGN FOR SOFA CUSHION OR SMALL TABLE-CLOTH.



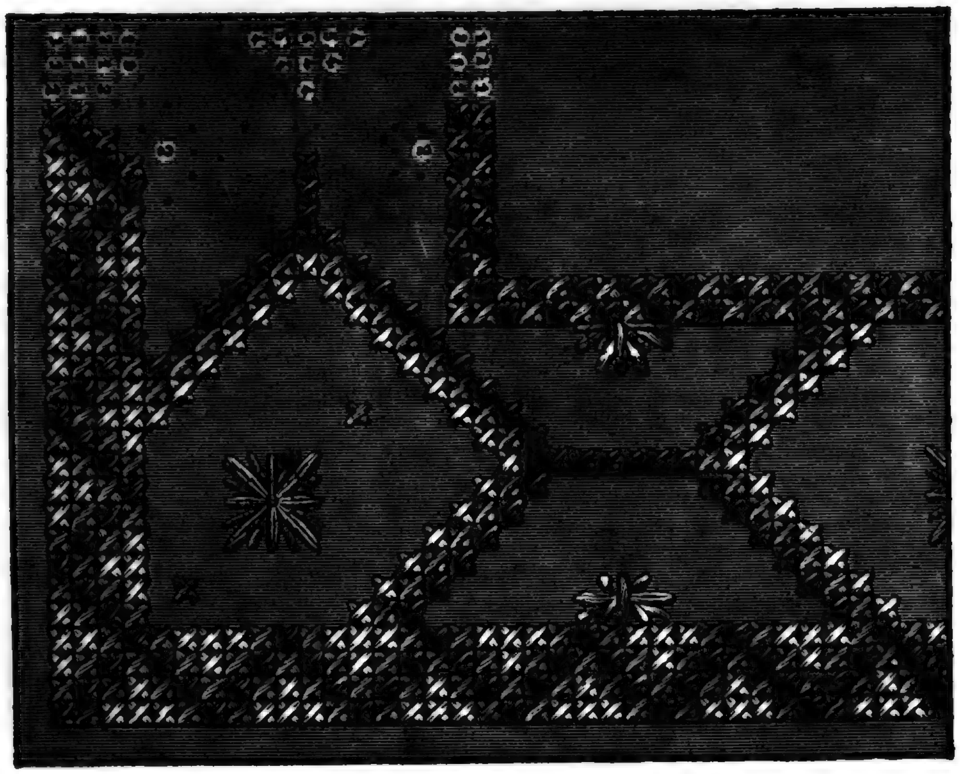
No. 4. FULL-SIZE DESIGN FOR SOFA CUSHION OR SMALL TABLE-CLOTH

We beg to recommend Messrs. Walter Evans & Co., Derby, for every

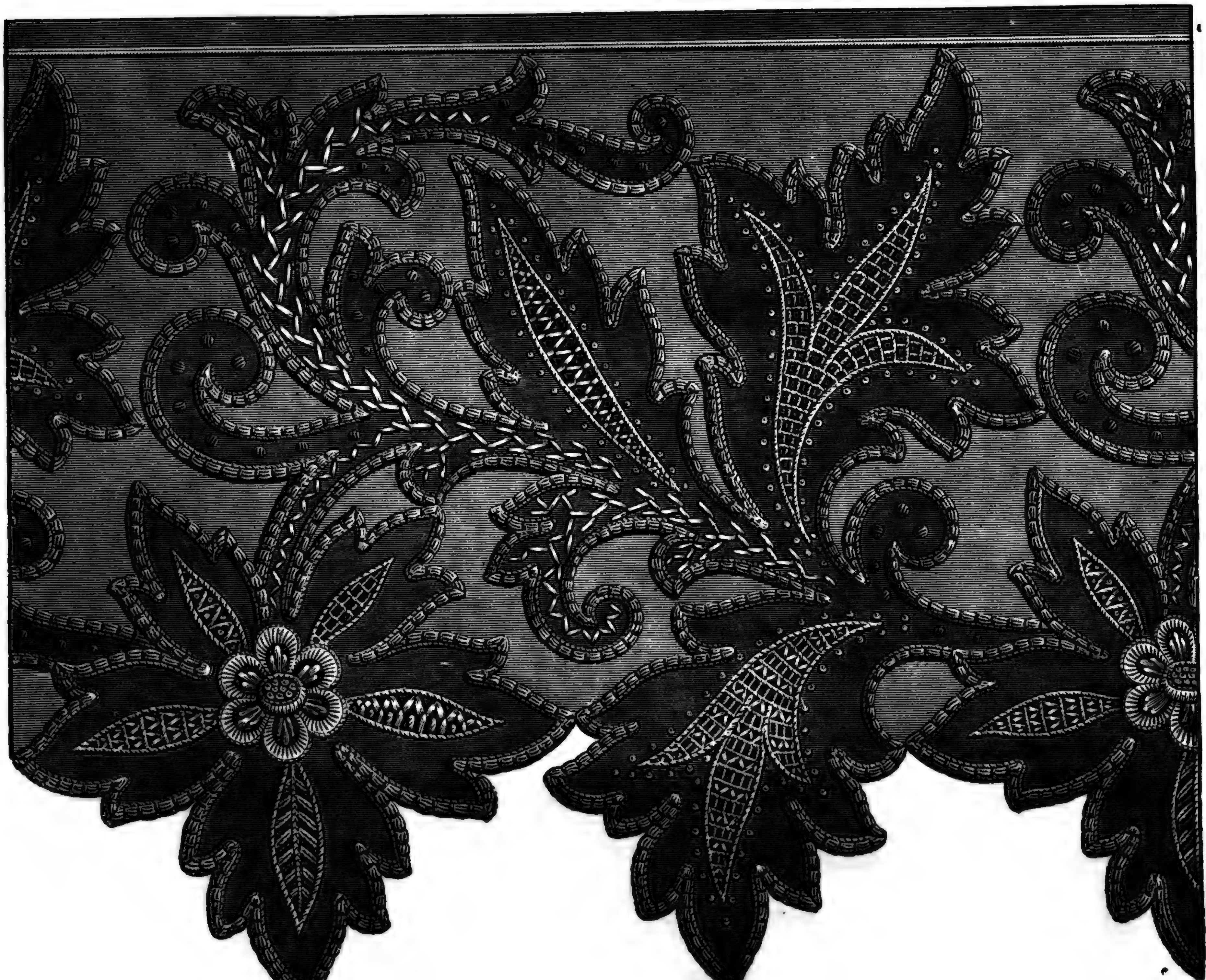
NOVELTIES IN NEEDLEWORK.



No. 5. BAND IN TAPESTRY WORK.



No. 6. MAT IN CROSS-STITCH.



No. 7. EMBROIDERED MANTEL OR BRACKET BORDER.

kind of Crochet and Knitting Cotton, Embroidery, and Maltese Thread.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERN.

The paper pattern is that of the corselet bodice, fig. 1 in the "Lesson in Dressmaking," and consists of the several pieces shown in the diagram, Fig. 2. The method of making the bodice is fully described in the "Lesson in Dressmaking."

DESCRIPTION OF OUR ARTIST'S SKETCHES.

SEA-SIDE AND YACHTING DRESSES.

Fig. 1. Yachting dress of blue serge; the skirt opens on the right side over a panel of white cloth with embroidered anchors. Serge jacket with open fronts turned back with revers over a white cloth waistcoat. Sailor hat trimmed with ribbon.

Fig. 2. Seaside costume of dark green amazon cloth; the front and edge of skirt trimmed with fine gold braid. Long vest of cream cloth, and short jacket fronts of dark green trimmed with gold braid; border and corner of the jacket of cream cloth; similar border with gold braid round the cuffs. Straw hat.

Fig. 3. Toilette of washing silk: the skirt edged with a valance flounce of the silk mounted with a heading. Flounced basque and collar on the bodice to match, and puffings down the front. Full sleeves tight at the wrist. Hat of white fancy straw trimmed with flowers.

Fig. 4. Yachting dress of the new cinnamon brown cloth; plain skirt and double-breasted jacket with deep basque, the top turned back with revers over a white shirt front. The edge of the skirt, the pockets and cuffs in a lighter shade trimmed with gold braid. Cloth cap.

Fig. 5. Useful sea-side dress, with plain skirt and jacket of homespun. The jacket opens over a shirt of spotted cambric or silk drawn in at the waist under a leather belt. Straw hat, trimmed with velvet.

Fig. 6. Blue serge dress, the skirt bordered with a wide band of white serge and waved trimming of white braid. Blouse bodice with pleated basque and gigot sleeves. White vest and white collar and cuffs trimmed with braid. Straw hat trimmed with ribbon.

Address: Madame MYRA, 204, Regent Street, W.

To prevent any possibility of mistake by Ladies inexperienced in the use of Paper Patterns, Every Part of the Pattern is Stamped.

MYRA'S RELIABLE PAPER PATTERNS.

—:o:—

FLAT PATTERNS (Stock Size **24** in. Waist and **36** in. Bust) of any Costumes, Mantles, Lingerie, Underclothing, or Draperies, illustrated in MYRA'S JOURNAL and THE LADY'S MAGAZINE		**6d.**
FLAT PATTERNS cut from Illustrations or Designs appearing elsewhere than in MYRA'S Publications		**1/-**
FLAT PATTERNS cut to Ladies' own Measurements (a Measurement form will be sent by return on receipt of stamped address)		**1 6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF LADIES' DRESSES, TEA GOWNS, ETC.—	These are cut to measure or not, as required.	
Untrimmed		**2/6**
Trimmed		**5/6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF LONG MANTLES—		
Untrimmed		**2/3**
Trimmed		**4/6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF VISITES, JACKETS, ETC.—		
Untrimmed		**1/9**
Trimmed		**3/6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS—		
Untrimmed		**1/9**
Trimmed		**3/6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF COSTUMES FOR GIRLS from 10 to 16 YEARS—		
Untrimmed		**2/3**
Trimmed		**4/6**
MADE-UP MODELS OF DRESSING GOWNS—		
Untrimmed		**2/3**
Trimmed		**4/6**

N.B.—In order to ensure perfect accuracy in the fit and set of the Dress, &c., MADAME MYRA encloses with each Made-up Model all the Flat Patterns necessary to cut out by.

These can be cut equally from illustrations appearing in MYRA'S Publications or elsewhere, and are especially recommended as doing away with the difficulties sometimes met with by inexperienced hands in using stock-size Patterns.

BEAUTIFUL FIGURE CORSETS.—Every Lady should see illustrations of "IDEAL" and "SYLPH," on last page, next cover; most wonderful Corsets in the world.

MEASUREMENTS REQUIRED.

....Size of Waist.
....Bust under Arms.
....Size round Shoulders.
....Size across Chest.
....Size across Back.
....Length of Back.
....Length of Neck to Waist.
....Length under Arm.
....Length of Shoulder.
....Length of Arm, Shoulder to Elbow.
....Elbow to Wrist.
....Length inside Arm.
....Size of Neck.
....Size round Hips.

HOW TO USE THE TRACING WHEEL.

Place the Paper Pattern on the lining, and then run the Wheel along the edge of the Pattern you wish to transfer. The teeth of the Wheel prick through into the lining and form a perfect tracing. Turnings must be allowed for according to the character of the material beyond the tracing; Silks, Velvets, Cottons, and Firm Cloths requiring about half an inch; and Serges, Woollens, and loosely woven materials, about an inch.

In consequence of MADAME MYRA'S large correspondence, she is obliged to request **payment in advance** for all Patterns ordered.

Dressmakers who will make up Ladies' own materials:—

Madame Ashley, 272, St. Paul's Road, Highbury, N.; Mrs. Wallace 24, Oakley Street, Waterloo Road, S.E.; Mrs. and the Misses Ward, 66, Colebrook Row, Islington, N.; Miss E. Faithfull, 17, Mortimer Street, Regent Street, W.; Madame Buridant, 180, Brompton Road, S.W.; Madame W. Wood, 2, Guildford Street, S.E.; Mrs. M. Jones, 322, Uxbridge Road, W.; Miss K. Broom, 87, Mortimer Street, W.; Miss L. Andrews, 7, Kelvin Road, Highbury Park, N.; Mrs. Casey, 3 Western Terrace, Notting Hill, W.; Madame Olivia, 9, Overton Road, Brixton; Miss Nicklinson, 7, Wellington Street, Upper Street, Islington; Mrs. Casey, 19, Western Terrace, Notting Hill; Madame Constance, 12, Pembroke Square, High Street, Kensington; Mrs. Foster, 51, Salisbury Street, Edgware Road, N.W.; Miss Norman, 2, Pownall Road, Lillie Road, West Kensington, S.W.; M. D., 11, Armadale Road, Walham Green, S.W.; Miss Ada Sedgewick, 7, York Street, London Road, S.E.; Mesdames Raynham, 102, Denbigh Street, South Belgravia, S. W.; Mrs. Matthews, 5, Artesian Road, Westbourne Grove; Miss Baker, 23, Epirus Road, North End Road, Fulham; Miss Stroud, 7, Aberdeen Place, Maida Hill, N.W.; Miss Elise Koschem, 36, Delamere Crescent, Westbourne Square; Mrs. Bignell, 94, Anerley Road, Upper Norwood, S.E.; Madame Jules, 5, Nottingham Street, Marylebone; Miss Hays, 19, Achilles Road, West Hampstead; Miss Wooster, 61, Arthur Road, Mostyn Road, Brixton, S.W.; Miss Gurney, 88, Calabra Road, Highbury, N.; Miss Brock, 30, Warriner Gardens, Battersea Park, S.W.; Miss Bath, 60, Branksome Road, Acre Lane, Brixton; Miss G. E. Farmer, 98, Finsbury Park Road, N.; Mrs. Grinyer and Miss Gould, 26, Alexandra Road, Selhurst, South Norwood, S.E; Miss E. Burridge, 28, Victoria Road, Kilburn; Misses Knight, 23, Paternoster Square, Newgate Street, City; Adelaide Groom, 15, Gordon Street, Islington, N.; Mrs. Dolman, 2, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C.; Mrs. Duke, 93, Down's Park Road, Clapton, N.E.; Mrs. Green, 76, St. Stephen's Avenue, Uxbridge Road W.; Mrs. Osborne, 29, Greek Street, Soho Square, W.; Mrs. Vivian, 64, High Street, Notting Hill Gate; Mrs. Gordon, 13, St. Mary Abbots Terrace, Kensington, W.; Miss Mills, 47, Richmond Gardens, West Kensington Park; Miss Beaumont, 30, Vernon Street, West Kensington; Miss Tye, 36, Florence Street, Upper Street, Islington, N.; Miss Snook, 87, Hemingford Road, Barnsbury, N.

Addresses of Dressmakers who go out by the day or month:—

Miss Liversage, 92, St. Paul's Street, Islington, N.; Miss L. M. Norman, 2, Pownall Road, Lillie Road, West Kensington, S.W.; Miss de Belin, 50, St. John's Wood Terrace, St. John's Wood, N.W.; Miss Howard, 71, Listria Park, Stamford Hill, Stoke Newington; Miss L. Andrews, 31, Conewood Street, Avenel Road, Highbury, N.; Miss Francis, 22, Canterbury Terrace, Maida Vale; Mrs. Casey, 3, Western Terrace, Notting Hill, W.; Miss Evans, 484, Caledonian Road, Holloway, N.; Mrs. Casey, 19, Western Terrace, Notting Hill, Madame Constance, 12 Pembroke Square, High Street, Kensington; M. D., 11, Armadale Road, Walham Green, S.W.; Miss Wilcocks, 42, Fortess Road, Kentish Town, N.W.; Miss Baker, 23, Epirus Road, North End Road, Fulham; Mrs. T. Atkinson, 21, Giesbach Road, Upper Holloway; Madame Buridant, 180, Brompton Road, S.W.; Miss Stevens, 26, Homer Street, Marylebone Road; Mrs. Smith, 28, Limerstone Street, Fulham Road, S.W.; Miss Barnard, 64, High Street, Notting Hill Gate; Mrs. Norris, 112, Northwold Road, Upper Clapton, N.E.; Miss Berry, Knaresbro, Thorpes Road, Kingston-on-Thames; Miss Hayward, 4, Hindon Street, Victoria Station; Mrs. Morris, 49, Clarence Road, Lower Clapton; Miss Snook, 87, Hemingford Road, Barnsbury, N.; B. P., 7, Tredegar Road, Bow, E.; Miss Adelaide Groom, 15, Gordon Street, Islington, N.; Miss Hays, 19, Achilles Road, West Hampstead.

Ladies who will go out by the day to make or mend children's clothing:—

Mrs. Edward Trodd, 84, Walton Street, Brompton Road, S.W.

Ladies who undertake all kinds of fancy work, crochet, knitting, &c.:—

Miss Brooks, 10, Cumberland Place, Hereson, Ramsgate.

PROFESSIONAL PACKER—Miss Jane H. Kerr, 10, Selby Road, Anerley, S.E.

SALES AND EXCHANGES.

[*The charge for inserting Advertisements in this column is* SIXPENCE PER LINE OF EIGHT WORDS. *Copy should be accompanied with remittance in Stamps or P.O.O.*]

Orange and lemon pincushions, 1s. each; crochet edging, 2s. 6d. per dozen. Free. Fuller, Aston Farm, Wallingford, Berkshire.

Gentlemen's Knitted Socks, from 1s. 6d. a pair; Stockings, from 4s. B.S., Heydon House, Royston, Cambridge.

Black Net Ball Skirt, Moire Sash, white flowers, 12s. 6d.—Handsome crimson Broché Ora Mantle, trimmed brown fur, £1.—No. 555.

Beautiful Handiwork Embroidery Strips, 1½ yards, 2d.; wider, 4d. and 6d. Approval free. Miss Frost, Wincanton, Bath.

Good opening for lady as sleeping partner on projected advertising medium; active participation if of literary, musical, or commercial experience. Circulating 100,000. Care of Athol Ross and Co., Publishers, 30, Langdon Road, London, N.

"Myments" new Pocket Book, for ladies or gifts, 6d., post free, from 30, Langdon Road, London, N.

Thirty beautiful crochet patterns, 6d. Lovely edging from 2d. a yard. School, Isle Brewers, Taunton.

Lady has for disposal two very superior Natural Wool Combinations; would accept 15s. 6d.; also two woven White Merino ones for 11s. 6d., quite new. Approval. No. 479, MYRA'S JOURNAL Office, 204, Regent Street, W.

How to Know the Wild Flowers. Taught by correspondence Course, 5s. Secretary, 79, London Road, Ipswich.

Filoselle, Silk, etc., Embroidery, executed for a charitable fund. Please apply soon. E. Z. W., Lodge Park, Freshford, co. Kilkenny, Ireland.

Beautiful Handworked Embroidery. Strips, 1½ yards, 2d.; wide, 3d. and 5d. Approval. Miss Ivy, Buckhorn Weston, Wincanton.

Patchwork, lovely Silks, Satins, Brocades, 50 pieces, 1s. 6d.; 100, 2s. 6d.; cushion-backs, tea-cosies, 3s. each. Miss Grey, 34, George Street, Altrincham, Cheshire.

OUT OF TOWN.

GODOLPHIN HOTEL, MARAZION, CORNWALL, Riviera and Engadine of England. Charming Scenery; naturally sheltered from North and East Winds, unrivalled for invalids; situation unsurpassed for bathing, sea-fishing, and boating; trout fishing obtainable. Excellent beach for children; Hotel quiet, select. Why go abroad? New management. Terms moderate.

OUR PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

We fear the large and very handsome design given in our May number has alarmed our competitors, for very few specimens have been sent in. Only one of these at all approaches our standard of excellence, but this is so very good that we have awarded it the first prize. Miss Lord calls her work a study in green; the design of hops, foliage and fruit, is beautifully worked with silks in shades of green on a white linen cloth with green silk and bordered with a hem of the same. The design is worked in ull with Duncan's washing filoselles, and the variety and perfect regularity of the stitches, and the artistic shading and blending of the colours are worthy of the highest commendation.

NEW BOOKS.

An American novel with an incident, even more, with a strong and rather sensational interest, is such a novelty that the author of "Cy Ross" half apologises for the innovation by assuring his readers that the incidents he describes are taken from life. The story is curious, and, although without any great pretensions to literary merit, it is decidedly readable. We recommend it as a pleasant way of forgetting time during an uninteresting railway journey, or for whiling away a morning on the beach. The name of the author is Mellen Cole, and the handy and neatly-bound little volume is published by Messrs. Gay and Bird, 15, King William Street, Strand.

Every profession and industry can now boast of at least one organ specially devoted to its interests, and intended for the benefit or amusement of those engaged in it. A new journal for shorthand and type-writers is *The London Phonographer*, of which the first number appeared in June. The journal is edited by the proprietor, Mr. John Bassett, 63, Chancery Lane, and is published at the low price of 3d. per monthly number. The first number contains many useful hints on type-writing, together with more amusing matter, and a useful beginning is made of lists of words in common use in commercial correspondence, with their equivalents in French, German, and Spanish. This is thoroughly useful and practical, for the teaching of foreign languages in schools and classes never includes practical work of this kind, and a complete mastery of the intricacies of irregular French verbs is comparatively useless beside such a catalogue as this in matters of business.

Thanks to the passing of the Copyright Bill, we shall at last have an opportunity of reading some of the plays by modern playwrights, to which hitherto we have only been able to listen. It will be interesting to see whether such plays as Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, the first of English living playwrights, has given us, "The Middleman," "Judah," and "The Dancing Girl," will stand the ordeal of the study lamp as they have borne that of the footlights. To write a play that is good reading, as well as a good acting play, is the surest test of the talent of a dramatic author, and we fear that not many modern English plays deserve to rank as literature. However, now that they can be printed without fear of Transatlantic piracies, our bookshelves will be enriched by the addition of many volumes that will be valuable and interesting, even if their contents show that the art of dramatic literature in England is no longer at the same high standard that it was at the end of the last century.

Some of Miss Adeline Sergeant's novels can now also be published, the delay in their appearance being also due to the Copyright Bill. "Under False Pretences," written some few years since, and to be published by Ward and Downey, is a book worth inquiring for at the libraries, and another of her charming novels, "The Autobiography of a Dissenting Minister," will also shortly be published by Messrs. Bentley.

An interesting story in one volume is "A Political Wife," by Mrs. Hubert Bourke. The book is well written, full of interest and variety, and depends but little upon the political incidents.

Another book that may be asked for at the library is "False Witness," by Mary Cross. The incidents are novel and well described, and, although the characters are not so life-like as they should be, the story is enjoyable on the whole.

Our Lesson in Dressmaking: No. 60.

CORSELET BODICES AND GORED SKIRT.

THE most fashionable kind of corselet bodice is that which is open in front, and cut in a low, rounded shape across the chest. The bodice is made in all kinds of materials, and sometimes ends with a mere point, like an ordinary bodice, or else it is continued below the waist like a deep basque. This is the most convenient style for washing materials, the under bodice being either of lace or embroidery.

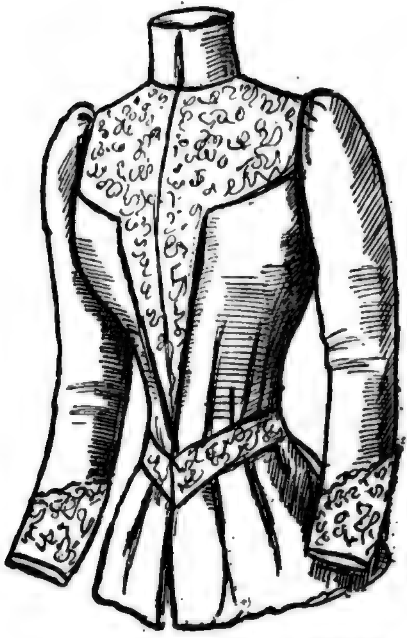


FIG. 1.—CORSELET BODICE.

Fig. 1 illustrates a bodice with low open corselet and sleeves of the dress material, over an under bodice of which the top part and the centre of the front are covered with embroidery. The lining is made of two pieces only, a front and back, shown at Nos. 1 and 2 of the diagram Fig. 2; the lining is short-waisted, and the front is fitted by two breast pleats. The top and centre of the front, as far as the dotted lines, are covered with embroidery, and the fronts are fastened down the centre; at the back the embroidery takes the shape of a rounded yoke. The front of the corselet, No. 4 of the diagram, is joined on round the lower part of the arm hole, and down the under arm seam, and also invisibly across the chest and down the front; no pleats are required, the fullness being drawn in by the waistband in blouse fashion, and forming a deep, and rather full basque. The back, No. 3, is joined on in the same way, and the fulness is also drawn in by the band. The sleeve, No. 6, is cut in the ordinary way. The cuff, No. 7, and the waistband are both of embroidery.

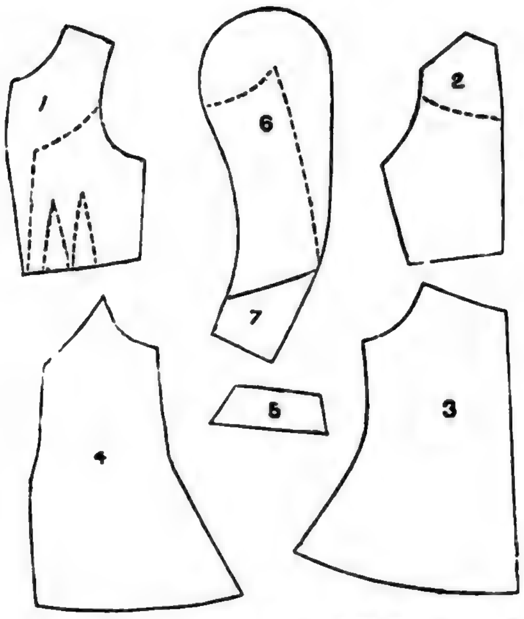


FIG. 2.—DIAGRAM OF CORSELET BODICE.

The embroidery, if thick, may be mounted on a white lining, but if clear, it is much prettier lined with the dress material, the colour showing softly through the open work. The bodice may be made still more dressy by having the sleeves of embroidery over the dress material, in the same way as the upper part of the bodice.

Fig. 3 illustrates a full blouse bodice, mounted on a yoke of embroidery; the lining for this bodice is cut in the same way as the last; the blouse part is cut much like the corselet, but with considerably more fullness; the top part of the blouse is mounted on the yoke with a gauged heading.

Corselets may be either very pretty or very ugly; many of those now worn belong to the latter category, especially those which are stay-like in cut, and made of a very dark material over a light coloured under bodice; every fashion may of course be interpreted in a pleasing style or the reverse, and corselets, which, when well carried out, are remarkably pretty and becoming, are too often spoilt, either by faulty cut or a harsh contrast in colour.

History repeats itself, we are told, but surely not more than fashion, for the latest style of gored skirt differs in scarcely any respect from the gored skirts of twenty or twenty-five years ago.

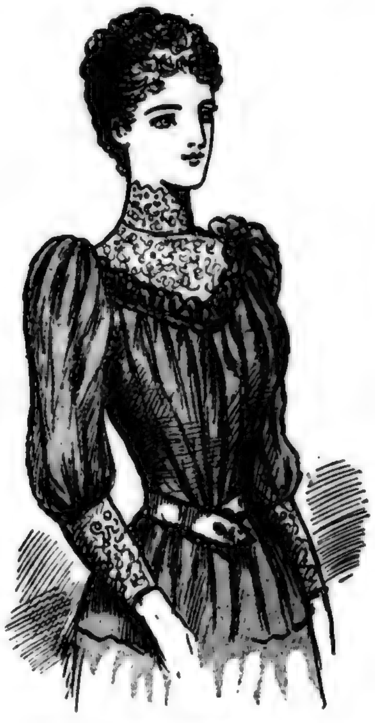


FIG. 3.—BLOUSE BODICE.

The trained, gored skirt, Fig. 4, is cut to fit the figure closely round the hips, and even at the back there is but one shallow box pleat. The style is suited for any substantial materials in wool or silk, but is best suited for rich plain and broché silks, or for velvet and similar fabrics.

The shapes and measurements of the breadths composing the skirt are given in the diagram, Fig. 5. The front, half of which only is shown, is the full width of the silk at the edge—that is 24 inches. The first gore is 14 inches wide, the second gore, which begins the slope for the train, is 16 inches wide; the back breadth is again the full width of the silk at the edge, but sharply sloped up to the waist, the seam joining the two back breadths being on the bias of the material. These sloped back breadths are mounted at the top in a single box pleat. The other seams must be fitted on the figure so that there is not a wrinkle or fold to be seen.

The skirt may be worn quite plain, but in handsome dresses it is generally more or less trimmed. The plainest style is to have a row of narrow passementerie over the stitches of the deep hem; a row of similar passementerie down each seam is sometimes added, omitting the seam down the centre of the back. Another pretty style is to ornament the seams in this way, and to trim the edge of the skirt with a lace flounce, headed by a band of passementerie, the trimming ending with the second gore, leaving the train untrimmed.

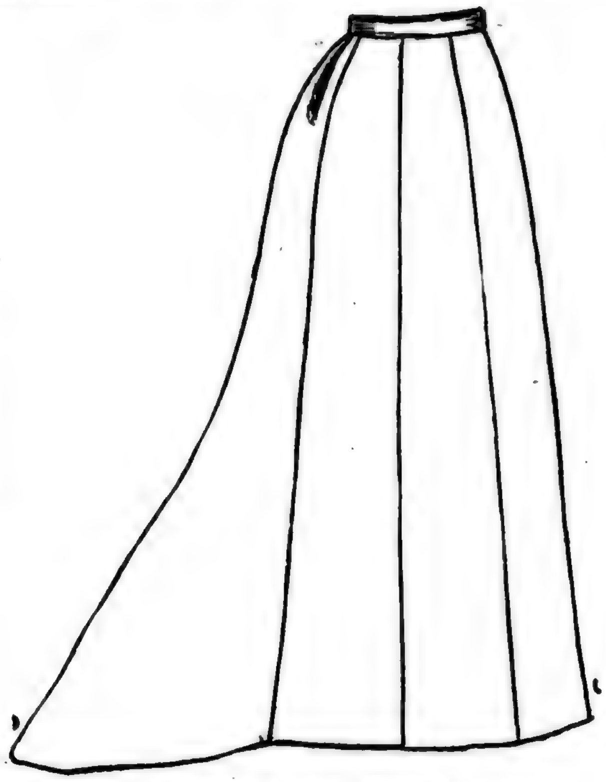


FIG. 4.—GORED SKIRT.

The edge of the skirt is lined with a hem cut to fit it, that is straight in front but sloped at the sides and back; no foundation skirt is required, but the breadths may, if it is thought desirable to protect the material, be lined with some soft lining, or even with muslin, provided this is not too stiff.

The skirt is worn with a bodice of any shape, short waisted, pointed, or with a long basque.

Some yachting dresses are making their appearance and are, as usual, in very neat and trim styles. The skirt is invariably quite plain, save that the hem is marked by a line of narrow braid in white, silver, or gold; sometimes the hem is an addition cut on the straight, or on the bias, and in that case it is finished off either with a piping of white cloth, or with the narrow braid as already described. The bodice is usually a long jacket, with plain or tabbed basque opening over a white waistcoat; this may be either plain and ending in single or double points, double-breasted, or in the still more fashionable style, pointed, with narrow added basques. As a rule the top of the waistcoat is cut in an open point showing the shirt-front and sailor's tie.

Blue and white striped drill is a fashionable and economical substitute for white cloth for waistcoats collars, and cuffs.

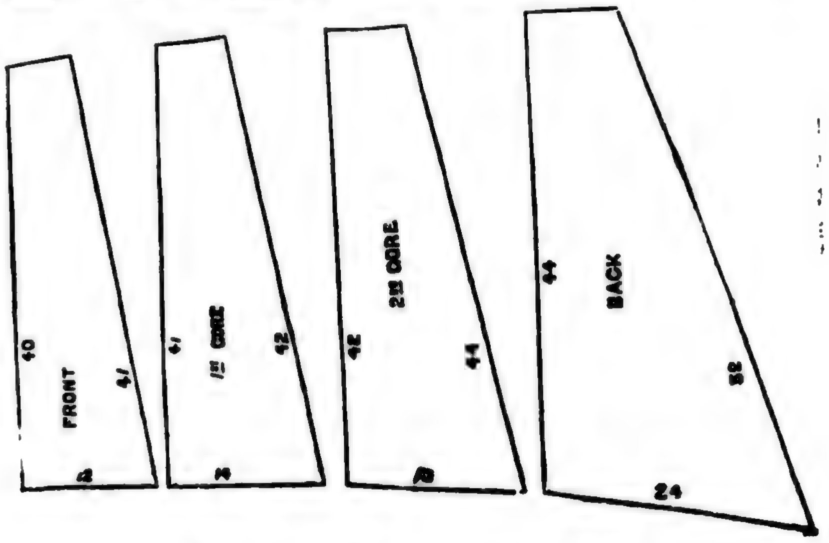


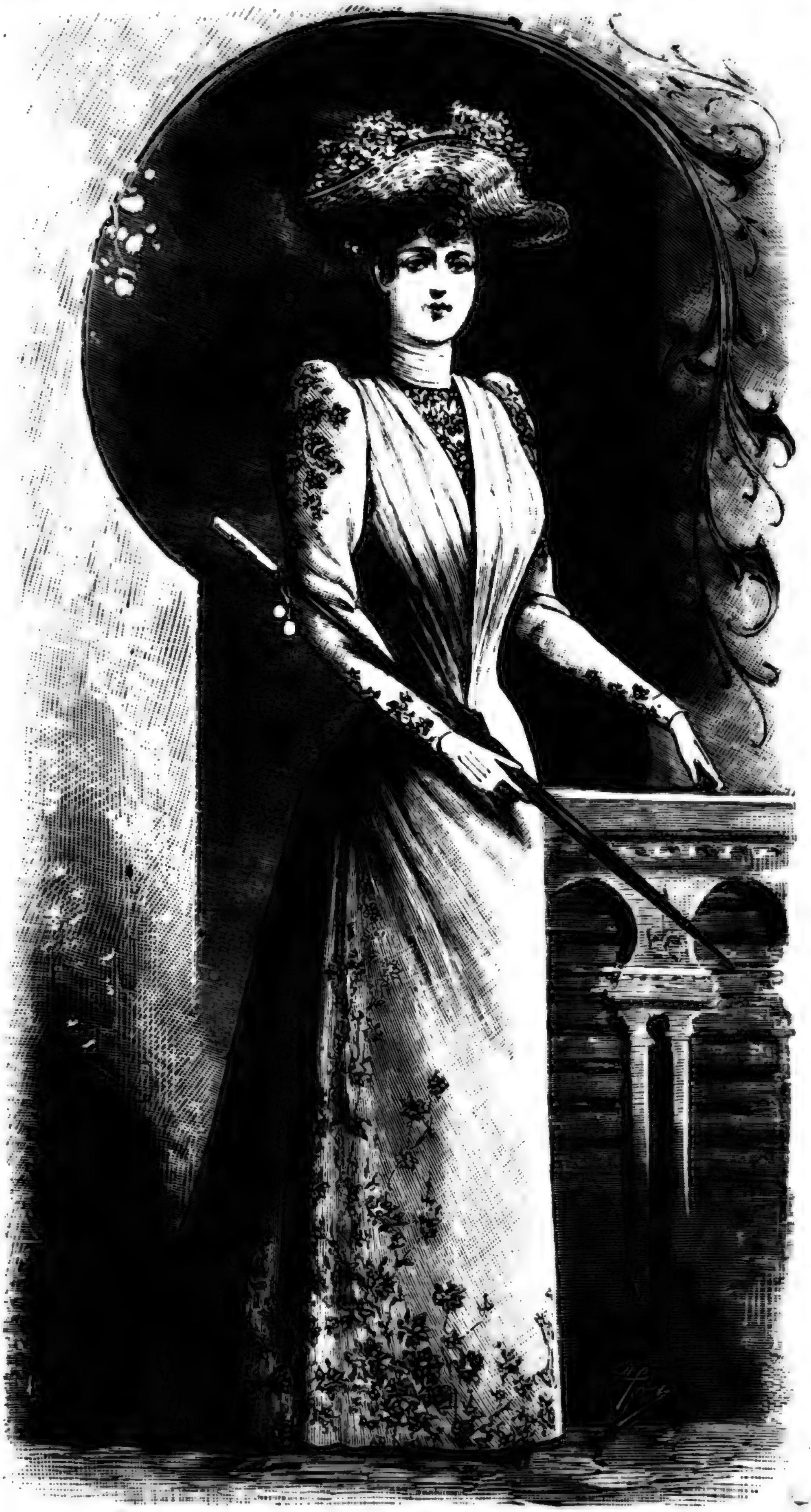
FIG. 5.—DIAGRAM OF GORED SKIRT.

Notes on News.

A NEW garden game has been recently invented by a clergyman, which, as it demands less active exertion on the part of those who play it than lawn tennis, and no special costume either for ladies or gentlemen, is likely to become popular to a certain extent. The game is called "Aneletto," and seems to be a kind of mixture of tennis, bowls, and croquet, and it consists in sending balls with the help of a racket through rings raised some six or seven feet above the ground. There is no rushing about as there is in lawn tennis, but a certain amount of skill and dexterity are needed. For garden parties which are to be followed by a dance, Anelletto will be found an improvement on tennis, for more can play at it, and there is nothing in the game to disarrange a pretty toilette suitable for a garden party and dance, but entirely unfit for the hard work of tennis.

As luxury and elaboration in floral decorations for the table can scarcely go any further, the reaction is already setting in, and buttercups and daisies, harebells and poppies, white and pink clover, and other wild flowers, combined with the fern fronds and light delicate foliage that are found in profusion in every hedgerow, are now the height of fashion. The clover is especially in favour, and the white and pink flowers are charmingly arranged in long troughs or flat dishes mingled with ferns and the leaves of the plant. The fine red variety, with long spikes of blossom, so much grown in England, makes a splendid appearance, relieved with a few white cornflowers or other white flowers.

The rumour of a strike amongst servants is rather disquieting, considering to what an extent most families are dependent on their servants for all that makes life comfortable. The duties, privileges, wages, hours of labour, etc., vary however to such an immense extent amongst different classes of servants, that it is difficult to see on what grounds they could combine for joint action. The grievances of a well-paid parlourmaid, for instance, with but little work to do, and that of the lightest kind, are hardly the same as those of an over-worked, underpaid, little maid-of-all-work, with never a minute to herself, and no cessation of hard work from the time she leaves her bed in the early morning until she retires to it again late at night. For a strike to be successful, or even possible, there must be similarity in the conditions of labour, and in no description of work are these conditions so dissimilar so unequal, as amongst domestic servants.



Dress for Flower Show.

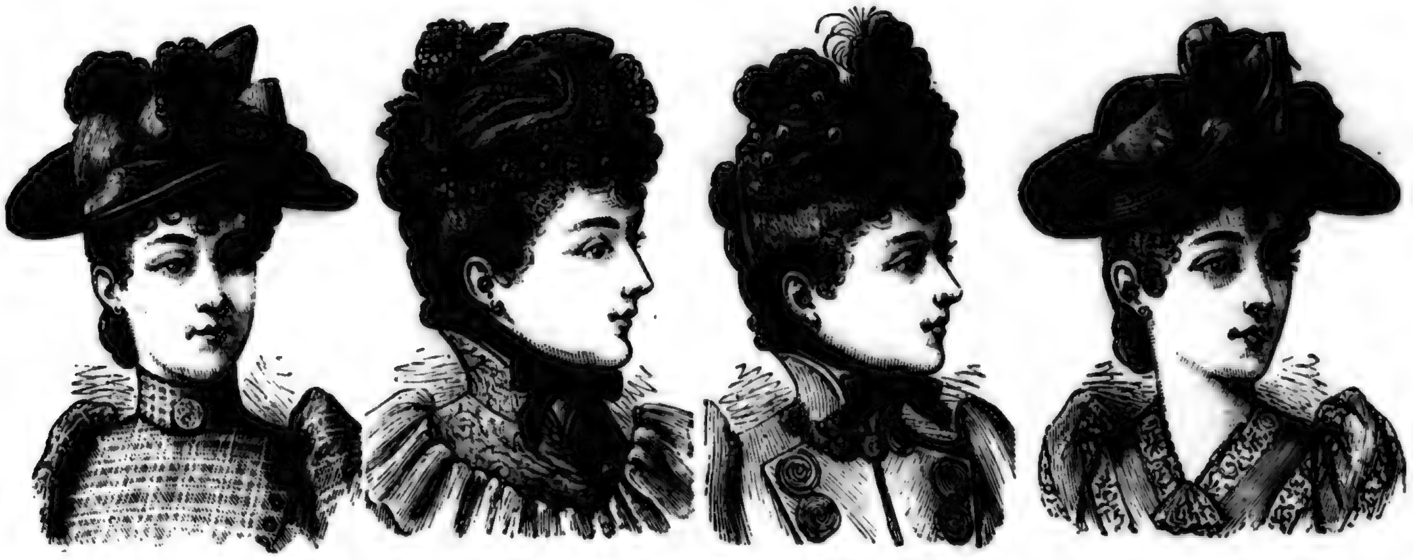
Dress of pale iris crépon; the left front and back in princess shape; draped bodice on the right, the left front also draped at the shoulder and on the right hip; the skirt richly embroidered with silk. Similar embroidery on the sleeves and plastron. Black crinoline hat trimmed with heliotrope. Quantity of material required: crépon, 8 yards.

For Prices of Paper Models and Flat Patterns, see end of DESCRIPTIONS.

There is one matter in which we might invite the co-operation of our servants and thus strengthen the bonds of union between mistress and maid; we might ask them to join us in our charitable work and give them the opportunity, which very few of them would refuse, of helping those who are infinitely worse off than themselves. The comfort, and freedom from anxiety and responsibility, enjoyed by the servants in a well and liberally ordered household are apt to make them selfish and not a little callous to the sufferings of others, and working a little for the sick and destitute might help to prevent this ossification of the heart. It may be taken for granted that every mistress of a household is interested in and works for some society for clothing the poor, why should she not ask her maids to join her in the work and to give up a small portion of their spare time to this labour of love and charity. The Kilburn Orphanage of Mercy have invited ladies' maids to help them occasionally by lending them their deft fingers in trimming hats and in the preparation of little articles to be sold for the benefit of the orphanage, but servants with less skill and taste could do equally good and useful work in making plain garments for the children of the poor.

Miss Mary Anderson, or, rather, Mrs. de Navarro, is not likely to return to the stage. In the happiness of her quiet wedded life, she has discovered that the fame of the actress is hollow, and that the "eternal make-believe" of the stage is a mockery, compared with the realities of life. Very few actresses who have attained the same degree of success would be willing, we fancy, to abandon the excitement, the flattery, and the interest of the most fêted of all the professions open to women so early in life.

A novel experiment is being started by the Misses Anstey. They propose taking a number of delicate children to live upon their beautiful farm near Tiverton, in Devonshire, during the summer months, at a moderate weekly sum. Both boys and girls will be received, and, in addition to a liberal farmhouse diet and the completest outdoor life compatible with the weather, the children will be taught butter-making, poultry-keeping, gardening, etc. All information with regard to this Hygienic Home may be obtained from Miss Anstey, Juryhays, Tiverton, Devon.



HATS FOR TRAVELLING AND SEASIDE WEAR.

NOVELTIES AT LES GRANDS MAGASINS DU LOUVRE, PARIS.

There has been a sort of friendly rivalry all this season between the cape and the jacket with added basques as outdoor garments. The cape is more coquettish, more elegant, and more suitable in every way for elaborate decoration with beads, lace, embroidery, etc., but the jacket was apparently determined to show that it too was susceptible to the influences of taste and trimming, for, having first appeared in the severe simplicity of cloth, it made a later appearance in all the glories of silk richly ornamented with jet, and with the deep added basques and wing sleeves of lace.

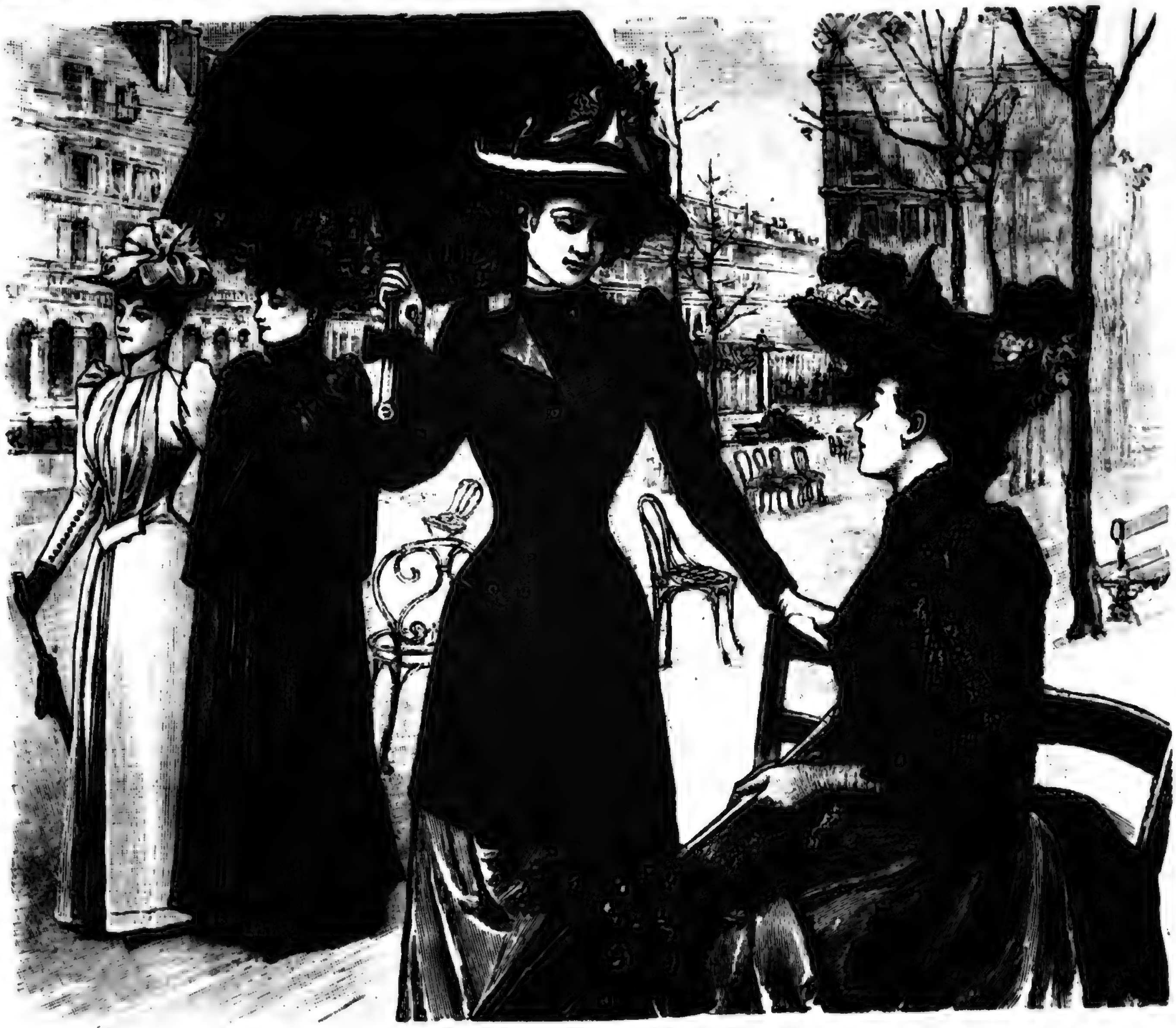
Rich as these vêtements are, however, small capes and pèlerines in silk, bengaline or other materials, elaborately trimmed with jet and lace, are extremely popular, and charming models, at quite exceptionally low prices, are shown this season at Les Grands Magasins du Louvre. A very pretty small mantle, with short pèlerine sleeves and mantilla ends, is illustrated on this page; it is made in bengaline embroidered with beads and trimmed with lace and fringe, and costs from a guinea, depending on the quality of the bengaline, or two guineas in velvet. Charming little capes in a great variety of styles are made at about the same prices, many are even less expensive, and some have a square yoke of jet—embroidered silk with deep bead fringe falling from it, and pèlerine sleeves and basque of lace.

For travelling and sea-side wear no out-door garment is, however, preferable to the tailor-made jacket with added basque and silk-lined revers, such as those illustrated on this and the following page. The jackets are made in light and in dark cloth, and are finished off in many ways, such details as the revers, pockets, collars, and cuffs, and even the cut of the jacket, varying considerably.

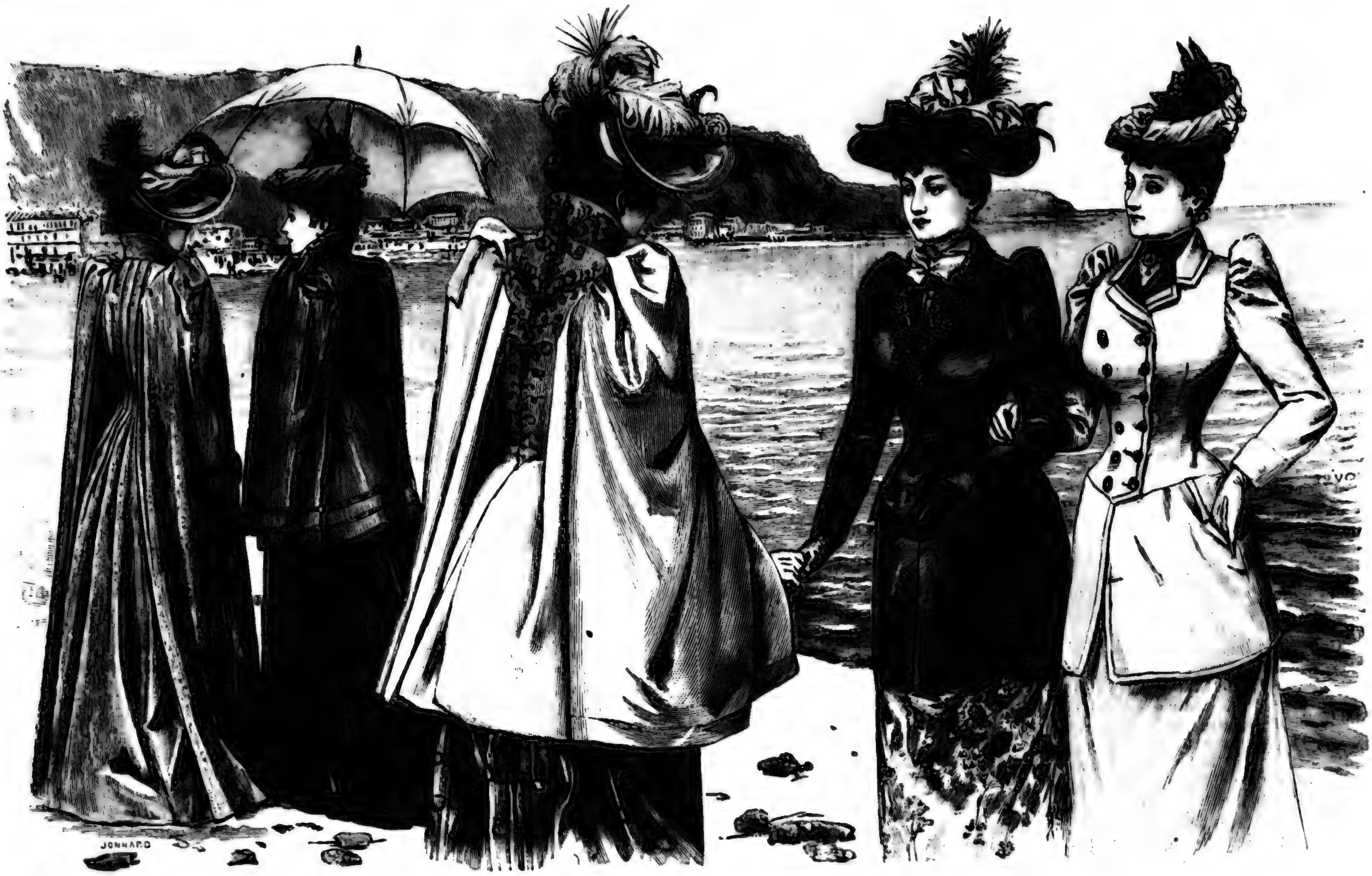
Long cloaks are quite a speciality at Les Grands Magasins du Louvre, few houses being able to show such an immense variety of shapes in so many different materials, and at such moderate prices. The style chiefly in vogue at present, with long sleeves falling in straight folds from the shoulder to the ground, is remarkably becoming for all kinds of figures. It gives height to the short, veils the rotundities of the stout, and adds to the grace and elegance of the tall. The cloaks are made in every possible material, from the plainest tweed or fancy cloth to rich plain and broché silks. In many cases the square or pointed yoke is ornamented with beading or embroidery, or else lines of narrow jet cabochon trimming are carried bretelle fashion over the shoulders, and end in points at the waist front and back.

Redingotes and long coats are especially useful at this season, and these are made in cloth, tweed, foulé, &c. A stylish model is a Newmarket coat of fine English cloth, double-breasted, and turned back at the top with revers. This is a very inexpensive vêtement, and can be had in differing qualities at various prices.

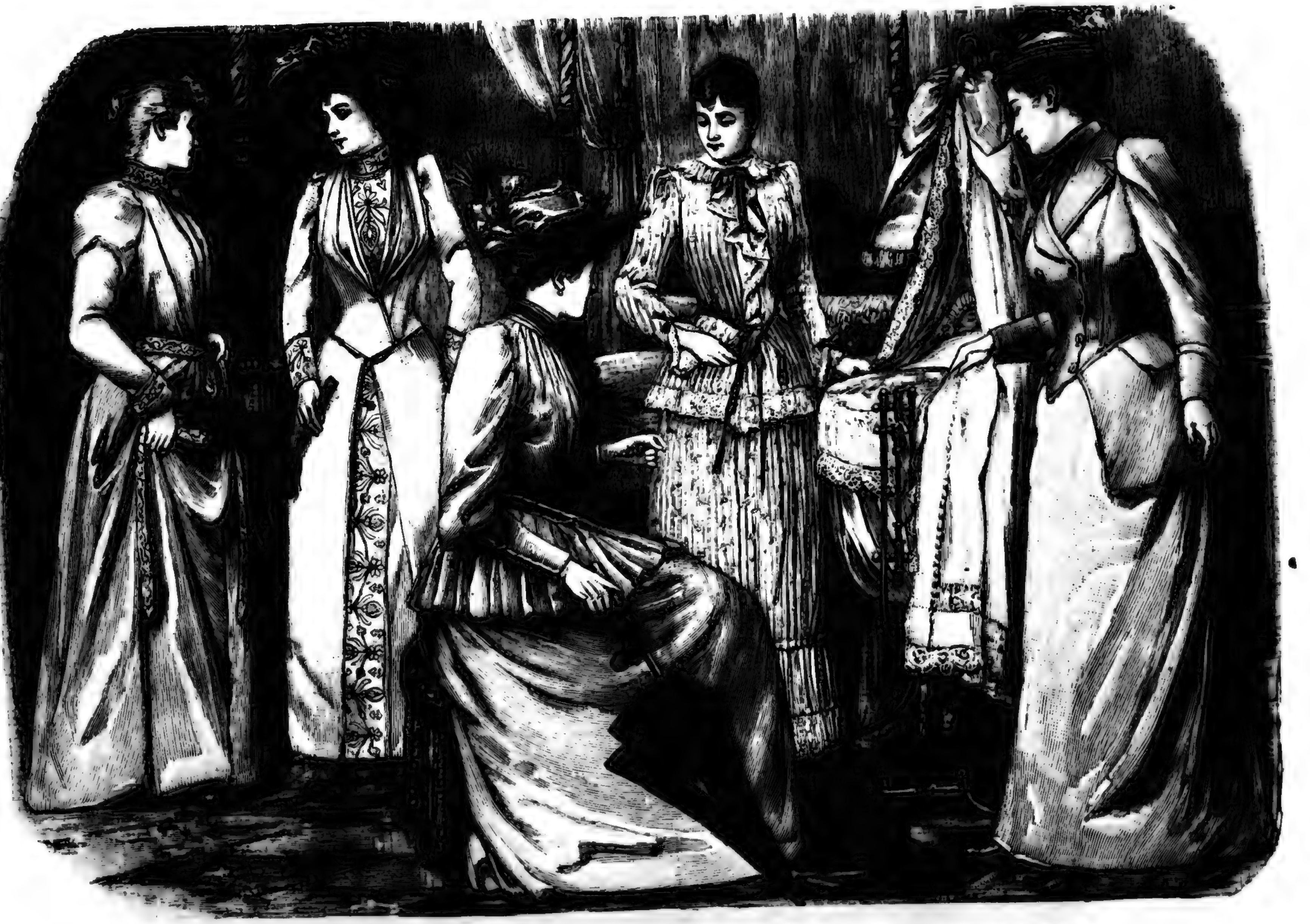
The hats illustrated represent some of the absurdly cheap models for which Les Grands Magasins du Louvre are famous, and which are specially intended for travelling and seaside wear. Fig. 1 is a hat in plain and fancy straw, trimmed with ribbon and feathers, and costing 10s. The capote, fig. 2, at 11s., is made of straw, lace, and gauze, and is trimmed with flowers. The next capote is the same price, and is also of straw, lace, and gauze, with gold ornaments on the crown and plumes of feathers. Fig. 4 is a fancy straw hat trimmed with wide ribbon, and costs 8s. 6d.



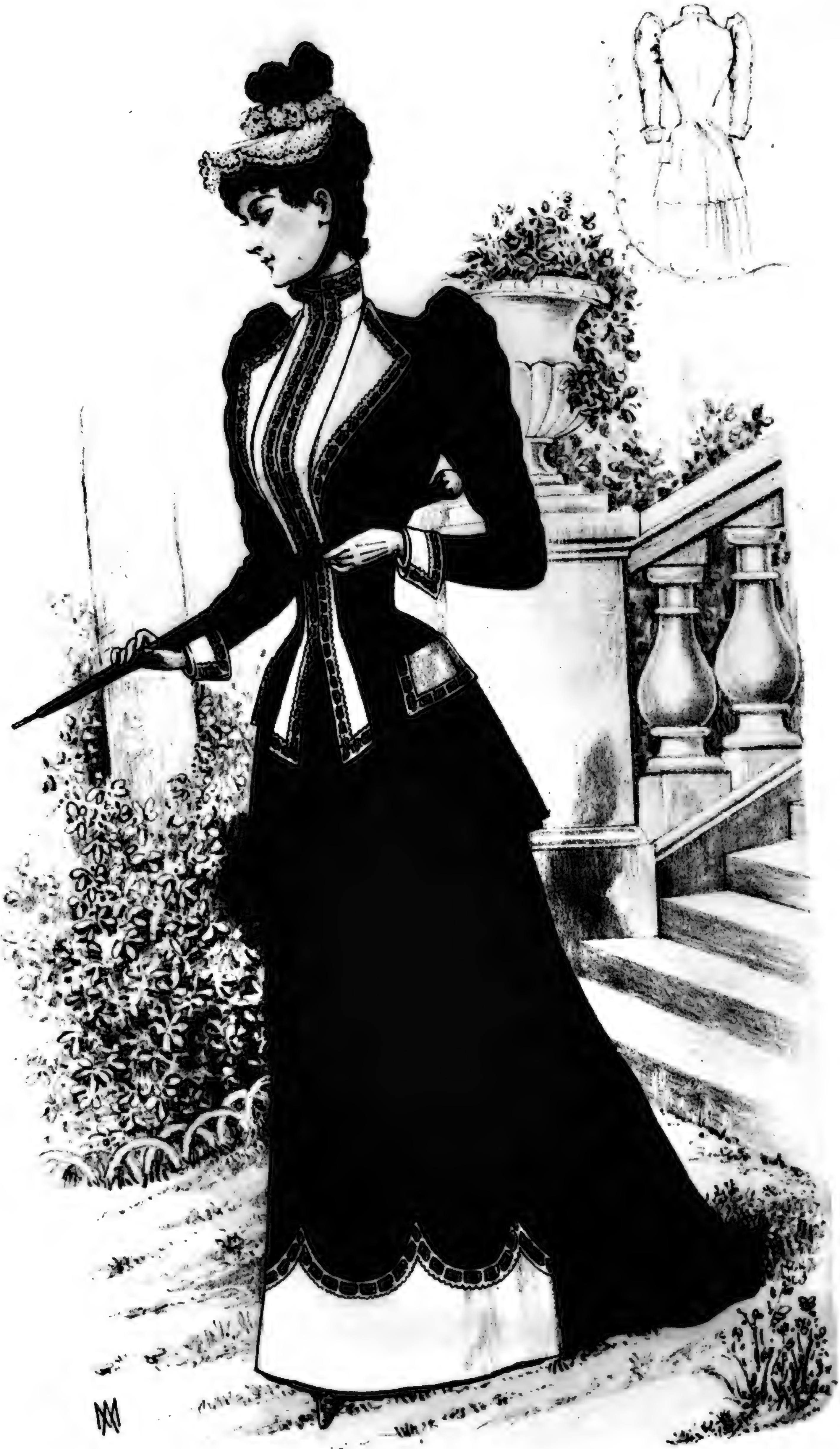
MANTLES AND JACKETS FOR THE SEASON. MODELS FROM LES GRANDS MAGASINS DU LOUVRE, PARIS.



Useful Mantles for the Seaside.



Indoor and Visiting Toilettes; Models from les Grands Magasins du Louvre, Paris



MYRA'S JOURNAL.

BEETON & CO., LTD. 204, Regent Street,
LONDON, W.

Haddon's

By Royal Warrant to H.R.H. Princess of Wales.

By Royal Warrant to Her Majesty.

ROYAL SERGES

The Queen says:—"Messrs. HADDON'S Serges are the very best that are made in England."

AND OTHER

PURE DRESS FABRICS

Comprise all the Choicest Novelties of the season, and are constantly worn by H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, and other Ladies of the most cultured taste throughout the World.

NEW TENNIS AND BOATING FLANNELS.
NEW EXMOOR TWEEDS.

Patterns on approval, Post Free. Any Length Cut. Carriage Paid on Parcels over 20s. to any part of U.K.

HADDON & SON,
ROYAL WOOLLEN COMPANY, WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

BOND'S SMALL WARES

BOND'S
WOVEN LADDER WEBS
FOR VENETIAN BLINDS
ARE OF SUPERIOR MAKE. GUARANTEED ACCURACY. ENDLESS WEAR. CANNOT GIVE WAY.

ALREWAS MILLS ASHBOURNE

BOND'S
DUTCH LINEN TAPES.
Acknowledged to be the Finest make of Tape for Ladies' & Children's best underclothing.

BOND'S
SPLIT GLACÉ SKIRT WEB
"Renders the setting of the Skirt into the Waistband Simplicity itself" WELDON'S JNL.

DIRECT FROM THE MILL.
POST FREE.
All guaranteed Pure Wool.
Also Boys' Jersey Caps, Striped or Self-color, 1s.

STOCKINGS Ladies' Size, in Black, Grey, Maroon & Navy Blue.

KNEE Ladies' and Gentlemen's

CAPS. In Scarlet, Grey and Pink.

"ONE SHILLING"

MUFFLERS For Children, in great variety.

GLOVES For Ladies & Gentlemen

Send P.O. or Stamps to
FLEMING, REID & Co.,
The Worsted Mills, Greenock.
LONDON BRANCHES:
119, Upper St., Islington;
28, Stoke Newington Road;
11, High Street, Camden Town;
5, South Side, Clapham Common.
100 Patterns of Knitting Wools (which need not be returned) sent Post Free.

THE
"DORCAS"
HORNER'S PATENT. **THIMBLE.**
STERLING SILVER.

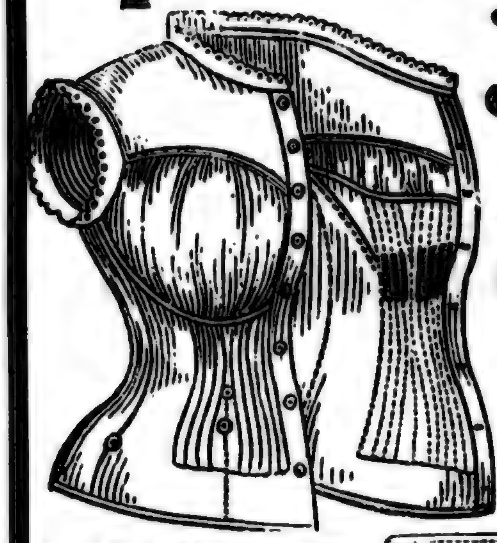
The Queen, May 8, says: "The 'Dorcas' Thimble is more durable than the generality of these almost indispensable work-table implements; it is made in three parts, the inner and outer being Silver, and the intermediate Steel; these three are all struck up together, forming a resisting power not obtained in silver only. What is more uncomfortable than sewing with a thimble that has seen service to such an extent that it has holes in its sides? With the 'Dorcas' Thimble this annoyance vanishes."

From all Jewellers and Fancy Dealers.

TO LADIES OF DELICATE HEALTH

A Perfect Figure without Danger to Health Secured by Wearing the

"PLATINUM"



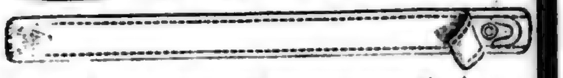
ANTI CORSET

(Patented No. 14796).

A Health Bodice.

THE "PLATINUM" BONES GIVE PERFECT SUPPORT.

NO MORE DANGER OF SYNCOPE FROM TIGHT LACING.



As used in the "Anti-Corset, also sold covered Black and White for use in Bodices.

Explanatory pamphlet post free from

"Platinum" Bones with Patented *protected* ends.

HERTS, SON, & CO., RIDGMOUNT ST., LONDON, W.C.
Of all Drapers and Outfitters.

LIGHT, ELASTIC, AND COMFORTABLE.

SHETLAND HOMESPUN TWEEDS.

Excellent for
LADIES' COSTUMES,
SHOOTING SUITS, &c.,
Prices range from 5s. to 6s. a yard.
28 in. wide. The colours, excepting black, are all natural.
PATTERNS POST FREE.
JOHN WHITE & Co.,
The Shetland Warehouse, 10, Frederick Street, EDINBURGH.

Delicious mild cured Boned Hams, 16 lbs. each, 8½d. per lb.
Smoked Boned Hams, Perfection, 16 lbs. each, 9d. per lb.

TUKE'S BONED HAMS

No Bone. No Waste. Carriage Paid. Cash with Order.
EDWARD TUKE & Co.,
PRODUCE MERCHANTS, BRADFORD, YORKS.

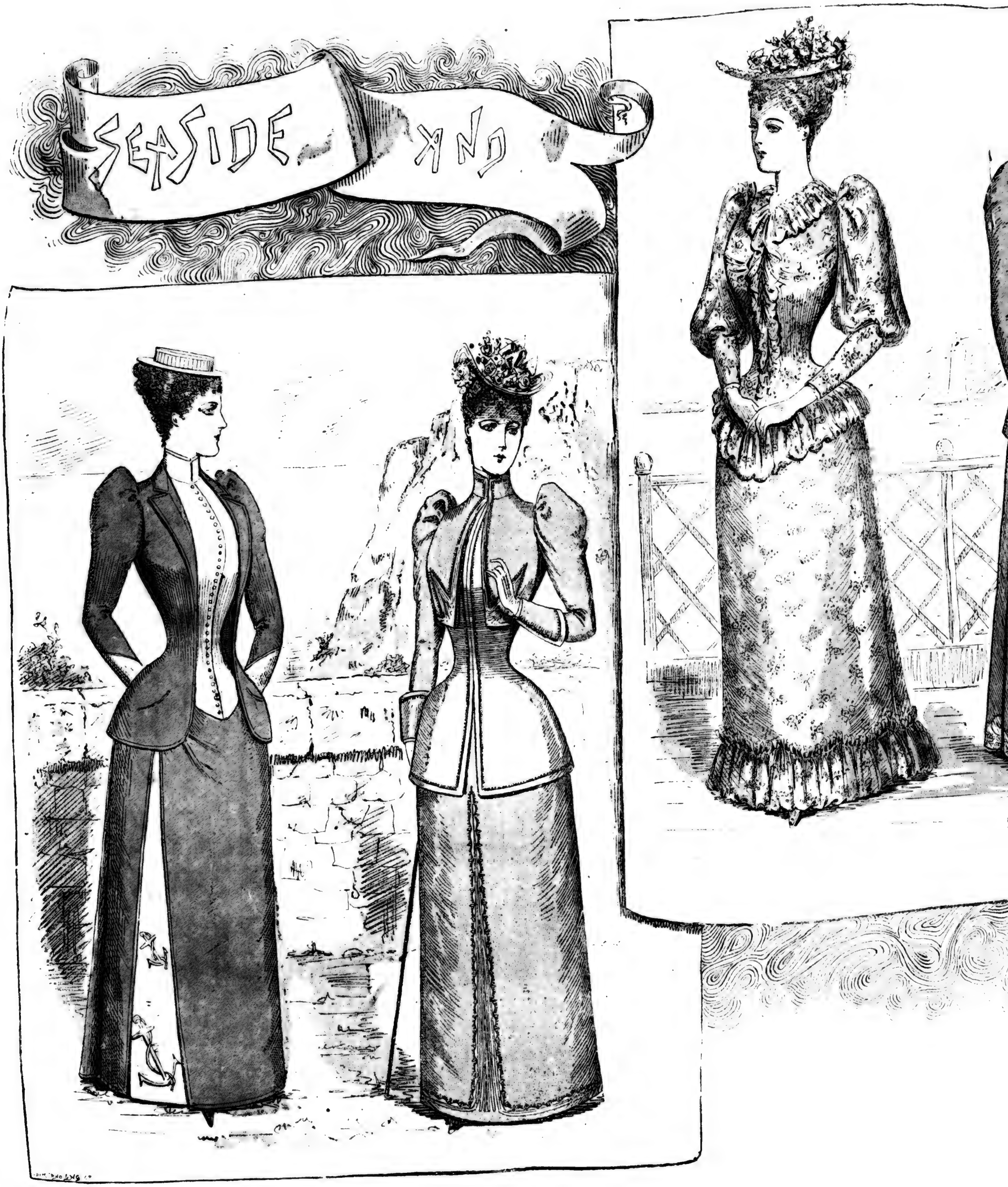
"Vinolia" Soap.

GUARANTEED THE PUREST.

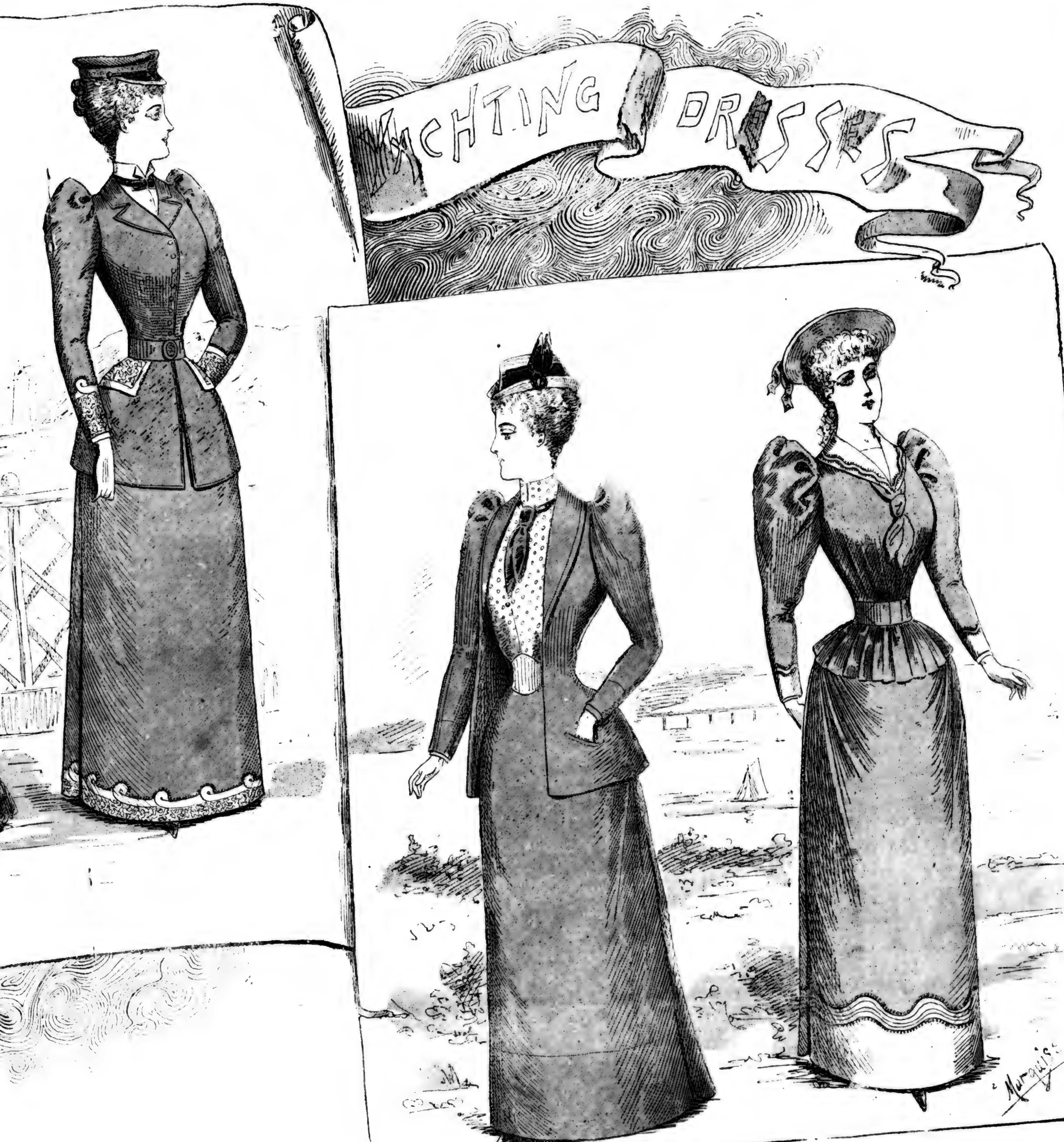
DOES NOT DRY OR SHRIVEL THE SKIN, HAIR, AND NAILS.

"An Ideal Soap, delightfully perfumed."—*Chemist and Druggist.*
"Of unquestionable excellence, and much in favour with the profession."—*British Medical Journal.*
"Odour delicate, and the article of excellent quality."—*Lancet.*
"Excellent from its purity, lathers freely, and is very lasting."—*Queen.*

Floral, 6d.; Balsamic, 8d.; Otto Toilet, 10d.; Vestal, 2s. 6d. per tablet; Shaving Sticks, 1s., 1s. 6.; Flat Cakes, 2s.
Vinolia (a Plastic Emollient Cream for the Skin), **1s. 9d.; Vinolia Powder** (for Toilet, Nursery, &c.), **1s. 9d.**


SEASIDE AND

SUPPLEMENT TO "MYRA'S JOURNAL," AUGUST 1, 1891.


YACHTING DRESSES
Marquis

THE PARISIAN DIAMOND COMPANY

248, Regent Street, W.; 35, Piccadilly Circus, W.; 43, Burlington Arcade, W.;
AND IN PARIS.

Workshops—
PARIS and LONDON.

GOLD MEDAL,
PARIS, 1889.

INDIAN CRYSTALS
(REGISTERED).
The latest and most perfect Imitation of Old Indian & Brazilian Diamonds.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

Workshops—
PARIS and LONDON.

GOLD MEDAL,
PARIS, 1889.

SPECIALITÉ:
Matchless Imitation of Finest Oriental Pearls.

NOTICE.

The additions to the Workshops, both in Paris and London, being now completed, a Staff of some Eighty Diamond Mounters and Setters are engaged upon the execution of pieces which will undoubtedly rank in artistic merit with the greatest Chefs-d'Œuvres hitherto produced, even in the rarest Gems.

The Company propose to publish each week in "The Queen," "The Lady's Pictorial," and other Newspapers, a Specimen of such Designs, and while the majority of these will be found entirely original, others may be recognised as Wonderful Copies of the Choicest Novelties in the almost inimitable Gem Work designed and executed by the first Houses of the Rue de la Paix.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR

HAS FOR OVER HALF-A-CENTURY SUSTAINED ITS HIGH REPUTATION AS AN INDISPENSABLE TOILET REQUISITE.
DELIGHTFULLY COOLING TO THE SKIN. INVALUABLE IN CROWDED PLACES.

RIMMEL'S NEW AND FASHIONABLE EXTRACTS.

"THE EXQUISITE." "WHITE LILAC."
THE MOST DELICIOUS AND LASTING PERFUMES EVER PRODUCED.

RIMMEL'S SPECIALITIES.

RIMMEL'S LIME JUICE and GLYCERINE, the Best Preparation for Hair and Cooling the Head.
RIMMEL'S LAVENDER, and EAU DE COLOGNE of unequalled quality.
POUDRE DE BEAUTE, a Superior and Adherent Toilet Powder.
RIMMEL'S AQUADENTINE and WHITE ROSE TOOTH SOAP for the Teeth.
RIMMEL'S VIOLET SCENTED OATMEAL to Cleanse and Soften the Skin.
QUEEN'S SOAP and WHITE GLYCERINE SOAP.

LONDON & PARIS. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GRAHAM & BIDDLE.

Now on View, Furnished Dining-room and Table Fitted with
ELECTRIC LIGHTS (PATENTED), AND COMPLETELY LAID OUT FOR DESSERT, UP TO DATE,
ADMISSION BY VISITING CARDS.

"RAMSEY" Cretonne. 32 inches wide. 1/-
"WOODCOTE" Cretonne. 32 inches wide. 1/3
"KIMBERLEY" Cretonne. 32 inches wide. 1/6
"CHILWORTH" Cretonne. 32 inches wide. 1/9
"MARLBOROUGH" Tapestry. 50 inches wide. 2/6
"INDIAN" Tapestry. 50 inches wide. 5/9

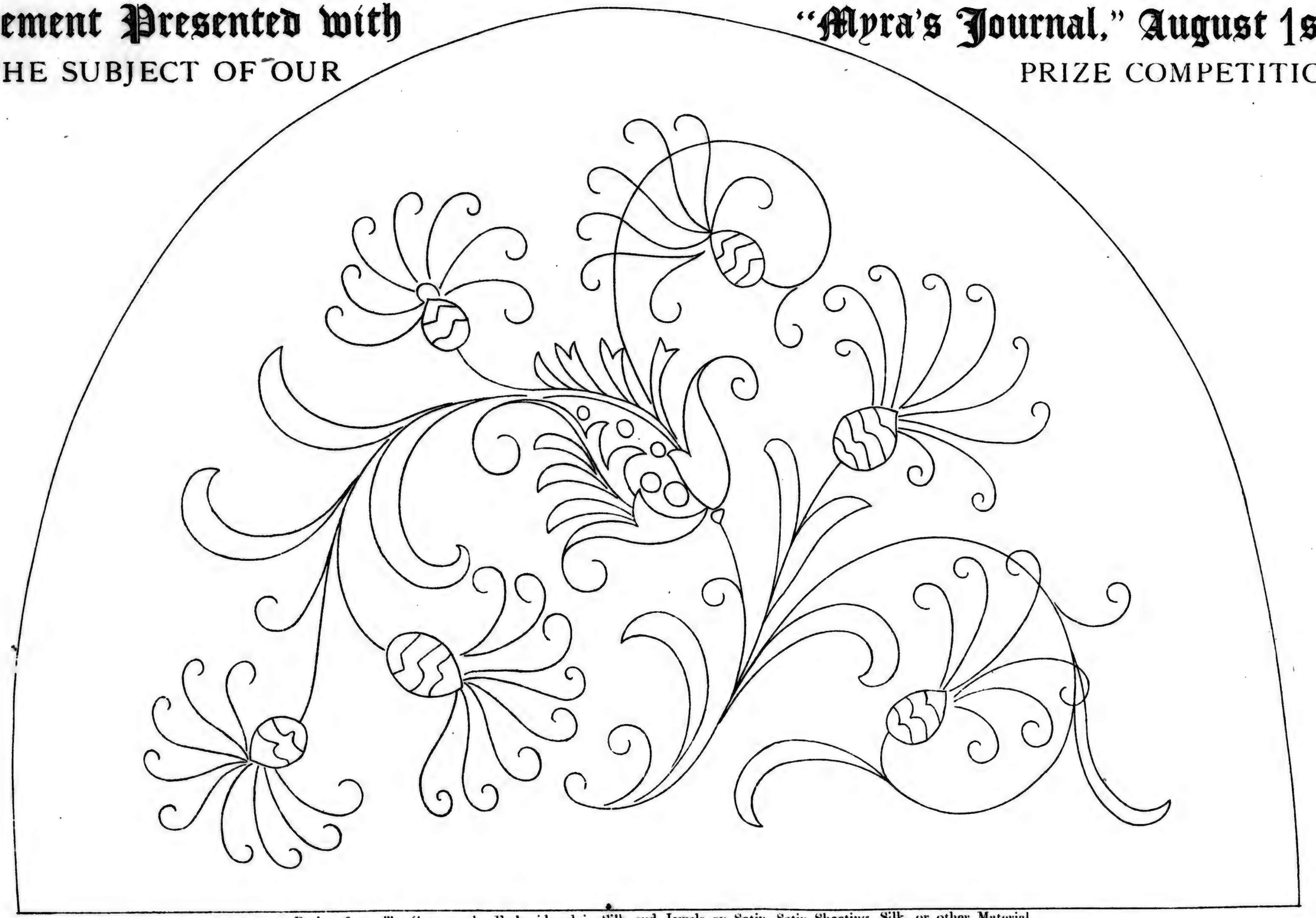
GOLD MEDAL for "Fine Cabinet Work" at the Paris Exhibition.

Formerly Partners in the Firm of } JACKSON & GRAHAM.

GRAHAM HOUSE, 463, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

Supplement Presented with "Myra's Journal," August 1st, 1891.

THE SUBJECT OF OUR PRIZE COMPETITION.



Design for a Tea-Cosy, to be Embroidered in Silk and Jewels on Satin, Satin Sheeting, Silk, or other Material.

White or Coloured Transfer Cloths, for Transferring the Design on to Light or Dark Materials, together with Style for using the same, can be obtained of MADAME MYRA, 204, Regent Street, W.
White, 1/6; Coloured, 1/; Style, 6d Postage of either, 1d.

INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

Albion Soap viii
Allan's Anti Fat xiii

Benger's Foo v
Benzine Collas v
Beecham's Pills xii
Beetham & Son viii
Brockbank, E. .. .. Cover
Brecknell Turner.. .. xi
Brinsmead.. xiii
Bond .. .. .. Supp.
Brodie, J. v
Brown's Satin Polish .. viii
Bunter xiii

Campbell, P. and P. .. Cover
Clarkes' Blood Mixture.. xiii
Cuticura viii
Carters' Lavender Water Cover

Davis, H. xiii
Davy's Cement xiii
Dorcas Thimble .. .. Supp.
Du Boyer xi
Duchess Corset v

E. & S. Fabrics ii
Eau du Botôt xiii

Fennings, Alfred xiii
Fleming, Reid & Co. .. Supp.
Fry's Cocoa .. .. Cover

Garrould, E. & R. .. vii
Gerald & Co. xiv
Gordon, Dr. xiii
Grabham, D. & Co. .. ii
Graham & Biddle .. Supp.
Grande Hotel du Louvre xi

Herts, Son & Co. .. Supp.
Holloway's Pills.. .. xiii
Haddon and Son .. Supp.
Hudson's Soap ix

James, C. .. .. v & xiii

Kearsley's Pills xiii
Keating, T. xiii

Lanura .. .. Cover
Leon, J. v
Louis Velveteen.. .. Cover
Lewis, S. & Co. .. .. Cover
Linen Dress Co. xiii
London Glove Co. .. vii
Lynten, E. K. v

Mason, P. H. x
Medical Battery Co. .. xi
Mellin's Food viii
Musson's Biscuits .. Cover

Neave's Food .. .. Cover
Nestlé's Food .. .. Cover

Old Bleach Linen Co. .. v

Parisian Diamond Co. .. Supp.
Pears' Soap i
Phillips, J. & N. & Co... iii
Pretosia Caramel.. .. xiii
Puriline xiii

Rimmell .. .. .. Supp.
Robinson & Cleaver .. iii
Robinson, Peter .. ii & xiv
Rogers, W. v

Scales' Corset iii
Schweitzer's Cocoatina .. iii
Singer Manufacturing Co. ii
Sunlight Soap .. .. Cover

Trilene Co.. xiii
Tuke & Co. .. .. Supp.

Vinolia .. .. .. Supp.
Venus Soap .. .. Cover

J. White & Co. .. . Supp.
Warren Hose Suspender v
Williams, Mr. xiii

☛ *The Publishers earnestly request the co-operation of Advertisers in the matter of sending in their "Copy" early, and revising Proofs promptly.* ☚
☛ *In future, any new Copy or alteration of Copy* **should be sent in by the 5th of the Month, and in no case later than the 10th,** *otherwise* ☚
☛ *the submitting and correction of Proofs cannot be guaranteed.* ☚

Pears' soap makes the hands white and fair,— the complexion bright and clear,— and the skin soft and smooth as velvet.

PETER ROBINSON,

BLACK GOODS and

GENERAL MOURNING

WAREHOUSE,

256 to 262, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

ESTIMATES AND PATTERNS FREE.

FUNERALS FURNISHED.

Mourning Orders.

On receipt of letter or telegram, experienced Assistants are always in readiness to take a full assortment of Mourning Goods to any address in TOWN or COUNTRY, at the same reasonable prices as if purchased in the Warehouse, and travelling expenses are not charged, whatever the distance.

Ladies who wear from choice black or neutral colors, will find at this Establishment a full Assortment of the

LATEST CONTINENTAL NOVELTIES IN

MANTLES AND GOWNS.

Telegraphic Address: "PETER ROBINSON, LONDON." Telephone No. 3557.

Dressmakers

May increase their incomes and secure NEW CUSTOMERS without any extra outlay of capital or risk of bad stock by selling the

E. & S. Dress Fabrics

Messrs. **EWEN & SON** hold one of the largest and best assorted Stocks of Fashionable Dress Materials and Linings in the Kingdom, and will supply, **to the Trade only**, Single Dress Lengths at *bonâ fide* Wholesale Prices. Dressmakers and Drapers may thus offer their customers a constant succession of the latest novelties from the large Pattern Books supplied.

☞ *Full particulars sent on receipt of Trade Card or billhead address.*

EWEN & SON, WAREHOUSEMEN, **MANCHESTER**

GRABHAM'S "Unequalled" DRESS STANDS.

The Oldest Makers in the Trade. Established over Sixty Years.

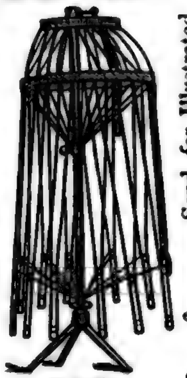
No. 211. No. 261.

GRABHAM'S "Unequalled"
PATENT and FOLDING
ADJUSTABLE DRESS STAND.

Is the Best Make, and the Cheapest.
Can be instantly adjusted to any size waist and hips.
Never gets out of order, and everyone is pleased with it.

No. 211.
Enclosed in Box.

3 inches wide, 33 inches long.
Sent per Parcels Post for 1s. extra on receipt of P.O. to



Send for Illustrated Price List.

Full Size Skirt Stand,
12/6.

Made to waist measure,
6/6.

Grabham's "Unequalled" Padded French Body.

Can be instantly fixed to our "Unequalled" Patent Folding Dress Stand.

If modelled exactly to own figure, covered in cloth for pinning and fitting dresses (send perfectly-fitting dress bodice per post), **15s.**

Grabham's Dress Stand Co., Limited,
24, WHITFIELD ST., TOTTENHAM COURT RD., LONDON, W.

GOLD MEDAL—
PARIS EXHIBITION, 1889.
DIPLOMA of HONOUR
(Highest possible Award)
EDINBURGH EXHIBITION, 1890.

MACHINES FOR EVERY DESCRIPTION of SEWING

Ten per cent. discount for Cash, or ON HIRE, at
Easy Weekly Payments
WITH OPTION OF PURCHASE.

INSTRUCTION FREE

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

ANNUAL SALE—
700,000 Machines!

CAUTION.—To avoid deception, buy no Machine unless the Company's Trade Name "**SINGER**" is printed upon the Arm.

THE
Singer Manufacturing Co.
(Management for United Kingdom)
39, FOSTER LANE,
Cheapside, London, E.C.
City Show Rooms:
147, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

NEAR THE "VICTORY."

"Cocoatina" was the only Cocoa selected for sale in the Bars and Refreshment Rooms at the popular

ROYAL NAVAL EXHIBITION.

Visitors should not fail to go to the Cocoatina Kiosk near the "Victory," and obtain a cup of the most delicious and nourishing beverage extant.

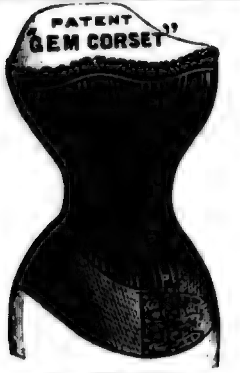
500 SEALSKIN JACKETS & GENTLEMEN'S FUR-LINED COATS £5 TO £10.

£10,000 WORTH
SEALSKIN GARMENTS & LADIES' FURS
At Half Price.
COCK FEATHER & OSTRICH
BOAS, 11/6 TO 35s. EACH
BEAR BOAS AND
CAPES from
15s.

SAVE 50 PER CENT.
BY GOING TO
PHILLIPS & Co.,
52 & 53, NEWGATE ST., CITY.

Everything
One-Half
WEST-END PRICES.
Dining-room Skin Rugs
Half Price.
500 FUR CARRIAGE RUGS, 25s. each.
CAUTION.—"The only Address." Other people are trading upon our Name.

S & Co., 52 & 53, NEWGATE ST., CITY.



Best Whalebone.

SCALES' PATENT "GEM CORSET."

With Elastic Abdominal Belt Combined.

Highest unsolicited testimonials received daily.

THE Belt, attached to a hygienic Corset (recommended by the faculty), cannot be displaced or wrinkled; it entirely avoids a high figure, marvellously improving the same, and never fails to reduce corpulency, it affords permanent support, and is most comfortable in every position of the body. Satisfaction guaranteed. Should our stock sizes not fit we exchange and make to order with any alterations, 1s. 6d. extra. White or Dove, 18s. 6d.; Black, 21s.; Satin (all colors), 31s. 6d. Sent post free on receipt of waist size and P.O. Name and patent number stamped in each Corset.

R. SCALES & CO., Corset Manufacturers,
NEWARK-ON-TRENT, ENGLAND.

CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERNS

Of any Garment illustrated in MYRA'S JOURNAL.
Can now be had, Price 6d., Post Free.

STOCK-SIZE PATTERNS

AND

Cut to Measure Patterns.

The difficulty of using Stock-size Patterns has been so frequently complained of by our Lady Correspondents who do not happen to be blessed with "Stock-size Figures" (and we suppose there is scarcely one in a hundred whom a "Stock-size" *really* fits), that a special feature has been made by **MADAME MYRA** of

FLAT PATTERNS CUT TO MEASURE.

which can be obtained for **1s. 6d.** each. With these as perfect a fit as it is possible to secure is guaranteed, every part being Cut to the Lady's own Measurements.

MEASUREMENTS REQUIRED.

Size of Waist; Bust under Arms; Size round Shoulders; Size across Chest; Size across Back; Length of Back; Length of Neck to Waist; Length under Arm; Length of Shoulder; Length of Arm (shoulder to elbow); Elbow to Wrist; Length inside Arm; Size of Neck; Size round Hips.

Madame MYRA,
204, REGENT ST., W.

Grand Diploma of Honour, Edinburgh, 1890; Two Prize Medals, Paris, 1889.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER'S IRISH

CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

Children's Bordered - 1/3 per doz.
Ladies' - - - 2/2 per doz.
Gent's - - - 3/3 per doz.

HEM STITCHED:
Ladies' - - - 2/11½ per doz.
Gents - - - 3/11 per doz.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the latest styles, from 1/- to 20/- each.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN.

Fish Napkins, **2/6** per dozen. Dinner Napkins, **4/6** per dozen. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, **2/9**; 2½ yards by 3 yards, **5/6** each. Kitchen Table Cloths, **11½**d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, **4/4** per dozen. Frilled Linen Pillow Cases from **1/2½** each. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven and embroidered.

Samples and ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS of any of the above, Post Free to any part of the World.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER.
By Special Appointments to the Queen and Empress Frederick of Germany.
BELFAST. *(Please name this publication.)*

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S

IRISH LINEN

COLLARS, CUFFS, AND MATCHLESS SHIRTS.

"Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—*Court Circular.*

Collars.—Ladies' and Children's 3-fold, **3/6** per doz.; Gent's 4-fold **4/11** to **5/11** per doz.

Cuffs for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from **5/11** per doz.

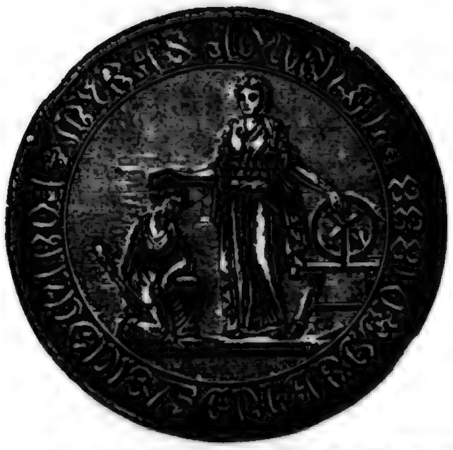
Shirts.—Best quality longcloth with 4-fold finest Linen Fronts, **35/6** per half dozen; to measure or pattern, **2/-** extra.

Old Shirts made as good as new, with best materials in Neck-bands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for **14/-** the half dozen.

Price Lists and Samples post free.

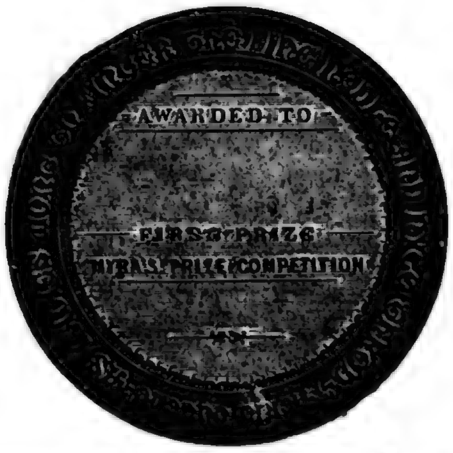
ROBINSON & CLEAVER,
BELFAST, IRELAND.

MYRA'S PRIZE COMPETITIONS.



Facsimile of Solid Silver Medal (Reverse).

TO OUR READERS.



Facsimile of Solid Silver Medal (Obverse).

THE success which has attended the inauguration, more than two years ago, of our monthly Prize Competition for the best worked Specimens of Art Needlework has induced us to still further develop the idea, and at the suggestion of some of our readers, we have had a special die cut for a Magnificent Solid Silver Medal—of which facsimile engraving is given herewith, to be given as an optional First Prize. Prize Winners will thus be able to secure, instead of a mere small sum of money, an artistic reward of considerable intrinsic value in itself, and a lasting and honourable record of their success for future years.

Each Medal will be enclosed in a handsome leather case lined with velvet. and we will engrave each month the winner's name and initials. The second prize will be 15s., and the Third Prize a Bronze Medal of the same size and design as above, or a Money Prize of 10s. We trust that this new departure will be fruitful of much satisfaction to our readers, and a still further inducement for all skilled in needlecraft to compete for the new Prizes offered by MYRA.

The following are the details of our August Prize Competitions :—

(1.) Three Prizes will be given for the best specimens of an Embroidered Tea-Cosy the full size design for working which is given with this number. Competitors are at liberty to select any materials and colours they like, and to vary the stitches, but the work must be a faithful copy of the design.

First Prize: Silver Medal or Thirty Shillings.

Second Prize: Fifteen Shillings.

Third Prize: Bronze Medal or Ten Shillings.

All subjects sent for Competition are returned, but must be accompanied by a directed and sufficiently stamped envelope or label.

To protect Competitors, and to ensure that Subscribers only shall take part in the Prize Competitions, we append a Coupon :—

MYRA'S JOURNAL,
August, 1891.

which must be sent with every subject for Competition.

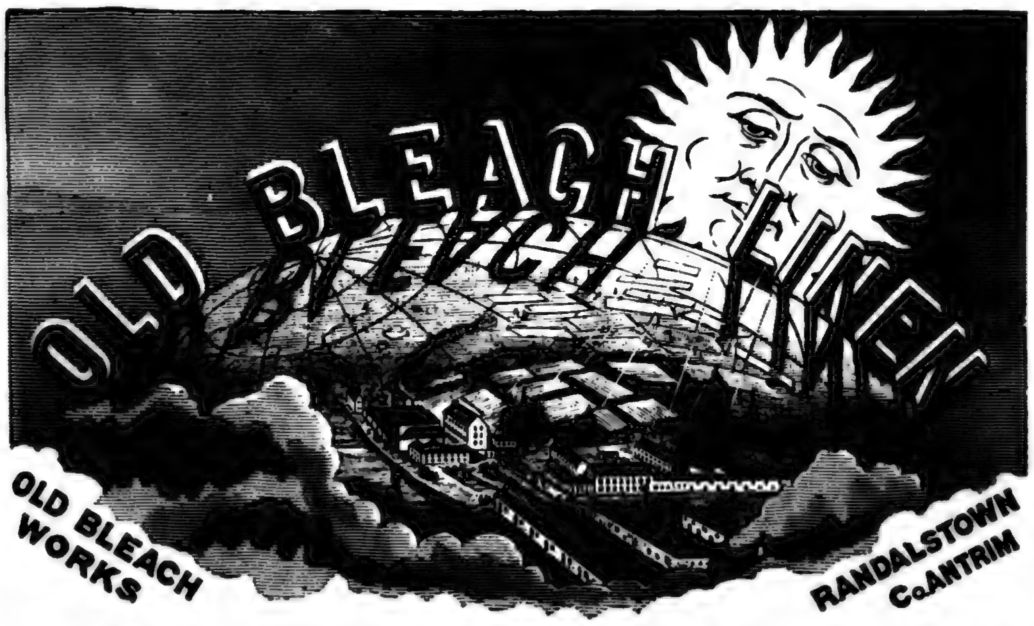
No subjects for Competition will be allowed unless accompanied by a Coupon.

All subjects for the Competition must be sent in by October 1st, 1891; and the result and names of the successful competitors will be announced in the following number.

Competition for the best specimens of Embroidered Table Centre given in "Myra's Journal," May, 1891.

FIRST PRIZE.

Miss LORD, Winckley Square, Preston, Lancashire.



HUCKABACK DIAPER AND DAMASK TOWELS, FRINGED AND HEMSTITCHED TOWELS, HUCKABACK AND FANCY TOWELLINGS, BIRDS-EYE AND NURSERY DIAPER, GLASS AND TEA CLOTHS, EMBROIDERY LINENS, AND ART LINENS.

The "OLD BLEACH" LINENS are renowned all over the World for superiority of manufacture, exquisite finish, beautiful appearance and honest soundness, holding the first rank among the highest class of pure Irish Linen Goods—a genuine revival of the excellent old-fashioned grass-bleached Linens of the past generation, which lasts a lifetime.

The "OLD BLEACH" LINENS are an exclusive manufacture, and stand alone—the whole process of production, weaving and bleaching, being carried on at the "OLD BLEACH" WORKS, situated near the village of Randalstown, in the North of Ireland, and on the banks of the River Main, the softness, purity and abundance of whose waters are of much value in the attainment of that sound and lustrous bleach which distinguished them.

"An exceptionally strong Linen that will last for many years."—*The Queen.*

"Distinguished for purity of flax, style of production, and last and most important—honest soundness."—*Myra's Journal.*

"The 'Old Bleach' Linens are much sounder and stronger than Ordinary Linens."—*Young Ladies' Journal.*

"Surpassing anything we have hitherto examined."—*Warehousemen's and Drapers' Trade Journal.*

A yard of "OLD BLEACH"—whether Towels, Huckaback Towelling, Bird's-Eye Diaper, Nursery Diaper or Household Linen, gives more than double the wear of the best ordinary Linen Goods. All goods stamped with the "OLD BLEACH" Trade Mark are produced from the yarns of equal quality, both warp and weft, thereby increasing the wearing qualities two-fold.

The "OLD BLEACH" LINENS are kept in stock by all first-class Drapers throughout Great Britain and the United States. Ask to see them and judge for yourself.

Observe that the Registered Trade Mark—"OLD BLEACH" is stamped on every Towel and on every yard of piece goods as a guarantee that they are the genuine manufacture of the "OLD BLEACH" Linen Company.

MYRA'S PAPER PATTERNS
ARE THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.
POST **6d.** *FREE.*

BENZINE COLLAS.—Ask for "COLLAS."
CLEANS GLOVES—CLEANS DRESSES.
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE
FROM FURNITURE, CLOTH, &c.

BENZINE COLLAS.—FOR ARTISTS.
A SPECIALLY GOOD MEDIUM FOR PAINTING
on Silk, Satin, Gauze, Lincrusta, Wood, Canvas, Glass,
Tapestry, Cards, Leather, &c., &c.

BENZINE COLLAS.—Try "COLLAS."
See the word COLLAS on the Label and Cap.
Extra refined, nearly odourless.
On using becoming quite odourless.

BENZINE COLLAS.—Ask for "COLLAS"
Preparation and take no other.
Sold everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.
Agents: J. SANGER & SONS, 489, Oxford-street, W.

FACT

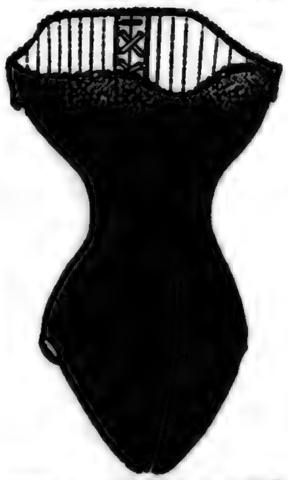
ROGERS' "NURSERY" HAIR LOTION

Destroys all NITS and PARASITES in Children's Heads, and immediately allays the Irritation. Perfectly Harmless.

Prepared only by W. ROGERS, Chemist, Ben Jonson Road, Stepney, E. Bottles, 7d. and 1/- Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Special Bottles free from observation, post free, 15 stamps.

THE "DUCHESS" CORSET

THOMAS'S PATENT.)



Is constructed on a graceful model for the present style of dress. The shape being permanently retained by a series of narrow whalebones placed diagonally across the front, gradually curving in and contracting the Corset at the bottom of the busk, whereby the size of the figure is reduced, the outline improved, a permanent support afforded, and a fashionable and elegant appearance secured.

Made in Black, White, Dove, Grey. Prices, 10s. 6d. and 14s. 6d.
SUPER LONG WAIST, 21s.

The Celebrated Taper Busk used in these Corsets is the **most supple and comfortable of all Busks and absolutely unbreakable.** In purchasing, it is necessary to see that the name **"W. THOMAS"** is stamped on the Corset. OF ALL DRAPERS AND LADIES' OUTFITTERS. If any difficulty in procuring please write for address of nearest retailer to

YOUNG, CARTER & OVERALL, 117 & 118, Wood Street.
Sole Proprietors. ***Wholesale only.***

HAIR DESTROYER.

Mrs. JAMES'S DEPILATORY instantly and permanently REMOVES SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS from the Face, Neck, or Arms, without injury to the Skin. No lady should be without it. To be had of most Chemists, 1s., or a box of it sent (with directions for use) free from observation, post free, for 15 stamps.

Mrs. C. JAMES, 268, Caledonian Road,
London, N.

LUXURIANT HAIR.

Long flowing Eyelashes, Eyebrows, &c., are QUICKLY PRODUCED by using JAMES'S HERBAL POMADE; it is invaluable for the production of Whiskers, Beard, and Moustachios; it causes the Hair to grow on Bald Places and Scanty Partings like magic. To be had of most Chemists, 1s., or a box of it sent (with directions for use) free from observation, post free, for 15 stamps.

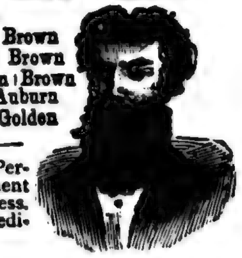
Mrs. C JAMES, 268, Caledonian Road,
London, N.

FOR YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE

BRODIE'S IMPERIAL HAIR DYE
(REGISTERED) ONE LIQUID

No. 1...Black
No. 2...Dark Brown
No. 3...Light Brown
No. 4 { Golden Brown or Auburn
No. 5...Pure Golden

Harmless, Perfect, Permanent and Odourless. Clear, no Sediment.



2/6, 3/6, 5/- & 10/6 (SECRETLY PACKED.)
BRODIE, 41 Museum St. London
ONCE TRIED, ALWAYS USED.

Benger's Food

For Infants, Children & Invalids.

"If every mother knew of its value no other would be used."—*Extract from Private Letter.*

Retail in Tins, 1/6, 2/6, 5/- and 10/-, of Chemists, &c., Everywhere.

WHOLESALE OF ALL WHOLESALE HOUSES.

EDGWARE ROAD
Turkish Baths
(J. & H. NEVILL),
16, HARROW ROAD, W.

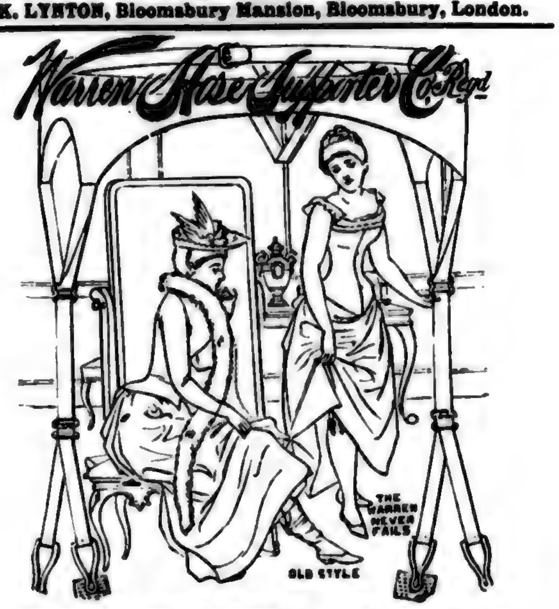
OPEN FOR LADIES Before 12 Noon.

TO STOUT PEOPLE.

OBESITY easily, pleasantly, and certainly cured, without hardship or nauseating drugs.

A valuable treatise, showing how fat can be destroyed (not merely lessened) and the cause removed, together with the prescription, advice, and full explanations HOW TO ACT, sent FREE on application. "The only common-sense work on corpulency ever issued."—*N.Y. Med. Review.*

E. K. LYNTON, Bloomsbury Mansion, Bloomsbury, London.



All Ladies and Children should wear this
NEW & PERFECT
"WARREN" Hose Supporter.

Can be procured Retail rom any Establishment in the Kingdom.

Wholesale of the following London Houses:—

OLNEY, AMSDEN & SONS, *9, 10, & 11, Falcon St., E.C.* | **STAPLEY & SMITH,** *128, London Wall, E.C.* | **W. WILLIAMS & SO** *53 & 54, Bread St., E.*

THE
COURT HAIR DESTROYER.

This newly-discovered and only effectual emedy completely removes superfluous hair from the face, neck, arms, etc., without the least pain, injury or inconvenenience to the skin. It is both certain and harmless, entirely dissimilar from deceptive and commonplace imitations, and unlike all other known remedies, leaves no cause for further trouble or anxiety. **Price 3s. 6d.**, post free, privately packed, 46 stamps of the Inventor,

JOHN LEON,
23, MAIDA HILL WEST, LONDON, W.
Or all Chemists, Druggists and Perfumers.

HEARTH AND HOME.

Unanimously welcomed by the entire Press of the United Kingdom.

St. James's Gazette.

We have nothing but praise for a very creditable first number. The paper is liberally supplied both with illustrations and with literary matter. . . . . . The paper is commendably free from personal tittle tattle of the baser sort.

The Star.

The proprietors mean to give full value for the threepenny-bit at which it is to be sold.

Funny Folks.

Admirable new threepenny ladies' paper.

The Daily Graphic.

The paper is excellently got up, clearly printed in large type, and contains several brightly written articles on topics of interest to the fair.

The Literary World.

There are topical notes in plenty, and sketches on many interesting current events. . . . . We anticipate its becoming a very pleasant and useful journal for English-speaking women throughout the world.

The Temperance Caterer.

No expense seems to have been spared to render it bright and attractive.

Leeds Mercury.

A new weekly journal issued professedly for women, but having an interest as wide and attractive as its title. Cheap in price, its quality is of a high class, and there is much variety in the contents.

Tiverton Gazette and East Devon Herald.

The first number is full of interest, and, backed as it is by a staff of well-known artists, the new weekly for English-speaking women is not likely to disappoint either the artistic or the literary world.

The Newsagent.

Promises to be one of the most important issues of this year. . . . . . In the matter of current events, illustration, this new paper for ladies gives its more expensive rivals points.

Western Daily Press.

The selection and arrangement of the contents are most attractive.

The Rock.

The new weekly is an unrivalled threepennyworth.

The West London Observer.

The illustrations and general get-up of this new threepenny journal for ladies is a marvel for the money, and it ought to become very popular and be widely read.

Pullen's Kent Annual.

A really valuable threepenny journal.

The Hunts County Guardian.

Messrs. Beeton and Co. are to be congratulated on the good fare they offer for threepence weekly.

The Halifax Courier.

The paper is well and clearly printed, and should prove an interesting and instructive journal.

Durham Chronicle.

Hearth and Home possesses special attractions which ought to render it decidedly popular.

Portsmouth Times.

The first number gives great promise, both from an artistic and literary poin' of view.

North Devon and Exeter Daily Gazette.

The two first numbers are before us and in every sense—typographically, pictorially, and in literary form—they cater splendidly and attractively for those among whom the paper is intended to circulate. The articles are brightly written, and are evidently from the pens of writers of high culture.

The Salopian and Montgomeryshire Post.

The contents are varied, and the illustrations good.

Wiltshire Times.

The whole get-up is very attractive.

Dumfries and Galloway Courier and Herald.

The general articles are well chosen, clever, and entertaining. . . . It is beautifully printed and illustrated, and really readable in every respect.

Brighton Gazette and Sussex Telegraph.

A supplement is given with the number, containing first-rate reproductions of pictures of note in the Paris Salon of this year.

The Lincolnshire Chronicle.

The paper will probably be read with interest by English-speaking women throughout the world.

The Halifax Guardian.

Hearth and Home seems determined to be second to none.

European Mail.

Hearth and Home meets the wants of a large class, and deserves the success which it will probably secure.

The Dover Telegraph.

We can unhesitatingly praise and heartily recommend the journal to our fair readers. . . . The literary matter is of excellent quality.

Northern Whig.

It is well edited and illustrated.

Glasgow Evening News.

A prosperous future may safely be predicted for it.

Cheltenham Examiner.

Hearth and Home is the best of the recent ladies' journals—it has a distinct and well-defined *métier*. It will go!

Staffordshire Advertiser.

Printed on good paper, and in good bold type—is devoted to articles on general subjects that are likely to be of interest to the fair sex and to not a few general readers.

Manchester Courier.

Very brightly written and admirably illustrated.

Macclesfield Advertiser.

The contents, for variety and interest, would with difficulty be surpassed.

Weekly Examiner and Ulster Weekly News.

Hearth and Home will impart a ray of light to the routine of woman's everyday life.

The Bristol Mercury.

Its general style and get up is a distinct advance upon what this sort of literature has hitherto been.

Cork Examiner.

Is enclosed in an artistic brown cover, and for the price at which it is published, is phenomenal value, a fact which we think the public will not be slow to recognise.

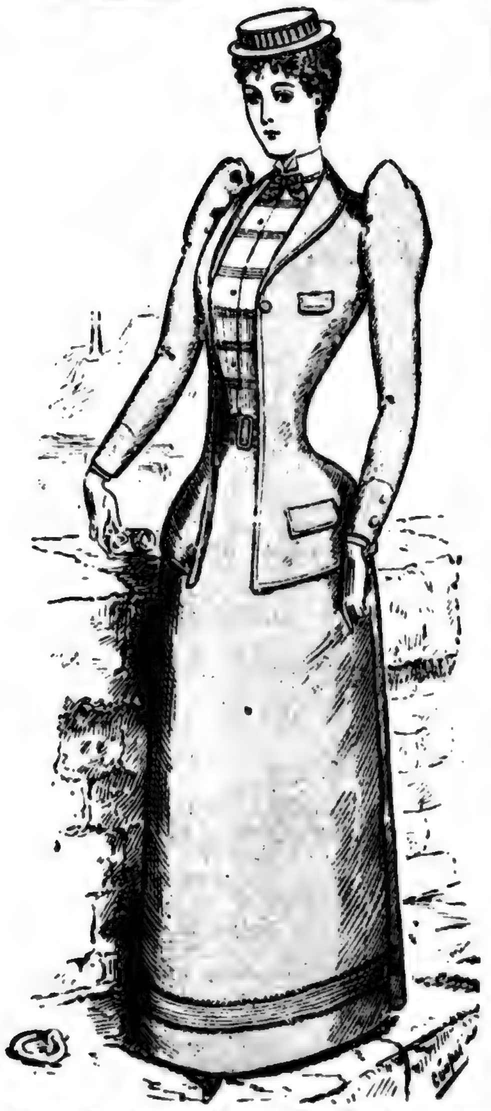
Contents of No. 10.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.
PEOPLE, PLACES, AND THINGS.
HOME ADVICE.
By Mrs. Talbot Coke.
"CHATS WITH CELEBRITIES" (Illustrated).
Mrs. Fenwick Miller.
FOR LASSIES AND LADDIES.
"WHAT TO DO WITH OUR DAUGHTERS."
9. Musical Performers.
EDLEEN VAUGHAN. Chapter 11.
By H.M. The Queen of Roumania.
PICTURES FROM THE PARIS SALON.
THE ROYAL WEDDING AT WINDSOR.
The Rivals; or, All's Fair in Love and War.
HOME HANDICRAFTS.
V. Wood-Carving.
A VISIT TO UNIVERSITY HALL.
Mrs. Humphry Ward's Mission.
MANAGEMENT OF THE HOUSEHOLD.
By Mrs. M. Beeton.
"THE GLASS OF FASHION" (Illustrated).
Acrostics, The Drama, Correspondence, Notes from India, About our Holidays, Hearth and Home Art Guild, etc., etc.

BEETON & CO., LIMITED, 204, REGENT STREET, W.
Trade Publishing Offices: 6, FETTER LANE, E.C.

GARROULD,

EDGWARE ROAD, HYDE PARK, W.



The Marlow Regatta Costume.

CHARMING NEW SKIRT,

For seaside, boating, or country wear. Made of Navy Blue or Black Estamene Serge, and trimmed (as per sketch) with either Cream, Navy, or Black Braid, **21s.**; Braided in Gold, **25s. 6d.**
This Skirt may also be had in the same style, perfectly plain, for **14s. 6d.** each. Style and finish guaranteed.
SKIRTS SENT ON APPROVAL.

GARROULD'S MARLOW JACKET

(Guaranteed Tailor-made), **18s. 6d.** each. Made of All-Wool Navy Serge, thoroughly shrunk, edged with either Cream, Navy, or Gold Cord.
TAILOR-MADE COATS SENT ON APPROVAL.

THE MARLOW REGATTA SHIRT

(as per sketch), in a variety of fashionable Stripes and Spots, **4s. 6d.** each, Post Free. Soft Fronted Shirts, in Pink Blue, or Grey Zephyr, **3s. 6d.** each, Post Free. Also White Cambric, with Stripes or Spots, **3s. 11d.** each.

THE MARLOW LEATHER BELT,

In Light or Dark Tan Shades, with Leather Buckle, **1s. 11d.** Post Free.

THE MARLOW TIE,

In a variety of fashionable Shades, also Black or Navy with Spots. Silk, **1s. 1d.** each, Post Free.

◆◆◆

Every Requisite for Children and Ladies' Wear at

E. & R. GARROULD,

150, 152, 154, 156, 158, EDGWARE RD., HYDE PARK, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "GARROULD, LONDON."

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY'S GLOVES.

NOTICE THE PRICES, SEND FOR SAMPLE PAIRS AND TEST THE VALUE.

ESPECIALLY SUITABLE FOR TRAVELLING, SEASIDE, & COUNTRY WEAR.

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY'S

REAL KID GLOVES

Ladies' Real Kid Gloves, 4 Buttons, 2s. 3d. per pair; 6 button ditto, 2s. 9d. per pair; 8 buttons, 3s. 3d. per pair; 12 buttons or Mousquetaire, 4s. 3d. per pair. In Black, White, Tans, Drabs, and all Colours.

Girls' Real Kid Gloves, 4 buttons, 1s. 11d. per pair. In Black, White, Tans, Drabs, and all Colours. Sizes 0 to 6.

Ladies' Neapolitan Kid Gloves, 4 buttons, 1s. 9d. per pair; 6 buttons, 1s. 11d. per pair. In Tans, Browns, Slates, Navy, and Dark Green, with Self Braid Points.

Ladies' "Chevrette" Gloves, for Hard Wear, 4 Buttons, 1s. 10d. per pair. In Light, Medium and Dark Tan, and Brown Shades, with Self Braid Points.

Ladies' "Chevrette" Gloves, Superior quality, every pair guaranteed, Pique Sewn, 4 Buttons, 2s. 4d. per pair. In Medium Tan, Brown Shades and Black with Self Braid Points.

Girls' "Chevrette" Gloves, 4 Buttons, 1s. 9d. per pair, sizes 0 to 6. In Tan, Browns and Black with Self Braid Points.

SILK AND TAFFETA GLOVES.

Ladies' Heavy Silk Gloves, with Double Finger Tips, 1s. 1d. per pair, 6s. per half-dozen. In Black, White, Tans, Fawns, Drabs, and Greys.

Ladies' Best Quality Pure Silk, Perfect Fitting 8 Button length, 1s. 4d. per pair. In Black, White, Cream, and every colour to match.

Girls, 6 Button length, ditto, 1s. 1d. per pair, in all sizes.

Ladies' Milanese Silk Gloves with Trebly Woven Finger Tips. 8 Button Length, 1s. 9d. per pair, 10s. per half-dozen. In Black, White, and all Colours.

Exceptional value. Ladies' Extra Heavy Black Milanese Silk Gloves 8 button length, 1s. 11d. per pair, 11s. per half-dozen.

The L. G. Co.'s Renowned Saxony Milanese Taffeta Glove, Hand-made Silk Points, will wear and wash well. 6 Button length, Perfect Fitting, 1s. 3d. per pair; 8 button length, 1s. 4d. per pair. In Black, White, Cream, and all Colours.

The New Suède Lisle, a very durable Glove. 8 button length Jersey, 1s. per pair, 5s. 9d. per half-dozen. In Tans, Fawns, Drabs, and Greys.

LADIES' DOESKIN GLOVES.

4 Buttons, English Make, with Leather Bound Welts, 1s. 10d per pair. In Tan, Grey, and White.

Ladies' Tan Doeskin, with 4-inch Albany Gauntlets, 2 Clasp Fasteners, 1s. 11d. per pair.

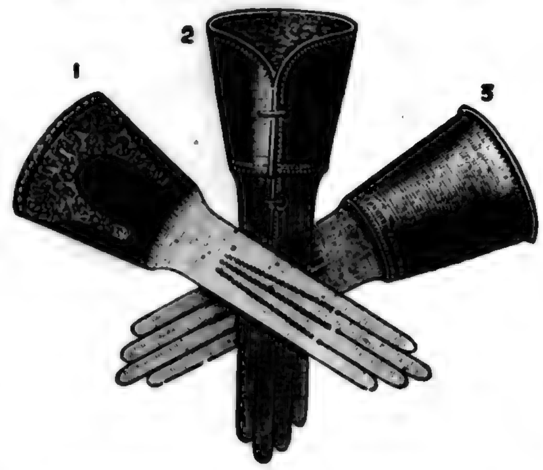
Girls' ditto, sizes 0 and 1, 1s. 6d. per pair; sizes 2 and 3, 1s. 8d. per pair; sizes 4 and 5, 1s. 10d. per pair; size 6, 1s. 11d. per pair.

Exceptional Value. Ladies' 6 Button Tan Suéde, with neat Silk Points, 1s. 6d. per pair. In Light, Medium, and Dark Tans.

Exceptional Value. Girls' 2 button superior quality Paris Suède, 1s. 1d. per pair, 6s. per half-dozen. Sizes 2 to 5. In Tan Shades, Brown, and Grey.

Exceptional Value. Gentlemen's 2 button Paris Suède. In Tan Shades, with Self Braid Points, 2s. 5d. per pair, 14s. per half-dozen.

FABRIC GAUNTLET GLOVES.



No. 1. Ladies' Fine Lisle, with 4-inch Gauntlets, richly braided design (as Illustration), 1s. 8d. per pair. Colours—Tans, Drabs, and Grey.

No. 2. Ladies' Superior Quality Taffeta, with 4-inch Gauntlets, bound Kid (as Illustration), 1s. 8d. per pair. Colours—Black, Tans, Drabs, and Grey.

No. 3. Ladies' Fine Lisle, with 4-inch plain Gauntlets, bound Kid (as Illustration), 1s. per pair. Colours—White, Tans, Drabs, and Grey.

Girls' Fine Lisle, with 3-inch Gauntlets, bound Kid, 11d. per pair. In White, Tans, Drabs, and Grey.

Girls' Superior Quality Taffeta, with 3-inch Gauntlets, bound Kid, 1s. 5d. per pair. In Black, Tans, Drabs, and Grey.

MODE OF PAYMENT.—Postal and Post-Office Orders to be made payable to **S. A. WORSKETT,** at the General Post Office. Where Stamps are remitted. One Penny must be added to each amount of **3s.** and under, to cover loss in exchange. A new Detailed Price List for Summer, 1891, FREE by Post.

Sole Address: THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY, 45a, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

BROWN'S SATIN POLISH

FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
TRAVELLING BAGS, ETC.
HIGHEST AWARD WHEREVER EXHIBITED
LATEST PARIS EXHIBITION, 1889.

BROWN'S SATIN CREAM
For improving all kinds of Patent Leather.

For Brown Leather Boots and Shoes, use
SATIN (BROWN) POLISH
Put on by Sponge attached to wire and cork in each Bottle.

AMERICAN MAGIC BRONZE.
Gives to old Boots and Shoes, Ornaments, etc., the appearance of new.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS use
ARMY & NAVY LIQUID BLACKING.

LADIES, Please write to LEWIS'S, in Market Street, MANCHESTER, for PATTERNS, which will be sent POST FREE.

DAINTY SUMMER FABRICS

ANY LENGTH CUT at WHOLESALE PRICES. Ladies who write to LEWIS'S for Patterns will receive by return of Post a Box containing a WONDERFUL COLLECTION of the NEWEST and Most CHARMING DRESS GOODS at REALLY ASTONISHING PRICES.

WONDERFUL
IN VALUE AND STYLE,
IN BEAUTY AND VARIETY.

LADIES who buy their DRESS MATERIALS from LEWIS'S are sure of getting them **DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS,** thereby saving 3 profits, an advantage of quite 50 per cent. or

A SAVING OF 10s. IN THE £.

LADIES are asked to compare LEWIS'S Patterns and Prices with those of other houses, the IMMENSE ADVANTAGE will be immediately apparent. *Carriage paid on all orders* LEWIS'S are well-known as the Makers of The "WONDERFUL" VELVETEEN at 2s. a yard. Please write for patterns.

Mention Myra's Journal, and address:—

LEWIS'S, In Market Street, MANCHESTER.

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR
INFANTS
AND
INVALIDS

259, Dalston Lane, Eare St.,
Hackney, *Jan. 13, 1891.*

Dear Sir,—I am proud to hand you a photo of one of my children. This boy was eighteen months old when his photo was taken, and weighed 33 pounds. He is very solid and muscular, and not flabby like most big children. Has been brought up on Mellin's Food, and has always been the picture of health.

Yours truly,
W E. BRADLY.

MELLIN'S FOOD BISCUITS

PALATABLE,
DIGESTIVE,
NOURISHING,
SUSTAINING.

Price **2/-** and **3/6** per tin.

SHAKESPERIAN WISDOM ON THE FEEDING AND REARING OF INFANTS.

A pamphlet of quotations from Shakespeare and portraits of beautiful children, together with testimonials which are of the highest interest to mothers. To be had, with samples, free by post, on application to

G. MELLIN,
MARLBOROUGH WORKS, PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.

If Little Babies
COULD WRITE LETTERS

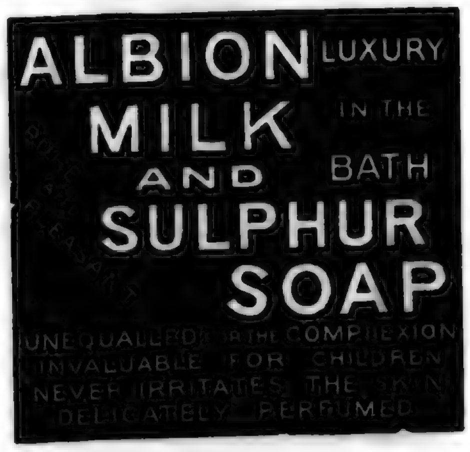
WHAT a host of grateful testimonials the proprietors of the **Cuticura Remedies** would receive. How their little hearts would overflow in ink. *They* know what they have suffered from itching and burning eczemas and other itching, scaly, blotchy, and pimply skin and scalp diseases before the **Cuticura Remedies** were applied. Parents, are you doing right by your little ones to delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humour remedies? Everything about the **Cuticura Remedies** invites the confidence of parents. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infants. They are agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford instant relief in the severest forms of agonizing, itching, and burning skin and scalp diseases, and are by far the most economical (because so speedy) of all similar remedies. There can be no doubt that they daily perform more great cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. Mothers and children are among their warmest friends.

"All About the Skin" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 800 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers, affording information not obtainable elsewhere.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, **Cuticura**, the Great Skin Curer, **2s. 3d.**; **Cuticura Soap**, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, **1s.**; **Cuticura Resolvent**, the greatest of all Blood Purifiers and Humour Remedies, **4s. 6d.**; or the set post paid, for **7s. 9d.**; of F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 1, King Edward Street, Newgate Street, London, E.C., depôt for **Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation.**

Pimples, Blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, and simple humours and blemishes of infants, and children prevented by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated **Cuticura Soap.** For the prevention of facial blemishes, and for giving a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion, **Cuticura Soap** is incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. ***The only medicated toilet soap, and the only prevention of clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, and blackheads.*** Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps.

"WHITENS AND SOFTENS THE SKIN"



Lady Constance Howard
WRITES:

"I like the Soap very much; it is pleasant to use and softens and whitens the skin."

Lady Dorothy Nevill
WRITES:

"I find the Soap very pleasant, and like it very much."

LADIES ARE PARTICULARLY CAUTIONED TO ASK FOR

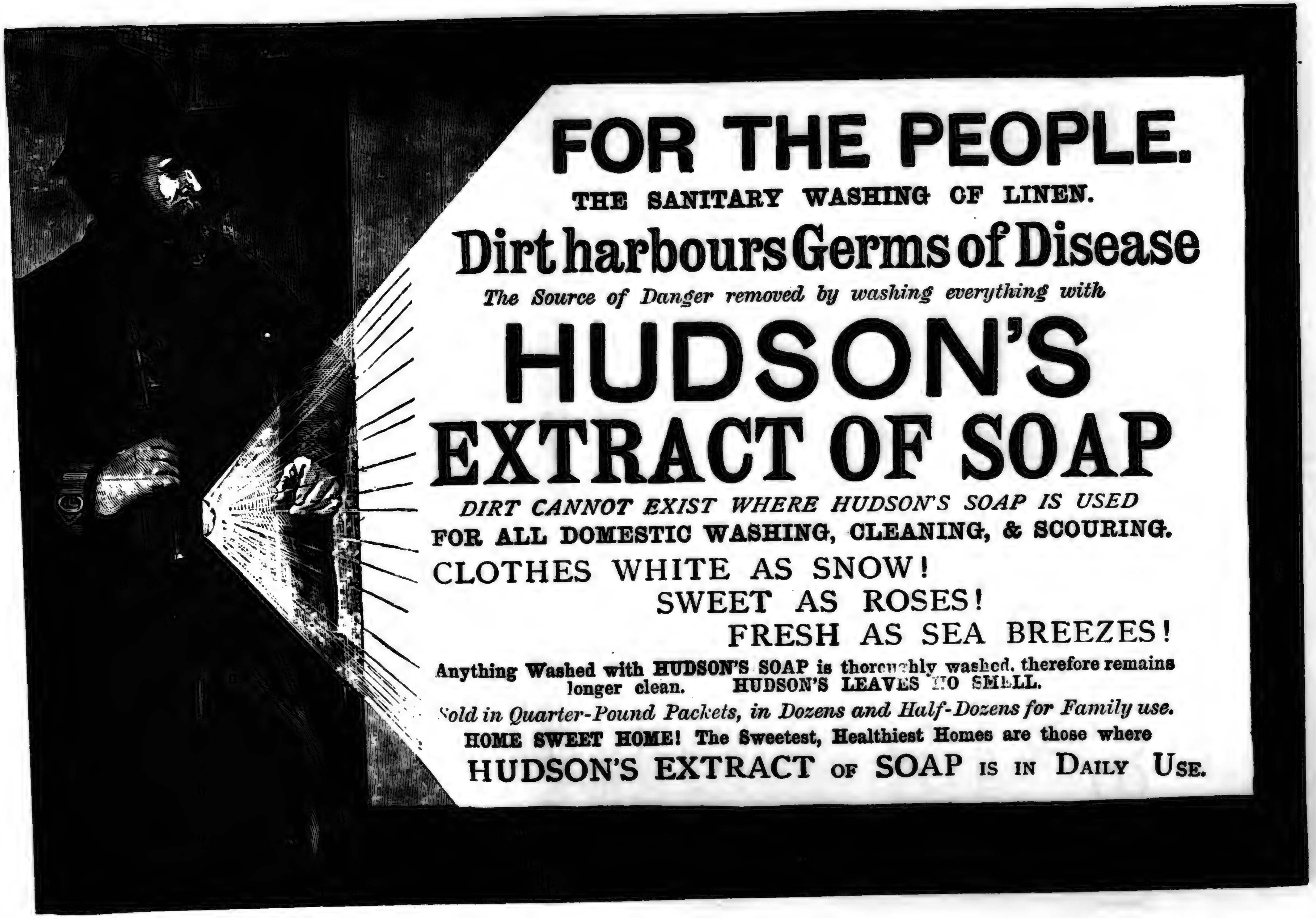
"BEETHAM'S" GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER.

As the wonderful reputation this article has obtained for SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION has induced many unprincipled persons to put up numerous preparations which they *call* "Glycerine and Cucumber," but which in reality contain no Cucumber at all, and are often poisonous preparations of lead and other minerals.

Ask for BEETHAM'S it is the only Genuine.

Bottles, 1s., 2s. 6d., post free for 3d. extra by

M. BEETHAM & SON, Chemists, Cheltenham.



FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE SANITARY WASHING OF LINEN.

Dirt harbours Germs of Disease

The Source of Danger removed by washing everything with

HUDSON'S EXTRACT OF SOAP

DIRT CANNOT EXIST WHERE HUDSON'S SOAP IS USED

FOR ALL DOMESTIC WASHING, CLEANING, & SCOURING.

CLOTHES WHITE AS SNOW!
SWEET AS ROSES!
FRESH AS SEA BREEZES!

Anything Washed with HUDSON'S SOAP is thoroughly washed, therefore remains longer clean. HUDSON'S LEAVES NO SMELL.

Sold in Quarter-Pound Packets, in Dozens and Half-Dozens for Family use.

HOME SWEET HOME! The Sweetest, Healthiest Homes are those where

HUDSON'S EXTRACT OF SOAP IS IN DAILY USE.

HEALTH & PERSONAL ATTENTION

(See MYRA'S ANSWERS in "MYRA'S JOURNAL").

EXTRACT FROM

POSTAL TOILET LIST.

PHILIP H. MASON,

Pharmaceutical Chemist, BANK PLAIN, NORWICH.

The entire list (containing some 100 Preparations) will be sent by return of post, on receipt of stamped address.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All Articles in this List admit of Postal Transit, and will be delivered free per post at the prices marked, secure from observation, and carefully packed on receipt of P.O.

AGENTS.—New Zealand: Messrs. Withers, High St., Christchurch. From these Agents any of the Toilet Preparations may be obtained.

COLD CREAM OF WOOL FAT AND CUCUMBERS (NUTHALL'S)—Strongly recommended for general use, both on account of its healing qualities and of its freedom from irritating properties. Wool Fat is essentially the natural fat of the Skin, and upon its presence depends the Skin's healthy condition. When absent or deficient, the skin loses its elasticity, becomes dry, and apt to chap and crack. The above Cold Cream will be found to remedy and prevent all these unpleasantnesses, and its continued use will render the skin distinctly softer, more elastic, and of a healthy colour. It is emollient and healing, and will counteract the ill-effects of hard water and of over-exposure to cold, wind, or sun. Its constant use is invaluable for preventing and removing wrinkles and crowsfeet. 3s. 6d.

EXTRACT OF SEA WRACK (FUCUS VESICULOSUS).—The new remedy for obesity. This preparation has met with a wonderful demand. Its effects in some cases seem magical. It is perfectly safe for the most delicate constitutions. Price 3s. 3d. per case.

X

EXTRACT OF SEA WRACK PILLS.—Are prepared for those who prefer it in this form—each pill containing one dose of the extract at the same price. 3s. 3d. per case.

THE GARRISON HAIR DYE.—An absolutely harmless hair dye in one solution. Easy in application, rapid, cleanly, and almost infallibly certain in effect. This is the Hair Dye *par excellence* for those who prefer a dye in one solution. Black or brown, 3s. 6d. per case.

PETROLEUM POMADE.—The power of Petroleum, as a rapid stimulant to the growth of the hair, has been recently discovered by accident, at a British Consulate in Russia. Prepared as a Pomade, it is rendered unobjectionable for use. 1s. 6d., 3s. per jar.

X

[Since the above was first published the most astounding results have followed the use of Mr. Mason's Pomade, and it is now the Hair Restorer *par excellence.*]

CREME FROIDE AUX CONCOMBRES.—Prepared from the pulp of the ripe fruit, 3s. 6d and 10s. 6d. For whitening and preserving the skin, and for the prevention of wrinkles and crowsfeet. Its constant use will counteract the ill-effects of exposure to sun and wind, and will retain the youthfulness of the complexion for many years.

"Crême Froide aux Concombres, as prepared by Mr. Mason, of Norwich, is the best agent for whitening and preserving the skin I know of."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

EMULSINE OF CUCUMBERS.—Dr. Anna Kingsford's formula. Thin, 3s. 6d. and 10s. 6d.; Thick, 3s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. These Emulsines resemble the Crême Froide in their general properties, but are prepared for those who prefer an emulsion to a cream. The thick Emulsine is especially intended for the prevention of wrinkles, and is also highly recommended for winter use, while the thin Emulsine is adapted for whitening the complexion, and for summer use.

"Against the crowsfeet use Mason's thick Emulsine. With respect to wrinkles, I have said again and again that nothing removes them so satisfactorily as the thick Emulsine. For flushing of the face and dryness of the skin, use Mason's thin Emulsine of Cucumbers. 'Cool as a cucumber' is, as you know, a comparison that has become a proverb, and with good reason. Mr. Mason has prepared two excellent emulsions of cucumber, thick and thin, which I have not seen equalled. To these he has now added a Crême Froide aux Concombres. As the responsibility for these formulas rests, in a large measure, with myself, you may feel sure I should not recommend them unless I had complete confidence in their excellence."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

JABORANDI HAIR TONIC.—Prepared from selected South American Jaborandi Leaves, containing the newly-discovered alkaloid Pilocarpine. Highly recommended by medical authority as a hitherto unapproachable stimulant to rapid growth of hair. Used not only to prevent the hair falling, but to stop advance of greyness and induce vigorous secretion of the natural colouring pigment. 3s. 6d., 10s. 6d.

"The Jaborandi Lotion prepared by Mr. Mason is probably one of the best hair restorers known. Several instances of the increased growth of hair after the use of Jaborandi have been adduced. Jaborandi is said by several medical writers to cause the hair to grow."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

BLOOM OF STEPHANOTIS.—An exquisite creamy white skin and complexion powder. It imparts a beautiful natural whiteness and youthful softness and delicacy to the skin. The painful "Flushing" of the face, brownness of the neck and arms, undue redness of the face and hands, are obviated by one application. For personal appearance at Court, the Ball, or Concert, it is indispensable; it represses the unpleasantness of sensible perspiration and its disagreeable accompaniments. Travelers and residents in warm climates will find it invaluable. It so entirely prevents the discolouring action of the sun on the skin, that freckles are almost unknown to those who use it. In polished apple wood case, with toilet puff, 3s. 6d.

"For my own part, I am in the habit of recommending Mr. Mason's Stephanotis Face Powder, because I trust him, and know that he is moderate in his charges and honest in quality."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

HENNA HAIR DYE (IN ONE SOLUTION).—An entirely vegetable preparation, obviating the use of lead or any metallic dyes. It is guaranteed to be entirely harmless to hair or health. It is most simple in application, and in every way superior to the old-fashioned metallic dyes in two solutions. 3s 6d., 10s. 6d.

"Of all the brown dyes I have tried, I like best Mason's Henna Dye. It is entirely vegetable and harmless."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

COMPLEXION PILLS.—Specially adapted to produce a healthy action of the skin and a clear complexion. If used in conjunction with certain easy rules of diet, their effect is rapid and marvellous. 1s. 3d., 2s. 10d. per box.

CREAM OF STEPHANOTIS.—An exquisite creamy white Skin and Complexion Cosmetic; imparts youthful softness and delicacy, with a beautiful natural whiteness to the skin. Composed of perfectly innocent ingredients, this Cream has a most beneficial action upon the skin. It obviates in one application brownness of the neck and arms, or undue redness of the face and hands. For personal appearance at Court, at balls, or other crowded assemblies, it is indispensable, especially as it represses the unpleasantness of perspiration and its accompaniments. In warm climates it will be found invaluable. Also to prevent the appearance of that unpleasant redness or flushing of the face, which is so common an annoyance. So completely does it prevent the discolouring action of the sun on the skin that freckles are rarely, if ever, known to those who use it. It subdues the redness of the features caused by exertion, cooling the skin in a most delightful manner. 3s. 6d. per case.

SULPHUR SOAP (FOR THE HAIR).—The natural colour of the hair is due to an organic pigment, into the composition of which sulphur and iron largely enter. It is believed that in many cases grey hair is due solely to a deficiency in this natural secretion of sulphur. In such cases the sulphur may be applied to the hair glands by occasionally washing the hair and scalp with the above soap. It is most particularly recommended that in cases of incipient greyness this should be tried before artificial colour restorers are resorted to. It is also the best soap for cleansing the hair before applying any dye or colour restorer, as it greatly quickens and enhances their action. It is also of great service for washing the skin in many cases of eruption and skin diseases. 1s. 3d.

"Better try Mason's Sulphur Soap and soft water."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

FRECKLE CURE, THE NEW.—This is a preparation of great power for the entire removal of freckles, however obstinate. It is the prescription of one of our most eminent modern dermatologists, combined with the new Skin-fat which has recently been isolated from sheep's wool. A trial of it is urgently solicited. 4s. 6d.

WALNUT JUICE AND NUTGALLS.—Having often been required to prepare Walnut Juice for ladies, I have found that it is not perfectly successful by itself as a hair stain. After many experiments I am at last able to introduce a combination of Walnut Bark and Nutgalls, which is perfectly effective in giving to grey hair various shades of rich natural brown, very different to the dull metallic black of lead restorers. It is at the same time perfectly safe (Walnut Juice has been used for centuries as a hair dye.) Price 3s. 6d. per case, post free, with full directions.

DEPILATORY (POWDER).—Mr. Mason is continually asked by ladies for a Depilatory which will, in one application, not only remove existing superfluous hair, but prevent its reappearance. He wishes clearly to state that it is impossible to do this. All that can be done is to remove the hair, after which an occasional subsequent application on the surface of the skin will prevent it from attaining a visible growth. The above preparation will do this without injury to the skin. Science cannot achieve more. With directions, 2s. per packet.

"Mr. Mason's Depilatory is at once the cheapest and best I know of."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

EYEBROW AND EYELASH DYE.—A simple and instantaneous application, requiring renewal only at long intervals. Has been much approved, and seems to have met a pressing want. Black or brown, 2s. 6d. per case.

"Nothing will darken the eyelashes permanently except a dye. Mr. Mason sells an eyebrow and eyelash dye at half-a-crown the case, black or brown."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

SPECIAL EYEBROW AND EYELASH TONIC—For promoting growth and luxuriance of Brows and Lashes, and improving their appearance. Though a powerful tonic, this is absolutely harmless and safe, and so bland and emollient that it may even be used for young children. 3s. 6d.

"Brush the eyebrows daily and nightly with a soft brush, moistened with Mason's Eyebrow Tonic."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

GANTS GRAS POMADE.—A novel form of the well-known Gants Gras of the French and Italian perfumers of the last century. By its use (with soiled white kid gloves) the hands may be rendered beautifully white and soft in a few nights. 1s. 6d. per jar.

"The best cure for red arms is the use of a paste made of emollients, and worn all night. Mr. Mason has a 'Gants Gras Pomade' which will suit the purpose. Sleep in kid gloves smeared inside with Gants Gras Pomade. It is far more efficacious than cream rubbed in in the day time."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN, OR BLEACHING FLUID. For giving a bright golden tint to the hair. The only agent that will do this without injury to the hair, or to the skin, is Peroxide of Hydrogen, which is the base of most, if not all, of the expensive golden washes which are sold under attractive and high-sounding names. Mr. Mason will forward a supply with full directions, post free, 4s.

"Peroxide of Hydrogen is the only safe and convenient hair bleacher known."—Anna Kingsford, M.D.

FOR OTHER HAIR DYES AND COLOUR RESTORERS SEE THE ENTIRE LIST.

WEAK AND LANGUID FEELINGS

Yield like magic to the invigorating properties of Mild Galvanic Currents imperceptibly applied to the system by simply wearing

HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BELT

TRADE MARK.

This genuine appliance is light and comfortable in wear; *weighs only a few ounces* and may be relied on to speedily invigorate the debilitated constitution. It seems, and is, a simple remedy; but it is nevertheless a most reliable one; and the number of unsolicited convincing testimonials we have received from all classes of society amply prove that we do not exaggerate when we say that

HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BELTS

have completely cured thousands of men and women in all parts of the world.

It Cures HYSTERIA

It Cures NERVOUSNESS

PAMPHLETS FREE. MEDICAL BATTERY Co., Ltd., CONSULTATION FREE.

52, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

SIMPLE AS A B C

MYRA'S COOKERY BOOK.

1000 RECIPES.

2/6

Post Free, 2/9.

2nd Edition Enlarged & Revised by

MRS. M. BEETON.

512 PAGES. *CLOTH BOUND.*

BEETON & Co., Ltd., 204, Regent St. W.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH, A SPECIAL

EDITION DE LUXE

OF

The Lady's Magazine,

Containing, in addition to the Magnificent Engravings and Colored Plates given with the Ordinary Edition, **Four additional Hand-Colored Aquarelles,** making a total of **EIGHT COLORED PLATES EVERY MONTH** (each 14in. by 11in.), **in Four Months of the year FIVE additional Plates—making a total of NINE—will be given,** representing the Newest Designs of the First Artists in the Capital of Fashion, with special reference to the Latest Styles in Evening and Reception Dresses. Each of these Plates is in itself a veritable Work of Art, showing to what a marvellous pitch of excellence the exact reproduction in Colored Plates of the most delicate tones and textures produced on the looms of France and England has been carried in the hands of the Parisian Colorist.

◆

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

INCLUDING POSTAGE

(WHICH MAY COMMENCE AT ANY TIME).

For one year, to any Country within the limits of the Postal Union - - 25/-
" to any Country not within the Postal Union - - - - - 27/6
Single Copies - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 2/6

BEETON & CO., LIMITED, LONDON, W.

GRAND HOTEL DU LOUVRE

Paris. 170, RUE DE RIVOLI, and PLACE DU PALAIS-ROYAL. **Paris.**

600 HANDSOMELY FURNISHED BED AND SITTING ROOMS.

BEDROOMS from 4 fr. per day.

RESTAURANT À LA CARTE. TABLE D'HÔTE.

Breakfast, 5 frs., including Wine; Dinner, 6 frs., including Wine.

COMFORTABLE READING ROOMS & DRAWING ROOMS.

Baths on the Premises. Hair-Dressing Saloon, Cafe, Billiard Rooms, Lifts.

CARRIAGES & PRIVATE OMNIBUSES ATTACHED TO BOTH ESTABLISHMENTS.

SPECIALITIES OF THE FAMOUS MARIE DU BOYER.

MISS ADA J. BALLIN, *Lady's Pictorial*, says:—"Madame du Boyer is to be thoroughly trusted, and her preparations are genuine."

POMMADE. **The only certain remedy for removing the appearances of age and preserving the Skin. Prices, 5s. and 10s. 6d., post free United Kingdom.**

DUCHESS OF ——— wrote:—"I am very pleased with the results of the Pomade. Please forward a supply for three months."

CREME. **A charming application for the Skin. For removing Chaps, Redness, Roughness, it has no equal. Prices, 2s. 9d. and 5s. 3d., post free United Kingdom.**

The *Family Doctor* says:—"As a skin tonic and emollient it is the BEST WE EVER met with."

EAU VALENTINOIS. **For softening and whitening the hands, Eau Valentinois is acknowledged to be unrivalled. Price, 2s. 9d., post free United Kingdom.**

The Lady says:—"EAU VALENTINOIS is exquisite."

GLORINE. **The most perfect Golden Hair Wash. Price, 3s. 6s., post free 3s. 9d. United Kingdom.**

ALL PARCELS PACKED SECURE FROM OBSERVATION.

EVERY LADY should read Marie du Boyer's unique work on Preservation of the Skin, sent free upon receipt of address. To Ladies calling advice given gratuitously.

MADAME DU BOYER begs to impress upon her patrons that all her preparations are entirely free from injurious and poisonous ingredients, such as arsenic, bismuth, lead, &c., &c.

Address: MARIE DU BOYER, 41, New Bond St., LONDON.

BRECKNELL'S SKIN SOAP (Prize Medal.)

THE ORIGINAL UNSOPHISTICATED SOAP FOR TOILET USE.

A SUPERIOR AND BENEFICIAL SOAP FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN WITHOUT IRRITATING IT.

It is made of the best materials only, and in effect leaves the skin sweet and fresh without the use of perfume.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

It improves by keeping, and gains a natural perfume from age alone.
Has been recommended by eminent medical men.
It is not only absolutely pure, but it refreshes and softens the skin as well as effectually cleansing it.
When long kept is a luxury to use, and increases in value.
Is altogether the sweetest and most wholesome unscented soap in existence.
The moderate price at which it is sold brings it within the reach of all classes.

To be obtained of all Chemists and Grocers.

BRECKNELL, TURNER & SONS,

PURVEYORS TO HER MAJESTY, H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, &c., &c.,

"THE BEE HIVE," 31 & 32, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

ESTABLISHED 1782.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

Worth a Guinea a Box.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious Attacks.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Nervous Disorders.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Indigestion in all its Forms.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Have saved the lives of Thousands.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Regulate the Secretions.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Giddiness.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Insure assimilation of Food.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure Dyspepsia in all its Forms.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Are adapted for Old and Young.

AT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING
TRY BEECHAM'S PILLS

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Dizziness and Drowsiness.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Invigorate the Nerves.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Purify the Blood.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Restore the Appetite.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Strengthen the Stomach.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Are the Best Medicine in the World.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Give Tone to the Muscular System.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Sick Headache.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Are recommended by Medical Men.

BEECHAM'S PILLS have been before the public for half-a-century, and are to be found in every English-speaking country; they have by far the largest sale of any patent medicine in the world.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

And sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers, everywhere, in Boxes, 9½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.

DO NOT UNTIMELY DIE!
SORE THROATS CURED WITH ONE DOSE.
FENNINGS' FEVER CURER.

Bowel Complaints cured with One Dose.
Typhus or Low Fever cured with Two Doses.
Diphtheria cured with Three Doses.
Scarlet Fever cured with Four Doses.
Dysentery cured with Five Doses.
Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d. each, with full directions, by all Chemists.

Read FENNINGS' EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR,
Sent post free for 13 stamps.

EASY TEETHING.

DO NOT LET YOUR CHILD DIE!
FENNINGS' CHILDREN'S POWDERS PREVENT CONVULSIONS
Are Cooling and Soothing.
FENNINGS' CHILDREN'S POWDERS.
FOR CHILDREN CUTTING THEIR TEETH.

To prevent Convulsions. (Do not contain Calomel, Opium, Morphia, nor anything injurious to a tender babe.)

Sold in Stamped Boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. (great saving), with full directions. Sent post free for 15 stamps. Direct to ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W. Read FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK, which contains valuable hints on Feeding, Teething, Weaning, Sleeping, &c. Ask your Chemist for a free copy.

SAFE TEETHING.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,
FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS.
THE BEST REMEDY TO CURE ALL
COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMAS, &C.

Sold in Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., with directions. Sent post free for 15 stamps. Direct to ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W. The largest size Boxes, 2s. 9d. (35 stamps post) contains three times the quantity of small boxes.

Read FENNINGS' EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR. Sent post free for 13 stamps. Direct A. FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.

FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK sent post free on application by Letter or Post Card. Direct Alfred Fennings, West Cowes, I.W.

A PURE AND PERFECT ARTICLE FOR
Teeth, Gums and Breath.
PURILINE
REGISTERED
TOOTH-POLISH.

TOOTH-ACHE
CURED INSTANTLY BY
BUNTER'S NERVINE
Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Sleepless Nights Prevented.
Neuralgic Headaches and all Nerve Pains removed by BUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 1½d.

ALL FAT PEOPLE

can safely **Reduce Weight** and **Cure Corpulency permanently** by taking **TRILENE TABLETS** (Regd.) for a few weeks. They are small, agreeable, harmless, and never fail to IMPROVE both HEALTH and FIGURE without Change of Diet. An English Countess writes: "*Your Trilene Tablets act admirably.*"
Send **2/6** to **THE TRILENE CO.,** Sole Proprietors
70, Finsbury Pavement, London.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE, Perfectly Harmless. Will reduce from two to five pounds per week: acts on the food in the stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet.
Botanic Medicine Co.,
3, New Oxford-street,
London, W.C.

Popular Essays. Post Free Six Stamps.
SKIN DISEASES,
ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, ACNE,
Bad Complexions, Blushing, Loss of Hair, &c.

And all other forms of SKIN ERUPTIONS. Their TREATMENT and CURE by diet, baths and medicines. By a Specialist. Published by Mr. Williams, 11, Burwood Place, Hyde Park, London.

TOO THIN

LADIES TOO THIN in the BUST, wishing to obtain a good figure, should send 3 stamps, for Pamphlet (posted in private envelope) of SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT, under new discovery, to the Manageress,
PRETIOSA CARAMEL Co., NOTTINGHAM.
HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS. Quote paper, "Myra's Journal."

BEFORE
TREATMENT
AFTER

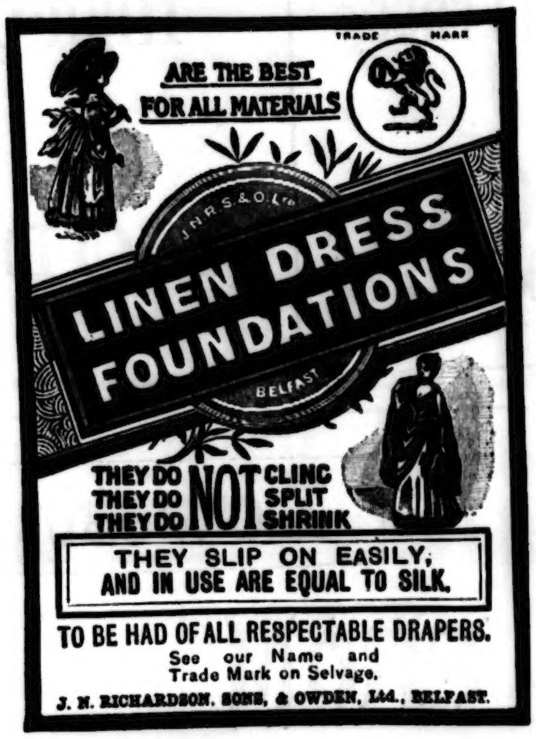
TOO FAT!!
Dr. GORDON'S
Elegant Pills
Cure STOUTNESS rapidly and certainly. State height, weight, and send 2/9, 4/6, or 11/-, to
Dr. GORDON, 10, Brunswick Square, London, W.C.

BRINSMEAD PIANOS.
BRINSMEAD PIANOS.
JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS,
Pianoforte Makers to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.
18, WIGMORE STREET, W. LISTS FREE.
Established over Half a Century.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
CLARKE'S
WORLD-FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE

Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from *whatever* cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones. Thousands of Testimonials. In bottles, 2/9 and 11/- each, of all Chemists. Sent for 33 or 132 stamps by Proprietors,

Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Co., Lincoln.
Beware of Worthless Imitations.



ARE THE BEST FOR ALL MATERIALS
LINEN DRESS FOUNDATIONS
THEY DO NOT CLING
THEY DO NOT SPLIT
THEY DO NOT SHRINK
THEY SLIP ON EASILY, AND IN USE ARE EQUAL TO SILK.
TO BE HAD OF ALL RESPECTABLE DRAPERS.
See our Name and Trade Mark on Selvage.
J. N. RICHARDSON, SONS, & OWDEN, Ltd., BELFAST.

CUCOLIA
PREPARED FROM CUCUMBERS
Heals Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Wounds; takes out Bruises; prevents Chaps and Roughness of the Skin. A comfort after Shaving. Quite Harmless.
NO NURSERY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.
Price 1s. 8d., Post Free, from
HENRY DAVIS, *Chemist*, NEWBURY, BERKS.

KEATING'S POWDER
DESTROYS
BUGS
FLEAS
MOTHS
BEETLES
Sold in Tins 6d. 1/- & 2/6

THE FRIEND OF ALL!!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

These famous Pills PURIFY the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving TONE, ENERGY, and VIGOR to the whole system. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to FEMALES, Young or Old, and as a general FAMILY MEDICINE, for the cure of most complaints they are unequalled.

THE GENUINE
EAU DE BOTOT
Is the Only Dentifrice *approved* by the ACADEMY of MEDECINE of PARIS

May be obtained in Powder & Paste containing all the beautifying and preservative qualities of the liquid preparation
N.B. See each article has the Signature
M. J. Botot
EAU de BOTOT 1/6, 2/6, 5/, 15/, 30/-
PASTE 1/6, 2/6. POWDER 1/6, 2/6
FROM ALL PERFUMERS & CHEMISTS

KEARSLEY'S WIDOW WELCH'S FEMALE PILLS have a reputation of over
ONE HUNDRED YEARS,
and are the acknowledged leading remedy for female complaints. They restore a healthy hue to the complexion, in place of the deathly pallor so distressing to witness. They contain no irritant drug, and have the approval of the Medical Profession. The genuine are wrapped in *White Paper*, and have the name "Kearsley" on the Government Stamp. May be obtained of all Chemists, 2s. 9d. per box; or by post 34 stamps, from SANGER & SONS, 489, Oxford-street, London.

DAVY'S DIAMOND CEMENT
Is the HARDEST, TOUGHEST, and most Enduring CEMENT ever discovered.

It securely and neatly mends China Glass Fancy Articles, Papier Maché, Toys, Fossils, Shell, Bone, Broken Pipes, Vases, Jugs, Veneer, &c., Cigar Holders, Picture Frames, &c., and for Fastening Tips on Billiard Cues is unrivalled.
DAVY'S DIAMOND CEMENT,
Price 1s., of all Chemists. Post Free for 1s. 2d., from the Proprietors,
BARCLAY & SONS, 95, FARRINGDON STREET.

CUT OUT PATTERNS
OF
ANY GARMENT
Illustrated in this Publication,
POST FREE,
6d.

MADAME MYRA,
204, REGENT ST.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION!

PIMPLES, BLACK SPECKS, and Unsightly BLOTCHES on the Face, Neck, Arms and Hands can be INSTANTLY REMOVED by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OINTMENT, made from herbs only, and warranted free from anything injurious. It possesses a most delightful fragrance, and the lovely clearness it imparts to the skin is perfectly astonishing. Ladies at the seaside derive wonderful benefit from the use of this, as it entirely eradicates freckles, sunburn, and roughness occasioned by the winds, and prevents the approach of wrinkles. Mrs. James solicits a trial from those who have not used it, when she feels confident they will have nothing else. *Sold by all Chemists*, in boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. (bearing the Government Stamp), or it will be sent with directions for use, post free, and free from observation, to any address on receipt of 15, 35, or 57 stamps.

MRS. C. JAMES, 268, CALEDONIAN ROAD, LONDON, N.

PETER ROBINSON,
OXFORD ST.,
AND
REGENT ST.

Everything for Ladies Wear.

FASHION-BOOKS & PATTERNS FREE.

PETER ROBINSON.

LATEST NOVELTIES
IN
TRAVELLING
CLOAKS & COSTUMES.

High-Class Fashionable Goods
AT
MODERATE COST.

GOOD COAL

Lowest Summer Prices.

DIRECT FROM
PITS MOUTH to FIREPLACE

G
E
R
A
L
D
& Co
Good Coal

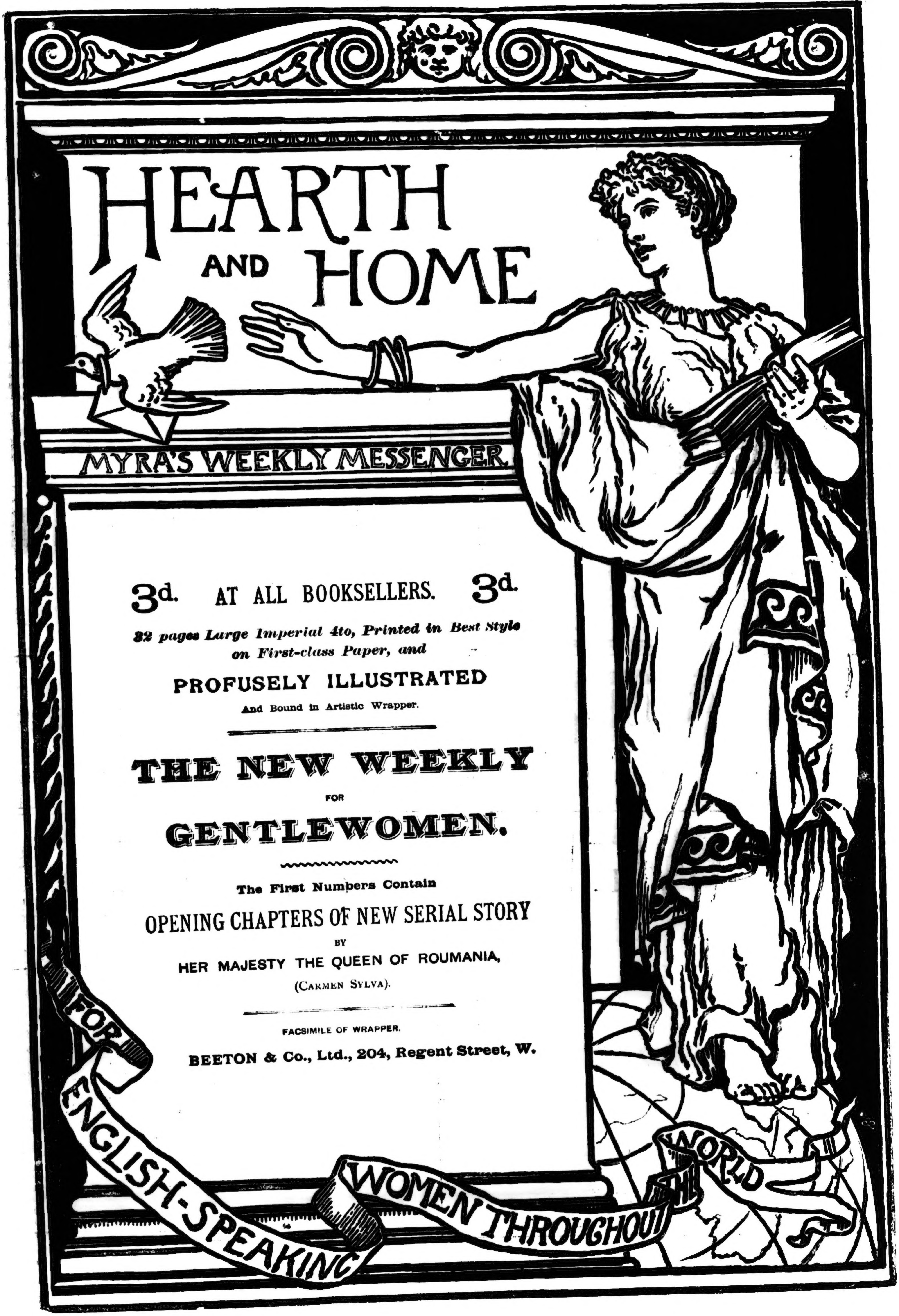
RETAIL QUANTITIES at Wholesale Prices delivered in all parts of London free from dust; good weight; punctual delivery; from 1 ton and upwards. Write for Price List.

Save from 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. in cost. Gain 50 per cent. in quality by ordering Truck Loads from

GERALD & CO., Ltd., 95, St. Pancras Road, N.W.,

To any Station in England any Quantity from 5 tons and upwards. DEPOTS IN ALL PARTS OF LONDON.

BRITISH MUSEUM



HEARTH AND HOME

MYRA'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.

3d. AT ALL BOOKSELLERS. 3d.

32 pages Large Imperial 4to, Printed in Best Style on First-class Paper, and

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

And Bound in Artistic Wrapper.

THE NEW WEEKLY

FOR

GENTLEWOMEN.

The First Numbers Contain

OPENING CHAPTERS OF NEW SERIAL STORY

BY

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA,

(CARMEN SYLVA).

FACSIMILE OF WRAPPER.

BEETON & Co., Ltd., 204, Regent Street, W.

FOR ENGLISH-SPEAKING WOMEN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

THE WORLD-RENOWNED

'LOUIS' VELVETEEN.

The only Reliable Substitute for Silk Velvet, possessing Richness and Delicacy of Colour and Texture, combined with great durability, and withal Moderate in Price.

In PERMANENT BLUE-BLACK and Every Conceivable Shade.

LE FOLLET says:—"There is literally no fabric more serviceable or effective than the well-known 'LOUIS' VELVETEEN."

MYRA'S JOURNAL says:—"The 'LOUIS' VELVETEENS are all fast pile, have the deep close pile of silk velvet, and are admirably soft and drapable."

Sold everywhere by Drapers and Silk Mercers.

NOTE WELL!—EVERY YARD of the GENUINE bears the NAME (spelled **L-O-U-I-S**) and is GUARANTEED.

NEWEST SHADES [illegible] WINTER NOW READY!!

KATRINE DRESS CLOTH

PATTERNS POST FREE
Need not be returned
ALL PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID

WE MANUFACTURE EVERYTHING WE SELL AT OUR OWN FACTORY.

BEATALL
10/6
FULL DRESS LENGTH.

GRANITE
10/6
FULL DRESS LENGTH.

LADIES.—The Katrine Dress Cloths are the **Marvels of the Age.** The tremendous demand of last season has been successfully met, but repeat orders are coming in so much more rapidly this season that we respectfully request all ladies to WRITE FOR PATTERNS AT ONCE. We only ask you to LOOK AT THE PATTERNS. You are certain to order when you see them.

They are **Far Superior to any other Dresses offered, and at Strictly Factory Prices.** *Favourable notices have appeared in all the Fashion papers, and thousands of testimonials have been received.*

KYRLE
15/-
FULL DRESS LENGTH.

SATIN FINISH
15/-
FULL DRESS LENGTH

Do not delay, but *write at once* for Patterns. Please mention this paper and address,

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LEEDS, YORKSHIRE.

In the **TRYING HOT WEATHER,** when **INFANTS** often **become greatly relaxed,** regulation of their diet is of the utmost importance, and therefore all Mothers should try **NESTLÉ'S FOOD,** which will be found most beneficial.

Sample Tin containing enough Food for a fair trial and Pamphlet with Medical testimony as to above, will be sent post free on application to

H. NESTLÉ, 9, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

48 Prize Medals AWARDED

FRY'S PURE COCOA

To secure this Article ask for "FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA."

Diploma of Honor, Highest Award Edinboro', 1890.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
Saves Money, Time, and Temper.
VENUS SOAP
Supersedes all other soaps.
Clothes Preserved—Never Injured—Made Sweet and Pure as Driven Snow.

VENUS SOAP

WASHES CLOTHES WITHOUT RUBBING.
NEVER FAILS
If Directions are followed.
Instructions with every Tablet.

SUMMER CURTAINS

Of every description carefully cleaned or dyed and finished with smooth dust-resisting surface.

CHINTZ AND CRETONNE

Furniture Covers, Curtains, &c., cleaned and highly glazed or finished plain.

LADIES' DRESSES

In Silk, Woollen, or mixed Fabrics, dyed or dry cleaned whole. Washing Dresses in Cotton, Sateen, Muslin, &c., beautifully cleaned and got up.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES

CLEANED OR DYED

AND

Pressed as when New.

P. & P. Campbell
THE
PERTH
DYE
WORKS

RECEIVING OFFICES,

Where patterns and advice may be obtained, and whence goods are collected and delivered free, and forwarded to the works daily.

LONDON	39, New Oxford Street 12, Sloane Street, S.W. 110, Talbot Road
LIVERPOOL	85, Bold Street
MANCHESTER	84, Cross Street
BIRMINGHAM	33, Colmore Row
BRISTOL	53, Park Street
NOTTINGHAM	44, Clumber Street
LEEDS	8, Trinity Street
BRADFORD	110, Godwin Street
SHEFFIELD	34, Church Street
EDINBURGH	31, Cockburn Street
GLASGOW	116, Sauchiehall Street
DUNDEE	33, Nethergate
ABERDEEN	38, George Street
PERTH	23, County Place

Note our initials **P & P** as a small dyeing company in Perth also trades under the name of Campbell.

Printed by HENRY BURT, at Fetter Lane, E.C., and Published by BEETON & Co., Ltd. at 204, Regent Street, in the Parish of St. James' in the County of Middlesex.